植物人伴侣在我逃跑后红了眼

黑猫睨睨 / 文

Chapter 1 - I Want a Divorce

Translator: Callis

Editor: vvreath

At 10 a.m. on March 28, 1587, in a special sanatorium hidden inside the Ende Empire, a man who'd been sleeping for three years finally opened his eyes. His first sentence was: "Where is

Fūrén

?"

The old housekeeper standing beside him replied, "Fūrén has already left. Today is the last day of his compulsory marriage. Fūrén couldn't wait to meet his blind date, the little star that he likes. What was his name again? Anyways, he's very cute, and his beast's body is also very furry."

"Fuck! I have the most fur in the galaxy…" Zong He cruelly suppressed the coming words. He sat up and clenched his teeth, "Get him back for me!"

Zong He was tall and his posture was straight. Half of his blood was of imperial origin; he had a Chinese-Western mixed face and a deep profile. His golden eyes were dignified and cold, turning sharp when angered. He looked tyrannical and haughty, like an angry king of beasts, making people feel terrified at a glance. He was the youngest five-star general since the founding of the Ende Empire, had numerous medals and great military achievements, was the dream lover of many young men and women, and many dignitaries and nobles wanted to attract him. Once his name appeared, his enemies would cower. So far, nobody could surpass his military exploits.

However, three years ago, as his spiritual strength advanced, a riot broke out in the Empire. In order to save the royal heir, Zong He wounded and killed the enemy. After he returned, his spiritual power counterattacked, and

he had fallen into a coma lasting to this day. Though he had just regained consciousness, his body had not yet fully recovered. Even so, people could feel the oppression emanating from him. This kind of aura that had been sharpened on the battlefield could not be underestimated.

It had been three years. The captain of the escort standing to the side heard the Marshal's command. His complexion chilled and he tensed. After he received his orders, he called for his soldiers and fiercely rushed out.

Zong He warned them with a harsh voice and a cold face: "Don't frighten him!"

The captain staggered and thought to himself, he already dared to run away from his husband and give him a

green hat

. What else would be able to scare him?

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Half an hour later, Tang Wan looked at his sitting partner and wished that he could push him back down. He pressed back, "Why couldn't you wake up half an hour later? Just half an hour is enough!"

The Empire's compulsory marriage period was only one year. In the last ten days of the compulsory period, a partner in the marriage could file for divorce, and as long as the other partner did not refuse within ten days, it was taken as an agreement to the divorce. Tang Wan applied for divorce ten days ago, and there was still an hour left. If Zong He didn't refuse, then they wouldn't have any kind of relationship with each other in the future. Tang Wan had a good plan. From then on, nobody would know that they had been married. Marshal Zong He didn't even know who he was. In the future, he would go on his own way, Zong He would be his own vegetable self, and Tang Wan would catch up to his cutie, show off his cub, and continue to amass wealth.

He was already sitting in the cafe where he would meet the cutie. He had specially chosen this place, it was elegant, quiet, and luxurious with an ambiguous mood. It was especially suitable for a date. His brain was filled with the countless images of when they would finally meet. After the cutie becomes a beast, a tiny, furry ball of fuzz, he could hold him in the palm of his hand, and would cry out as he pinched it. How lovely!

Tang Wan arrived at this world a year ago. This was a world in which beastmen and humans coexisted, already surpassing Earth's civilization by thousands of years. The so-called beastmen were humans during peacetime. In battle, they could take the form of an animal. They would be able to act as one, and would become very powerful. And humans, some of whom had awakened their powers, could synchronize and fight with mechs if they were strong enough. The two races lived together in harmony.

Tang Wan didn't have any of the original's memories. Except for the crescent-shaped birthmark on his shoulder, he knew nothing of his body's past. Because of his genetic compatibility, he was forced to marry once he was at the marriageable age, without any consideration of his personal rights. After being successfully matched by the StarNetwork, the Marshal's old housekeeper had to take his Marshal's wife to the mansion. All Tang Wan knew about the legendary Marshal was that he had a good-looking face and the legends of his invincibility from the internet. Anything else, he knew nothing about. For a whole year, Tang Wan accompanied an unconscious, lifeless person. One was slumbering, one was busy making money, their relationship was exactly like a

duck's egg

.

After thousands of years of evolution, Earth's energy depletion had long been abandoned to the corners of the Milky Way. The migrant humans gained powers, and the animals brought in at that time evolved tremendously after being exposed to the galaxy's radiation. Hens evolved into giant creatures more than two meters tall, with attack power off the charts. Cute pets only lived in textbooks. When Tang Wan came to this world, he activated the "Earth Pet System", and with a group of fuzzballs,

conquered over ten billion of the future's people in one year. He became the most popular star in the galaxy, and earned enough money to live freely after his divorce. Far away from the dignitaries of

β Ursae Minoris

, Tang Wan wanted to grow flowers, raise cats, walk dogs, feed rabbits, and live quietly behind closed doors.

Just when he saw the cutie coming, he was caught by the guards! Tang Wan didn't understand, why did the vegetative person he had come to an agreement with suddenly open his eyes?

Zong He glared at Tang Wan angrily, opened his mouth, and gritted his teeth, "You want to leave this much?"

Tang Wan snorted, what is this fucking bullshit? Were they familiar with each other? For what reason did he marry him? He was an upstanding man, did he not have enough money to eat or buy a house? He could find a cutie and have a good time, why should he remain a widow to a vegetative person for life?

At that moment, Zong He opened his terminal and found the email with the divorce application. In front of Tang Wan's big, hopeful eyes, he slowly clicked on the 'X'.

Tan Wan's breath stopped and his head buzzed. He looked at the vase standing on the wall and subconsciously picked it up. He just wanted to knock him unconscious, see if his heart isn't black! They had no feelings, why couldn't he let him go? All of his fantasies were chopped off by this bastard's 'X'!

Zong He was livid, and angrily wanted to stand up, "It's not enough that you made me wear a green hat, you also want to kill your husband?"

The guard's heart burst, and he wanted to rush up. Lin Bo grabbed with one hand and pulled him back. The captain kept the mentality of a cheerful onlooker with a bunch of melon seeds, "

Got nothing to do on a rainy day, might as well

. What are you doing, blindly meddling in a couple’s affairs?”

When Tang Wan heard this, he took a deep breath and threw the vase at the wall with red eyes. With a “

pa

”, the vase smashed into several pieces. Only then did Tang Wan calm down and he turned his head to leave.

Lin Bo secretly reminded him, “Marshal, that was your favorite vase.”

Zong He looked at it coldly and said, “Buy another identical one.”

At this time, the military doctor came over and saw Tang Wan standing outside of the door, breathing deeply. He was surprised and asked, “Fūrén? Are you not feeling well?”

Tang Wan let out a long sigh. Under these circumstances, he could only consider carefully before deciding on what he could do. There were laws protecting military marriage and Zong He had such a status. The other party did not want to divorce. No matter how he tossed about, it would be useless. Tang Wan’s face sank. He said politely to the military doctor, “It’s nothing, you’ve worked hard.”

After he walked two steps away, Tang Wan stopped and asked the housekeeper, “Lin Bo, where is Da Zhuang?”

If there was anything in the Marshal’s mansion that he didn’t want to give up, it was the little milk cat that had accompanied him all this time. The housekeeper said that it was a beast tiger with a wounded soul, so it wouldn’t grow big.

Tang Wan loved cats. His heart and soul were snatched away at first sight, and Tang Wan nicknamed him ‘Da Zhuang’. He had raised him for a year as his darling baby, walking and hugging, sleeping and coaxing, and was reluctant to let him suffer the smallest grievance. The child hadn’t grown in

the slightest this year. Even now, he hadn't seen the child recover. Tang Wan was full of regret.

Tang Wan couldn't see that, because of his question, Zong He's eyes flashed. Sitting on the bed, Zong He unnaturally turned his head away from the window.

Lin Bo looked at his Marshal's determined face and refused to confess. He sighed helplessly, "After you left, the young master's parents took him away."

"Away?" Tang Wan turned around, his heart dripping blood. He asked anxiously, "Why did he leave before he recovered?" At the thought of the other party being taken away by their parents, Tang Wan had nothing to say. With a heavy heart, he said, "Forget it, I'm tired. I'm going to bed."

Lin Bo worriedly looked at Tang Wan's departing back, bleak and desolate, like he had lost his spiritual support. He looked at Zong He in encouragement, who only gave a cold hum. Tang Wang wanted to divorce him and he still had to pull down his face to coax him?

When he returned to his room, Tang Wan fell head first onto his bed. The divorce didn't go through, his freedom was gone, and Da Zhuang left. A year ago, because of a car accident, he died and inexplicably came to this strange futuristic world. He climbed out of a garbage dump and relied on his own abilities to solve the problem of food and clothing. Then, he was inexplicably married to a vegetable. This type of psychological stress was not normal. At the time, it was only thanks to Da Zhuang's company that Tang Wan could quickly stand up and devote himself to a new life. Now that Da Zhuang left, Tang Wan was empty and lonely, poking and poking and poking at the pillows. The days without Da Zhuang, why should he bother?

He opened his terminal and watched the black and gold dumpling staring back at him. Tan Wan's eyes were hot and his heart was blocked, "When you grow up, you'll surely forget about me, hm?" Tang Wan touched the kitten's golden eyes and the fur that had been puffed up with vigor. He believed that the child was the Marshal's illegitimate son. The bad temper,

aggression, scowling face, and the way that they looked at people were all the same.

There were no pet-like cats in this world. Da Zhuang was a beast cub, and Lin Bo said that he was a tiger. At first, Tang Wan didn’t believe him. He had been a pet shop owner in his last life. The cats that he had numbered, if not 10,000, then 8,000. Whatever breed of cat it was, whatever it looked like when it grew up, he could draw it with his eyes closed. This kitten was a tiger? Tang Wan laughed and did not refute him. There hadn’t even been a

character on its head, and the color of its coat wasn’t right either. From his perspective, it was clearly a rare

black and gold highland

, absolutely competitive in appearance. When he grew up, he would be incredibly handsome, but as he was still small, he was just a ball of long, wild, and fuzzy fur. Right now, there was no handsomeness, only meng! Wonderfully meng! Later, Tang Wan learned that the reason for this appearance was that he was not in good health. Da Zhuang could not shift bodies, couldn’t speak, and had low spiritual strength. So, Tang Wan spent a lot of effort raising him and gave him only the best. But he was not his own child, and Da Zhuang was raised in vain. Tang Wan’s heart was bitter.

In the other room, after the military doctor left, Zong He’s body suddenly disappeared without a trace. The small bump bulged from under the quilt and arched and wiggled like a little meatball. He finally reached the bedside, rolled down from the bed, and fell onto the floor with a thump. It was a black and gold fuzzy dumpling!

The fuzzy little dumpling was evidently dissatisfied with falling out of bed. He looked at his tender paws. The cat’s golden eyes were full of anger, and he furiously raised his claws and fiercely grabbed the sheets. With an audible rip, the sheet was torn several times. Only then did the little milk cat stride out with a dignified air. Looking from behind, the fur on his back trembled as he walked.

In fact, Zong He had long reached his marriage period. Before, when he was in good health, he used his privilege and rejected it. After sustaining injuries, even when he returned to his human form, he didn’t have enough spiritual power to awaken. There was no way for him to refuse marriage. He could only move in an animal-like, juvenile form.

Zong He made his way to Tang Wan’s door. As proud as he was, he was accustomed to controlling everything himself, but his partner couldn’t make his own choice. When he was helpless and couldn’t resist, the StarNetwork gave him a partner. They spent a year together, day and night, eating and sleeping together. He was moved, but Tang Wan wanted to divorce him! Who wouldn’t be angry?!

Looking at Tang Wan, who was in a state of despair, Zong He wiggled his tail impatiently. In the Ende Empire, men and women were married according to their status. When Tang Wan came, he was only 20 years old, but was still married off. Zong He took a deep breath and looked at his small face. There was nothing to coax.

When people are being stared at, they would feel it, especially when they were stared at by a person with a strong presence. Tang Wan turned around, as if he felt something. He couldn’t see anyone, but then, he saw his little milk cat standing in the corridor looking at him.

“Da Zhuang?!”

Tang Wan sat up in surprise, “Didn’t you leave?!”

Zong He huffed and walked over in tiny steps. If his fur quickly fluffed up, it definitely wasn’t to make Tang Wan a little happier! No one in the world can spoil you like me! Do you still dare to divorce?!

The author has something to say:

Tang Wan: “I dare.”

Zong He: “No! You don’t dare!”

New project! Updates tentatively set for about once or twice a week while I see how I juggle it with MCEA.

I think people's reaction can best be summed up by vvreath:

"its so cute, im going to die of cuteness"

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Chapter 2 - Won’t Divorce, Still Dare to Behave Like a Rogue?!

Translator: Callis

Editor: vvreath

Tang Wan rushed forward and happily picked up the kitten. He smiled to reveal a pair of cute dimples, with eyes curved into a beautiful crescent shape. After touching the kitten’s smooth fur, Tang Wan was so moved he couldn’t hold back his tears. This feeling! He couldn’t control himself around cats and petted the kitten’s belly again. He had raised this exceedingly proud little dumpling.

Zong He’s ears perked up, the tips a little red. He pushed back with his chin, in a bad mood. He was still angry, they hadn’t passed over the issue of divorce yet!

Tang Wan smiled, caught the kitten’s paw, and pinched his toe beans. He rubbed his face against the cat’s head and stroked the kitten’s belly in a grieving manner, “Baby, Daddy missed you so much!”

Zong He bared his teeth and stretched out his claws, who was whose father?!

But Tang Wan wasn’t afraid of him. He leaned towards the kitten’s face with a smile, “Why did you come back? Didn’t you leave?”

Zong He looked at Tang Wan expressionlessly. He was a rare pure Asian, with mysterious and deep black hair and eyes, containing ancient Oriental charm. He had a thin body, a soft, but not weak, temperament, beautiful painted eyebrows, and a gentle smile, framed by cute, shallow dimples. The entire body emitted an aura of soft comfort. Zong He eagerly sniffed at Tang Wan. His scent was fresh and pleasant, very soothing. It was

completely different from his own bloody scent, gained from years on the battlefield.

Zong He's tail quivered and his heart softened. At this time, he felt the warm breath at the top of his head and a soft touch on his forehead. Zong He's outstretched claws stiffened and stopped midair. He silently retracted his claws. His two front paws helplessly landed on the palm of a hand, and he was kissed again! Kissing him every time he did something wrong, this scheming little human!

Tang Wan truly loved cats. If he had to choose between a cat or a person to spend the rest of his life with, he would not hesitate to choose the cat! Cats were quiet, clean, and gave each other enough space. Moreover, cats would never betray their masters and their loyalty was no less than a dog's. In Tang Wan's eyes, cats were the most lovely creatures, the treasures of the world. Besides, Tang Wan was a typical example of a face-con; he liked beautiful cats and would only raise beautiful cats. The cat in front of him was such a beauty!

Tang Wan kissed the top of the kitten's head again and again, not letting go of Zong He's paw. After leaving, Lin Bo happened to pass by and saw the kitten in Tang Wan's arms. There was relief in his eyes.

Tang Wan was puzzled and asked, "Lin Bo, was he sent back again?"

Lin Bo explained with a laugh, "Young Master will not be in our house all the time. He will only come when his parents don't have time to look after him."

Tang Wan touched the kitten's head with a smile. "Well, it's not good for such a small child to be away from his parents all of the time. When he grows up, he won't be close to them. That's right, Marshal Zong He's health……how is it?"

Lin Bo blinked, "Would you like to just go and ask?"

Tang Wan laughed bitterly, "You still don't know the way I think?"

Lin Bo shook his head and looked innocent, “Your young people’s affairs, this old man doesn’t understand. I won’t meddle in them.”

Tang Wan was struck speechless as Lin Bo took advantage of his own old age. Although he had wrinkles and a head of white hair, looking like a man in his twilight years, Tang Wan had seen with his own eyes that Lin Bo could split open a door with one hand. When a situation arose, he walked as if on wings, like a gust of wind. It was especially terrifying.

“Since you haven’t slept, we’ll move the bedroom first.” Lin Bo delicately touched his well-groomed beard. He sincerely and earnestly said to Tang Wan, “We can’t let a young couple live apart. Come, look at the Marshal’s room. It’s a little small, but that doesn’t matter. We’ll move back to

β Ursae Minoris

the day after tomorrow. In the next two days, see what you need to purchase, and I’ll go buy it.”

“Ah?” Tang Wan was shocked.

Lin Bo had already nimbly opened the door of the opposite bedroom. After Zong He was injured, he had been living in the treatment room. The bedroom had been locked for three years. Tang Wan was very curious. Was the place that the legendary Marshal lived in different from a normal person’s?

Tang Wan only glanced at it and pulled his head back. “Lin Bo, I think I live quite well by myself.”

Said to be the Interstellar War God, the Marshal’s bedroom was indeed in a style different from a typical person’s. The walls were full of interstellar maps, models of warships and mechs lay on the table, and the ceiling was covered with a sea of stars. Tang Wan looked until he was dizzy. This was not a place where people lived at all. This was a combat command center, where, even when sleeping, one would worry about an enemy’s attack.

When he heard Tang Wan’s refusal, Zong He resentfully struggled a bit.

Tang Wan didn’t know how to hold the kitten in his arms, and his heart told him that this little one was angry again. Tang Wan was already used to it! He gently slapped the kitten’s butt. Tang Wan was a little more frank, and smiled, saying, “While our marriage is still under discussion, it’s better to live separately.”

Zong He huffed sulkily, he didn’t want to hear this!

Tang Wan looked doubtfully at the kitten in his embrace. Just now, he thought he had heard a very resentful, muffled sound.

The kitten suddenly kicked his legs and jumped out of his arms. Tang Wan had never seen the kitten jump so fast and was shocked. Then, he saw that Da Zhuang had jumped onto Zong He’s bed and plopped down on his butt. He still had his lofty arrogance. If a tiger looked at people with this type of appearance, it would give them a dreadfully frightened feeling. A little milk cat with such a look would only let people feel that he was a little lacking. However, Da Zhuang didn’t seem to be aware of this. He patted the position next to his butt with a furry little paw. In Tang Wan’s eyes, it was like saying, “I have occupied this space, quickly come and sit!”

Tang Wan walked over silently, strongly gripped the scruff of Da Zhuang’s neck, and directly picked him up. He angrily gave him a lesson, “How can you take other people’s things? This little kitten hasn’t learned well!”

Zong He: !!!

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Since being picked up, Da Zhuang lost his temper. Tang Wan didn’t know where he wormed his way into and hid. He had searched through the whole mansion but failed to find him. Only one room had not yet been searched: Zong He’s treatment room. Tang Wan stood outside of the door and shifted from side to side a bit before entering.

At this time, his communicator let out a “miao” sound, and Tang Wan saw that the person who sent the message was labeled ‘Little Cutie’. He

painfully opened the message. The other party had unhappily asked: Why didn’t you come?

Tang Wan replied: Sorry, something happened in the family. I can’t see you anymore.

Tang Wan’s heart was dripping blood. It wasn’t easy, using money to enter the little cutie’s fan group. It took two months for the cutie to add him as a good friend. Now, all this money and time he had invested had drifted away, all because of Zong He!

The door of the treatment room was pushed open. Zong He was sitting in a wheelchair and he looked at Tang Wan, who was standing in the doorway, with a puzzled face. “Is there something going on?”

“En, I’m looking for Da Zhuang.” Tang Wan’s face was cold for a second, and the atmosphere was rather awkward. They had already been married for a year, and after a less than friendly “refusal to divorce”, this would be considered the first time that they had a serious talk. Zong He was actually very handsome, Tang Wan couldn’t pick out any flaws in his facial features. He had been in the treatment room for a long time and had not seen the sun year-round; as a result, his skin was very pale. Compared to the photos on the internet, Zong He was much thinner and his momentum was slightly diminished. It highlighted his beautiful golden eyes. At a glance, they seemed to emit an infinite promise.

Luxurious, graceful, but it also contained thousands of things that people would be hard-pressed to figure out.

Tang Wan suddenly felt that when Da Zhuang grew up, he would be as handsome as his

cousin

Zong He. The colors of their eyes were the same.

Zong He turned his wheelchair around Tang Wan and hummed coldly. He disdainfully asked, “I have never heard such an old fashioned name before.”

Tang Wan frowned. Looking at Zong He's back, he was filled with anger. Da Zhuang, what old fashioned? Da Zhuang clearly was the name of a male god! Just from hearing it, one would know that he was a strong child! Would grow up fast and healthy without worry! To actually dislike his taste? Then divorce, ah! Find one with good taste! With a word, all the unmarried young women and the handsome young men of β Ursae Minoris would line up to marry into the Marshal's household, thinking that even if his taste was bad, they still wouldn't divorce him!

At that moment, Zong He went into the corridor, which meant that he wanted to go up to the elevator. But because he was sitting down, his line of sight was too low. This elevator was a military device, specially for adults. It couldn't detect his pupils, so it wouldn't open at all. Zong He just raised his chin and no one knew what he was thinking. Tang Wan saw this and his eyes lit up. He went over, kicked at one of the chair's legs, and pushed it aside. He rubbed his hands together and asked, "Marshal, you can't open the door? Do you need help?"

In fact, what Tang Wan really wanted to say was: force you to stand up! Do you dare to stand up and take two steps?

Zong He looked calmly at Tang Wan. "Lean down."

Tang Wan placed his hands on the back of Zong He's wheelchair and bent down at his side with a smile, "Marshal, if you need help, please……" Zong He suddenly turned his head and Tang Wan's pupils shrank. Stunned, his eyes flew wide open. He stared at the person in front of him, he was kissed?!

Zong He smirked. In a good mood, he opened his terminal and tapped a button. The elevator doors opened obediently and the wheelchair automatically rolled in. Under Tang Wan's shocked eyes, the Marshal smugly entered the elevator. Having been kissed so many times, he could finally return one. It was refreshing.

Tang Wan's mind was muddled, filled with the curve of Zong He's slight smile. It wasn't until the elevator doors closed that Tang Wan finally

responded. He angrily kicked the elevator door and cursed, “You’re sick! You won’t have a normal conversation, playing with me like a rogue!”

After Tang Wan calmed down, he went upstairs and found that his room was empty. An attendant was cleaning the room, as if to clear it out. Tang Wan stood by the door and his face sank. “Where are my things?”

The attendant cleverly answered, “I already helped Fūrén move into the Marshal’s room.”

Tang Wan grimaced. This group of people, they moved too quickly!

As soon as Tang Wan had turned around, Zong He’s room was also tidied up. The maps were collected and the floor was changed to a warm yellow, laid with soft carpet. Zong He sat by the table next to his bed and didn’t know what to look at. He knew that Tang Wan was on the other side of the doorway. He didn’t lift his head and patted the bed beside him, motioning for him to sit down.

Tang Wan blinked. This inexplicable feeling……This movement was very familiar.

When Zong He saw that he hadn’t moved, he raised his head and said solemnly, “Come in, we’ll discuss the problem of the divorce.”

Tang Wan hesitated for a moment, lifted his foot, and went in.

Zong He looked at him stoically, his face still solemn. “Close the door, don’t let anyone else see.”

Tang Wan thought and decided that the Marshal wanted to save face. Partners always noisily divorced and it wasn’t very pleasant to hear out. So, he listened to Zong He and closed the door.

Zong He patted the bedside again. Tang Wan had no choice but to follow and sit down.

“Marshal, I don’t think we’re suitable……en?!”

Before Tang Wan could finish, Zong He, who had been sitting in a wheelchair, suddenly stood up. He placed a hand on the table, blocking Tang Wan's escape route, and wrapped him up in his arms. Looking down at him, Zong He pressed on, "Where you think we are not suitable, I will change."

Tang Wan was fooled again, what the – ?! Why are you in a wheelchair when you can stand?!

The author has something to say:

Zong He: Didn't you want me to stand up and take two steps? I stood up.

MC calling ML 'baby', what a twist (even if he only means baby in the literal sense…)

For someone who wants a divorce, Tang Wan sure spends a lot of time ogling Zong He _(:3 ∠)_

That aside, I've decided to do

a bonus chapter per 3 kofi donations

! ♡

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Chapter 3 - Dividing My Bed and Giving Half To You

Translator: Callis

Editor: vvreath

The reason why the Marshal sat in a wheelchair was, first, because his body was still weak and standing would tire him out, and second, well. The Marshal didn't want to say.

After their brief encounter, Tang Wan gained a deeper understanding of his partner's personality. No wonder he had never lost in war. Nevermind his combat capability, his heart and mind were too much!

When Zong He saw that Tang Wan was stunned speechless, he asked again. "Where do you say we aren't suitable?"

Tang Wan took a deep breath. This position stressed him out. Zong He was half a head taller and still wrapped around him. As soon as he looked up, Zong He's face was even closer to his. This time, Tang Wan was also a little nervous. "This……The two of us aren't suitable in many ways. You're a soldier, I'm a businessman. You want to protect your family and your country, and I want to make money. Our innate characteristics are different."

Zong He listened quietly and replied, "Then we're perfectly complementary."

Tang Wan: "……"

What you said makes sense, but I am speechless.

Tang Wan thought, then smiled and retorted, "There is another reason. I don't like men, I like gentle, cute girls."

Zong He conscientiously told him, “You don’t like girls, you like men.”

Tang Wan: “……”

You know too much!

“I don’t like your aggressiveness either. I like the little cute type, clever and obedient.”

Zong He coldly listened. “You like the furry ones. Between those with fur and humans, you would choose the fuzziest ones.”

Tang Wan took another deep breath and wanted to curse: You know absolutely everything. You bastard, even the fur of your tail is different from other people’s, why don’t you go stick your tail up towards the heavens?!

Zong He smiled softly and looked down into Tang Wan’s eyes. He told him at a slow drawl, “You want to divorce me so you can fly away and live your life. After all, in your heart, you don’t trust me, you don’t trust anybody. You only trust yourself. Is it because your family treated you poorly?”

Tang Wan’s body tensed and he stared up at Zong He with wide, guarded eyes like an aggressive little hedgehog. He would not have come to this world if his life had gone smoothly.

At this moment, a large hand suddenly touched the top of his head, rubbing Tang Wan in the same way that he did to Da Zhuang. Tang Wan shook his head, in a bad mood, and shot a frigid glance at the man above him. Zong He was sick, ah!

Zong He gave a light laugh. “Your origins aren’t simple. You know this, so you never show your face when your broadcast. In the whole empire, only I can protect you. Do you still want to leave?”

Tang Wan was silent. He had long realized that this body’s origins were problematic.

His skin was soft and tender, but he was on a garbage planet, his ID was new, and he had no information from before. Who had the ability to deceive the StarNetwork's power?

Under such a large power, he had been missing for so long. However, no one had ever gone to look for him. It was a delicate situation. As for his past life, Tang Wan didn't want to mention or even think about it. He would only say that he wanted to keep cats. Faced with private interests, family could betray you. Only animals wouldn't.

Since he had already talked with Zong He, Tang Wan stopped jumping for divorce. He sat by the window of the top floor all afternoon, quietly looking outside. He was very conflicted! Zong He was right. For his future safety, staying at the Marshal's mansion as his wife would be powerful protection. But when faced with his own interests, would Zong He pull him out and sacrifice him to the heavens? Tang Wan wasn't sure, nor would he believe that an unfamiliar person would protect him.

Just when Tang Wan was about to be lost in his thoughts, a furball suddenly jumped up from behind, kicked once with its hind legs, and lept onto Tang Wan's shoulder, startling him.

"Da Zhuang? You naughty child!" Tang Wan couldn't help but laugh and held the kitten in his arms. He gently smoothed out the fur that had fluffed up. "Not angry anymore?"

The cat in his arms lazily yawned and looked sleepy.

Tang Wan stood up and went downstairs holding the cat. When he arrived at his bedroom, he remembered that his belongings had been moved to Zong He's bedroom. There wasn't even a bed here.

The kitten in his arms timely jumped out of his arms and strutted into the Marshal's room. Tang Wan followed closely and watched him find the big bed, jump up, close his eyes, and then fall asleep. Tang Wan walked over with a smile and sat down on the side of the bed. He looked down at the little fellow's carefree, sleeping face, feeling relieved. He'd take it one step at a time. At the very least, if he stayed, he could still see Da Zhuang. Either

he left on his own, someone found him, then sacrificed him, or Zong He would pull him out to sacrifice him. Either way, he would be sacrificed. He chose the one that would let him see Da Zhuang.

As a cat lover, such fervent devotion scared even himself!

After thinking it over, Tang Wan felt sleepy and saw that Da Zhuang slept particularly well. He had learned from Lin Bo that Zong He had gone back to the treatment room again and he wouldn't be back for the night. Tang Wan didn't linger on it for too long, he just hugged Da Zhuang and fell asleep.

Tang Wan slept from 4 p.m. until around 3 a.m. and waking up thirsty, found that the kitten in his arms was no longer there. Outside of the window, a bright river of stars dotted the sky. Tang Wan got up and took a glass of water. He stood by the window to look at the stars.

He hadn't seen this kind of night sky in a long time. In the past, the capital was heavily polluted and the air was filled with smog. He had to cross rivers and mountains to see a single star. After his rebirth on a remote garbage planet, the air was even worse. The sun could only be seen for several hours a day.

At this moment, a knock came from the door and Tang Wan slowly went to open it. A boy, sixteen or seventeen years old, stood at the door with a dinner plate and asked, "Fūrén, are you hungry? This is the food that the Marshal left for you."

Tang Wan was stunned, then reacted by taking the plate. "Thank you. Is the Marshal still in treatment?"

The teenager smiled. "The Marshal had just woken up. He is currently recovering, and must continue treatment." He bowed slightly to Tang Wan. "When you finish eating, please leave it on the table outside the door. A robot servant will take it away."

Tang Wan looked at the four dishes and soup and sighed. He ate in a particularly complicated mood. He was really hungry. After he took a few

sips of the soup, his stomach warmed. To Tang Wang's surprise, Zong He even knew what his tastes were. Nowadays, in order to better keep the nutrition, some meals were even half-cooked. In the pursuit of their future health, many people had abandoned the pursuit of taste. For this reason, when he was cooking live on the internet, he attracted a crowd of

little gluttonous cats

.

Tang Wan was full and rested for a while. He opened his terminal and went to his blog. Tang Wan was now at the top of the live broadcasting circle. His fans wouldn't lose to those of A-list stars'. Even without showing his face, he gained billions of followers. Tang Wan was absolutely the most magical existence in the circle.

Ten days ago, he hadn't been in the mood to live broadcast. At that time, he posted to his Weibo, 'eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang': There's something going on at home, I'll broadcast after wrapping it up, kiss (3) ╭

The comments below on Weibo were quite reasonable at first, all leaving messages like: Tang Tang

jia you!

We'll be waiting for your return ~

Don't worry, take it easy. We'll wait for you ~

……

A few days later it was: Why hasn't there been any news, Tang Tang, are you ok?

Is my family's cockatiel still ok?

Luo Bei, have you eaten today?

I’m thinking of my family’s alpaca.

Are they being washed and brushed well?? I really want to wash and brush them!

……

Now it’s: With ten billion letters written in blood, I’m kneeling and asking Tang Tang to breathe! Are you still alive? Give a chirp if you are alive! Give! A! Chirp!

We’re going to call the police! Call! The! Police!

Crooked! The Imperial Guard? My family’s broadcasting host suddenly disappeared ten days ago, I don’t know what he looks like. Please! Find! Him!

……

Tang Wan had no choice put to post on his Weibo late that night: Thank you for your concern, the situation has been resolved. Tomorrow night, 7:00 live broadcast, I’ll be waiting for you all ~

The comments followed like an explosion, it could be seen that many viewers of live broadcasts were night owls: What the fuck! Late night scam!

Wa! Canceling the police report, he returned, he returned ~

The whole world celebrates ~ Come back, my ancestors!

Tomorrow evening at 7 o’clock, I won’t leave without seeing you ah!

……

Tang Wan couldn’t sleep now. He just sat by the window and stared at the stars, replying to the fans. This excited the fans, boasting that Tang Wan was too grounded. No matter how famous he got, he still remained true to original aspirations, even late at night ~~~ Answering fan messages, who else would do it?!

Tang Wan laughed. Sure enough, animal lovers were very kind; they were too good and easy to satisfy. Tang Wan interacted with his fans for half an hour, then turned off his terminal and looked at the time. It was already three o'clock, and Zong He still hadn't come back. Tang Wan guessed that the other party would not come back to sleep, so he simply opened the closet and took out his pajamas in preparation for a bath.

Zong He had few things, most of which were military uniforms: from shirts to trousers to overcoats. Even the socks were identical. Tang Wan was more casual, owning mostly comfortable home clothes. Most of their clothes were put in a cabinet, highlighting how incompatible their styles really were. Tang Wan sighed, just say that they're not suitable. Their living habits were too far apart.

After he finished the treatment, Zong He went back to his bedroom, exhausted. He found the bed empty. Instead, there lay a set of pajamas and a pair of underwear. Looking inside, the light in the bathroom was on. Through the frosted glass, he could see the silhouette inside.

He raised his eyebrows but didn't speak. He changed into his own pajamas, placing Tang Wan's clothes on the inner side of the bed, while he lay on the outer side. His spiritual strength was not fully restored. The best way was to use medicine and to sleep more.

After Tang Wan bathed and brushed his teeth, he casually wrapped his bathrobe around himself and blew-dry himself in the drying room. When he came out, he saw someone already lying on the bed. Tang Wan was slightly surprised, then saw Zong He's closed eyes. He opened his mouth before kind-heartedly remaining silent. He wouldn't wake up Zong He, who was still ill.

However, the pajamas he had prepared lay past Zong He's body. If he wanted to wear his clothes, then he had to climb over Zong He. When he thought of the shameful posture, he pressed his hands to his forehead. How could he climb like this? What if he climbed halfway and Zong He woke up? What was the difference between him and the coquettish young vixens that crawled into beds in the middle of the night?

When Tang Wan hesitated, Zong He suddenly turned over and faced inwards, his breathing still even.

Tang Wan was quietly relieved, so he went over, carefully stood by the bed and raised his feet, trying cross to the other side. Just as his foot landed on the inside of the bed, Zong He, who had been sleeping soundly, suddenly opened his eyes and looked blankly at Tang Wan, who was stretched out on top of his body. His eyes swept over the bare skin underneath Tang Wan's robe and he frowned, "Why aren't you wearing any clothes?"

Tang Wan panicked and stumbled into the bed, putting on a cold face to cover his embarrassment, "Just bathed."

Zong He calmly analyzed: "You crawl too slowly. You wasted ten seconds in front of the bed, three seconds getting into bed, and two seconds lifting your legs."

Tang Wan put his clothes on and pulled the quilt over to sleep. He was stupid, his movements weren't as flexible as a beastman's, and he didn't have any powers. He was just a common human! And he was proud of it!

"

Tsk

~" Zong He's eyebrows furrowed, and his temper grew worse and worse. Did he have any unspeakable shortcomings? Zong He pulled at the quilt. Tang Wan sneered and wrapped it even tighter around him. A single person wrapped a quilt two meters wide and five meters long around him. He rolled himself into an old

Beijing chicken roll

!

Zong He calmly watched Tang Wan roll into the bedside, raised his hand like a kitten playing with a ball, and pulled on it twice. Tang Wan felt like he had been pulled back by a great force, rolled twice in succession, and the

quilt was loosened. Zong He pulled his partner, who had little fighting power, into his arms and said with a cold face, “If you lose your temper again, I’ll let you fulfill your marital obligations now.”

Tang Wan’s entire body stiffened.

It seemed that there was such a law, and failing to fulfill marital obligations would break it. Fuck! Thinking of his own socialist society were everyone was equal and free, the laws here were almost inhumane in their desire for children and producing future generations! What garbage!

Nothing more was said that night, and in the next morning, Tang Wan was awakened by something strange!

Thanks to Zeyna, enryia, and Persa for the kofi’s! Bonus chapters will be coming out soon.

(˙◡˙) ”

Please read the chapter titles, they are such a delight~

And he got to peek under Tang Tang’s robes…what an opportunity!

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Chapter 4 - Daddy, Your Little Cutie is Online

Translator: Callis

Early in the morning, a strange electronic sound suddenly resounded in Tang Wan’s mind, which frightened him into sitting straight up.

The Marshal, who had been sleeping for a long time to recover his spiritual strength, was startled awake by his partner. Zong He looked at the panicking Tang Wan with an irritated face. He placed his paws on Tang Wan’s forehead and gently kneaded. What a stupid fellow! He was here, what was there to be afraid of?

Tang Wang looked around carefully, he seriously suspected that he had just experienced an auditory hallucination. He found the cat in front of him, and Zong He wasn’t there. Tang Wan breathed a sigh of relief. “Da Zhuang, when did you come?”

Tang Wan’s face softened. He gently touched the kitten’s head, pacifying him, and then lay back down. He put the kitten on his chest and let him continue to sleep.

At this time, the strange electronic voice in his head rang out again: “The Earth Pet System has been upgraded successfully, and has now become the Earth Animal System. This system can exchange animals based on the owner’s popularity. Previously, there had only been starting pets, but now they can be classified according to their evolutionary process and shape, from invertebrates to vertebrates.

The order of exchange was: protozoa → coelenterata → platyhelminthes → roundworms + annelids → mollusks → arthropods → fish → amphibians → reptiles → birds and mammals.

For many other side missions, the host is invited to explore freely.”

After Tang Wan heard what the system said, he pressed his lips together. Was it serious about the protozoa? Like paramecium, solar worms, plasmodium, that kind of thing?!

Looked again, fuck! All his points were deducted! Garbage system! Automatic deductions! You have such nerve!

The system was not binding, and its function was relatively simple. High popularity would unlock new animals. He had already unlocked an alpaca. The next step was to buy a lion that he would call Simba.

Now all the points had been used to upgrade the system!

Tang Wan thought of clicking open the system button and couldn’t help himself: Seriously, paramecium and earthworms? What would he want these things for?

How hard would it be to find a person that could look at an enlarged

paramecium

and exclaim: Aiya~ what a perfect

shoe horn

ah~

Licking the screen for this

slap-on insole

creature~

What a lovely worm~ Give me a kiss~

Wa~ The head is as cute as the butt, I can see the perfect five facial features on it, beautiful and moving~

&#k2026;&#k2026;

Fuck! Whoever can say that must have an abnormal brain!

Scrolling behind it, Tang Wan gradually calmed down. There were still more further on, covering almost all of the species on Earth. From small to large, they even had felines like Siberian tigers and jaguars, and endangered animals, such as Asian elephants, Chinese alligators, golden monkeys, giant pandas&#k2026;&#k2026;giant pandas?!

There were giant pandas!!

Tang Wan sat up again excitedly: too powerful!

Zong He, who had been sleeping on Tang Wan’s chest, was tossed off once again. A claw was pressed to Tang Wan’s neck and his teeth were bared. Golden eyes cooled without a trace of warmth, as if they were looking at prey that was about to die under his claws!

Tang Wan reached out, grabbed the kitten’s tail, and pulled him down ~

“Baby, where are you going?”

Zong He struggled unhappily and tried hard to climb out from under Tang Wan’s chest. He couldn’t use his claws against Tang Wan. With this body’s strength, he couldn’t struggle at all! Zong He even thought of suddenly becoming larger and scaring Tang Wan to tears. However, if he did that, then Tang Wan would know that he was the little milk cat. Tang Wan would know all the disgraceful things that had been done to him when he was weak. This dark history, the Marshal didn’t want to think about it at all! Too shameful!

Tang Wan saw two small paws struggling to pull themselves out, rustling the scratched sheets. He cackled and hugged the kitten tighter, a sentence squeezed out between his teeth: “Baby, you can’t escape from me!”

The fur on Zong He’s head suddenly stood straight up. Dared to tease him?!

Tang Wan thought it was too funny. He picked him up with a smile and gently smoothed out the fur on the top of his head. “Alright, alright, I won’t tease you anymore. You continue sleeping.”

The kitten climbed to the bedside, looking as if he wanted to stay away from him and to leave at any time. Tang Wan quickly moved, indicating that he really wouldn’t tease, you sleep.

Looking back at the system, Tang Wan was even more shocked. There were even ancient, extinct creatures like the Tyrannosaurus Rex and the saber-toothed tiger. However, these required a lot of points, as much as 100 million. Tang Wan took a deep breath. Since he could see it, he had hope. How he could say that? Yes, people must have dreams. What if they came true?

First, he wanted to have a panda!

Looking at the round face, he could forgive the paramecium and earthworms.

Now with the further development of technology, unlike the past where people could only watch live broadcasts and interact with each other only with words and messages. Now, the touch, taste, smell, etc. functions had already been activated. In a specific range, after opening the function, viewers watching the live broadcast were fully immersed. For example, if he cooked, the audience could breathe in the aroma and even feel the heat. If he held a cat within the range, the audience could even feel the fur. Under these conditions, as long as he worked hard and became more popular, he wouldn’t believe that he couldn’t buy a panda!

Feeling the fighting spirit from on top of him, Zong He raised his head and gave a strange ‘ah-wu’ sound. What happened now?

Tang Wan looked at the milk cat in front of him. It was the first time that he heard Da Zhuang cry out. He had always thought that there was something wrong with Da Zhuang’s voice. Towards this ‘ah-wu’, Tang Wan couldn’t hold back: ‘

Pffft

,

Tang Wan laughed and smacked his thighs, “Hahaha, you cat, you can’t even ‘miao’! What is ‘ah-wu’?

Hahahaha

~~”

Zong He’s eyes grew increasingly darker. He pressed his paws against Tang Wan’s mouth, the tips of his claws partially revealed. He was a tiger! Not a cat! Who would be calling out ‘miao miao’?! A second later, Zong He was seized under the armpits by Tang Wan and raised straight up into the air.

They looked at each other, eyes parallel. Tang Wan’s glinting eyes were very close. Zong He angrily raised his paw again, pressed it against Tang Wan’s mouth, and held it down! Laugh! I’ll let you laugh! Zong He’s fur bristled, agitated. The kitten’s two ears were pressed backward, almost completely flat.

Airplane ears

, how terrifying!

Tang Wan was amused again. He placed the kitten back on his lap and rubbed his head. “You still dare to give me airplane ears? You kitten, why are you so fierce? Be fierce again, let me see?”

It must be said that ignorance is terrible. Tang Wan, a person who had left behind more than a thousand years, was the first person who dared to rub the Marshal’s head and lived to tell the tale.

Zong He looked at expressionlessly at Tang “Seeking Death” Wan and gave another black mark against him in the little book in his heart.

Tang Wan laughed, shifted the kitten’s head, and smoothed out the mussed up fur on the other side of his head. He coaxed him with sincere words,

“Baby, you ‘miao’, not ‘ah-wu’. Cats ‘miao’, ‘miao’ once for Daddy to hear.”

When Tang Wan saw that he didn’t move, he pinched the kitten’s paw. “Although you’re a cub, you’re too weak. Why do you still not know how to speak? Not even a sound. Come, learn with me, ‘miao miao miao miao’ ~”

Zong He impatiently ground his teeth, “Ah-wu!”

From Tang Wan’s perspective, the baby in his arms cried out ‘ah-wu’ in a milky voice,

milky and murderous

!

“Hahaha~” Tang Wan couldn’t help but kiss the kitten a few more times, “Aiya, such a cute baby~~”

Zong He let out a sigh of relief, simply closed his eyes, and went back to sleep, still in Tang Wan’s arms. If he looked closely, he could see the pinkness under the soft fur of the ears. Under the constant storm of kisses. The Marshal, with his burning temperament, had always adhered to the principles that “the hard fist is the truth” and “if you can do something, don’t use force”. Under the storm of kisses, the Marshal couldn’t hold it in anymore. He silently retracted his claws. Husbands shouldn’t argue with their wives. He accepted his fate, being married to a fool that couldn’t even tell species apart.

— — — —

In the afternoon, Tang Wan began to prepare for his broadcast. He had packed away all of his pet supplies and asked Lin Bo to send them to him after he settled down. Unexpectedly, he didn’t divorce, and the things still had to be used. Tang Wan asked a few people to help him take things out of the warehouse. He had his fur babies’ small toys brought back, leaving the

larger toys behind. After all, they had to move to the Marshal’s mansion on β Ursae Minoris tomorrow.

Tang Wan’s bedroom was already empty. He spread a large rug on the floor and placed some small toys and food bowls on it. This should be enough.

He hadn’t broadcasted live for more than ten days. Fans weren’t thinking about anything new, they just wanted to see the fur babies. Tang Wan followed the public opinion and intended to appear tonight with the

lop-eared rabbit Luo Bei

brothers Da Mao and Er Mao, and the talkative, foul-mouthed

cockatiel

Xiao Xuan Feng

. Raccoons liked to play with water and alpacas were too big, so he would broadcast them on another day.

He ate dinner in advance so that he punctually arrived at the live broadcasting studio: Earth Meng Pet Broadcasting Studio. The name was simple and direct, so that people would understand it when they looked at it.

When Tang Wan went online, the number of viewers rose to 1.5 million in half a minute and was rapidly growing.

Tang Wan, who had used the advanced technology to place a cat mask on his face, heard his fans wail: we thought you were snatched up by a vixen!

Tang Wan laughed, “Cats are the only ones that can capture me. Isn’t that right, Da Zhuang?”

The cat sleeping outside of the live broadcast studio yawned, strolled out of the door, and went back to the bedroom to continue sleeping. Tang Wan pouted. This lazy boy, just uncooperative!

Tang Wan extended his hands, palms facing down, as if summoning. He had falsely claimed that he had a summoning power, calling upon exotic, never-before-seen meng pets. Otherwise, it would be too easy for people with bad intentions to get a glimpse of where they came from.

An elegant and gentle voice carried over: “Your cutie has gone online, please pay attention to what is enclosed~”

“Little sister, a kiss ~mua!”

“Little beauty, mua!”

“Little brother, mua!”

“Daddy, do you know how to sing “Little Star”? I do! The magic of love goes round and round~”

When a long and beautiful cockatiel appeared, cocked its head, and chattered loudly, Tang Wan immediately regretted it. He should have released this bear child last!

Who’s really taking advantage of whom here? Tang Wan sure likes messing with Da Zhuang * *

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Chapter 5 - You Don’t Have a Father!

Translator: Callis

As soon as Xuan Feng came out, the atmosphere immediately became lively. The audience applauded and tossed out praises and fireworks. They hadn’t heard Xuan Feng’s singing in so long! It was still so magical!

Hahaha Xuan Feng’s singing voice is unmatched!

The magic of love goes round and round~ Pick up Xuan Feng and turn round and round~

How cute! Five more stars!

……

Tang Wan looked at the rows of gifts and couldn’t help but laugh. Xuan Feng was good for the warm-up. His mouth was always running, running and foul!

As soon as the audience saw Xuan Feng on stage, the questions came in a barrage: Is Xuan Feng playing games live for everyone again? Come for a round!

The audience’s game was similar to

PlayerUnknown’s Battlegrounds

. Now, technology was so advanced, games could be played with a spiritual link. It was like actually being on the battlefield, quite exciting. After entering the game, a random planet would be selected with different landscapes and seven-person teams could randomly matched or self-organized. Each team would be randomly transported to a different location.

With a total of 300 people, the team that survived till the end and planted the red flag in the designated place would win. Before, his audience had tricked Tang Wan into a game. He didn't know how to operate it, so he couldn't do anything. Adding in Xuan Feng's babbling mouth, he got a lot of laughs, and the audience loved it.

Tang Wan saw that it was still early. "Just one game. First, I'll make it clear, I still don't know how to play. Don't expect me to win."

The barrage of comments all said: We'll see if you win!

Tang Wan: "……"

These words gave him a complicated feeling.

As soon as Tang Wan went online, he matched with six random teammates. Xuan Feng stood on Tang Wan's shoulder and watched, fluttering his wings. He wasn't excited. He could see that it would be a bad time, he was full of things to say, but couldn't fly in an artificial environment.

The audience all followed, kicking up a fuss: Go! Go! Go!

Tang Wan was helpless, "If you guys continue on like this, sooner or later, you'll be invited to tea by the network administrator."

Scholar Xuan Feng said: "Please go and have tea! Please go and have tea!"

After entering the team, all the teammates could hear what they were saying. When Xuan Feng spoke, all the teammates howled, "It's over! No. 3 is a little student!"

"What about little students? Nowadays, a lot of students are much better than adults. Isn't that right, little brother No. 3?"

"No. 3? Why isn't No.3 talking?"

Tang Wan coughed softly and said, "I'm here."

“Eh? It’s not a kid, No. 3 has a good voice. Do you want to add each other as friends?”

“Add me, add me, I’ll take you to fly ~ Want to meet?”

Xuan Feng didn’t recognize the words, didn’t know that they were No.3, but understood after Tang Wan spoke. Xuan Feng: “Shut up! Won’t add! Won’t meet! Won’t see!”

Tang Wan: “……”

The live studio audience: “Pfft!”

Hahahaha, well said! Correct, won’t add, won’t meet, won’t see!

Guarding against us and daring to hook up with our Tang Tang, you really don’t want to live, humph!

In other words, those six people know each other.

Fuck! It really is! Look at this name, it’s a team.

……

After entering the game, Tang Wan only picked up a large knife and ran behind the team. He watched as others picked things up. When the others threw down the equipment they replaced, he picked it up and played with it especially carefully.

The audience in the live broadcasting studio laughed and cried: How can this type of game be played like this, go up and do it, don’t worry!

At this moment, he heard his teammate say, “I originally wanted to keep him to get more equipment, but I didn’t think he’d be such a fool.”

“Don’t worry, we’ll sacrifice him later!”

Someone reminded them: “You two, this is not our team channel!”

“Fuck! Change the channel!”

“He’s just a rookie, doesn’t even know how to use a gun.”

Tang Wan looked at the knife in his hands, turned off the game, and asked the audience: “What is a ‘sacrifice’”?

The audience had also heard the game team’s words and explained to Tang Wan: ‘Sacrifice’ means selling you, killing you, stealing your equipment, using you as a shield during fights, leaving you behind when they retreat, letting you become the same as an orphan.

That’s all right la~ That’s the way this game was. Many veterans used newcomers as cushions, the road of growth for the little rookies aren’t easy.

You could distance yourself from them a little, but you would be easily caught by other teams after leaving.

Next time, our team will lead you, I am a professional gamer, Mother despises bullying children!

Upstairs, bragging!

Tang Wan took a look at the ID of the person who said that they were a professional gamer: Crazy Luo Bei. They should be a fan of Luo Bei’s. Tang Wan noted it down. At this time, they encountered an enemy in the game, and his teammates already ran away, really leaving him behind. Tang Wan looked at the big knife in his hands and resolutely ran after them. He didn’t have any equipment, he was a lightweight and ran as quickly as a thief, while asking, “Where are you going? Wait for me!”

The teammates were in a hurry, “**! Don’t follow us!”

“You’re leading the enemy over!”

“Look for a bunker, that *** brought the enemy!”

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows, dissatisfied, and asked, “How could you not have a sense of unity and love, still swearing? Is this a team?”

Someone on the team channel yelled, “Who’s on a team with you, rookie?”

“Not only a rookie, but also a pit!”

Originally, the fans wanted to have a good time, where everyone could play games, relax, rookies were often pitted by teammates, but the personal attacks were too much. Just looking at Tang Wan, they didn’t want to see him be scolded: These teammates were sick ba! They wanted to sacrifice Tang Wan from the beginning, and when Tang Tang found out he didn’t scold them!

It’s just playing a game, why pay attention to quality?

They sold Tang Tang out first. They’ve seen teammates sell another out before, but they’ve never seen teammates do it and still curse afterward. This could already be reported. This was the last week for the qualifying rounds, Tang Tang, quickly report them, deduct their points so that they can’t play!

……

“Finish playing, then I’ll consider it.” Tang Wan had already almost caught up to his teammates, and copied them, lying down on the ground next to them. He put his big knife away and pulled out a gun. He only had ten bullets. Tang Wan tried to aim and fired three shots. Without a doubt, all of them missed.

Tang Wan was embarrassed, “This is really difficult.”

The captain angrily stomped his foot: “No. 3, don’t shoot! You’ll expose our position!”

“Oh!” Tang Wan quickly collected his gun and took out a quantum bomb. He pushed himself back, hiding behind a rock.

The audience laughed and smacked the table: Tang Tang, you really are a pit!

At this moment, the snipers across from them found Tang Wan and the team's positions. A single hit of a bullet smashed through 80% of their HP. A teammate cursed, "Damn!" He quickly hid behind the rocks, intending to recover some HP and try to hit the opposing side. Unexpectedly, he tried to retreat and found that he couldn't. Tang Wan was laying right behind him and blocked his path.

No. 4 exploded, "No. 3, you ***, don't block —"

A gun banged and the opposing sniper made a shot. No. 4's body crashed down straight in front of Tang Wan's eyes. Facing the ground, a large piece of equipment fell down in front of him.

Tang Wan looked at the few quantum bombs with a blank face. What happened?

The audience roared with laughter: Tang Tang, jia you, jia you!

Hahahahaha

, wanted to sacrifice our Tang Tang! And the outcome was that they were pitted to death by the rookie!

Tang Wan really was innocent, so what happened?

No. 4 already scolded within the team, "No. 3! You ***, are you ***?! I already told you to ***, why don't you ***?!"

In this game, no dirty words could be spoken. They needed to be civilized, set a positive atmosphere, and all dirty words would be censored.

Tang Wan blinked, "What is he talking about? Is he scolding me?"

Audience: "Not important! Baby, don't listen to him, keep fighting! You can win!"

Tang Wan was speechless, he really didn't know what happened!

No. 4 was still cursing, “ *****, *****, ***** ”……Anyways, every sentence was censored, he didn’t know what No.4 was saying.

The captain couldn’t listen anymore, “Don’t make any more noise, we’ll talk after we finish. Do we have any quantum bombs left? Throw it at other side!”

Several quantum bombs were thrown and sure enough, two enemies were killed.

At this time, No.2 was on the team channel and said, “No.3 give me your quantum bombs. There’s no use in keeping it!”

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows, dissatisfied with the tone of the other party’s voice. Still, in the spirit of camaraderie and friendship, he asked patiently, “I have three, how would I give it to you?”

“Crawl here, put it on the ground!”

Tang Wan crawled over and tossed all three quantum bombs onto the ground.

Then they heard No.2 shout, “Run! The rookie threw three bombs!!!”

All the teammates and Tang Wan were still muddled. “Didn’t he say to throw it on the ground? I threw it.”

The audience laughed so hard that they couldn’t speak, leaving only rows of laughing and crying expressions. Tang Wan, a rookie, didn’t know the difference between throwing it out and just dropping it. When No.2 told him to put it down, he obeyed.

No.2 had just crawled back up when he heard a bang and the screen went white.

Meanwhile, a series of announcements came on the world channel of deaths from quantum bombs. There were settings in the game that prevented teammates from shooting each other, but high quality quantum bombs could cause large-scale explosions. If they were injured by mistake, then they

would die. Now the whole world was in an uproar, lettings out huge guffaws: “The whole team was blown to death! Killed by their own people, this operation was too arrogant!”

After the battle ended, the team disbanded, the whole team had been pitted to death by Tang Wan. They went to the channel screen and started stomping: Pitted! What a pit! ******!

After playing for so long, I have never seen such a pit *** rookie! ***!

Lao Zi

’s most grievous death, if I see him in the future, I’ll give him a beating!

Tang Wan opened the channel. He felt wronged and directly asked the world channel: “When you said you wanted to sacrifice me, I didn’t complain. You asked me to throw it, and I threw it. What else do you want?”

The world channel: Right! You asked him to throw it and he threw it, what else do you want?

You wanted to sacrifice the rookie, but didn’t expect that he would be so stupid that he would catch the entire team!

I could laugh at this joke for a week

hahahaha

~~~~

……

The team angrily scolded Tang Wan, telling him not to act like a ! Go to the arena alone! Wanted six games to kill him!

The lively audience felt that this team was a bit bullying. Everyone liked to bully rookies, and often sacrificed them. Everything was mutually
~~~~

reinforcing. The rookie is new, if it was pitted, then it would be pitted. It’s just entertainment, just be happy.

A peacemaker followed up, suggesting: No need, don’t bully people too much. What if the rookie grew up to be a god?

Alright, alright, let’s be more tolerant of rookies and just play games. You said you sacrificed people, other people wouldn’t be angry?

The audience in the live broadcast room wouldn’t quit, especially Crazy Luo Bei: Come, brothers come online, fuck! Remember these IDs, see them once, beat them once!

At this time, Xuan Feng, who had been silent, suddenly shouted and scolded, “Shut up, you bald man!”

The live studio went silent and looked at Xuan Feng. He had raised his wings and jumped with his legs straight. He jumped left and right, in a wrestling posture.

They were still in the game, angrily cursing, “You **** are **** ! I ****** !”

Xuan Feng pushed his head forward, and said with a sharp mouth, “Bald man! Orphan!”

“You ***** ! ! !”

Xuan Feng: “You don’t have a father! No father! No father!

Pah

! Orphan!”

The world channel: “…….”

They were as quiet as a chicken!

After five seconds of silence, someone on the world channel asked: “What does he mean, you don’t have a father?”

Pu

! ! !

This really won!

You don’t have a father

hahahaha

~~

The live studio threw rewards: our Xuan Feng released the big moves!

Xuan Feng’s aggressiveness!

Hahahahahaha

! God, you have no father!

The teammates were obviously provoked by Xuan Feng and did not know what to scold. They were warned directly by the system.

Before Tang Wan spoke, he had already won the battle.

Later, this exchange was captured by the audience and posted to the official forum of Battlegrounds , which made Xuan Feng even more popular.

#How did a little bird from the ancient world scold the whole team until they were vomiting blood?#

People who saw the battle rushed to leave messages, but they didn’t expect that a bird was doing the scolding!

It was an extinct pet bird summoned by its owner with a power!

The six people hadn’t scolded this type of antique bird before!

With that ability, you could summon earth creatures. At present, there was only one in the whole galaxy: a hot internet star that had never revealed his face, Weibo ID: ‘eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’!

Thus, Tang Wan had become famous, everyone that played this game knew that ‘eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’ was the stupidest Battlegrounds rookie in the entire empire!

Please don’t give Tang Tang any more trust issues (• •)⋆* ‡⋆*

All the ***’s were a joy to translate

Early update, bonus kofi chapter #1!

We also have an Indonesian translation from Akai! (First chapter to be released soon)

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 6 - Is It OK to Behave Like a Rogue?

Translator: Callis

The studio screen had been completely blown up by the audience. Everyone praised Xuan Feng for his beautiful work. Tang Wan looked at the gifts and his eyes bent with laughter, curving into beautiful crescents. He gave Xuan Feng a handful of melon seeds, encouraging him: “Feng’er, many people want to give you a reward, they all like you very much. Quickly thank everyone.”

Xuan Feng tilted his head and understood that he was being praised. He flew several circles around Tang Wan, looking helplessly at the sky, “Little elder sisters, giving a ~mua!”

“Little younger sisters, giving a ~mua!”

“Little elder brothers, giving a ~mua!”

“Little younger brothers, giving a ~mua!”

“Uncle….forget it!”

Some people in the live studio weren’t happy: What do you mean, ‘forget it!’? Xuan Feng, do you discriminate against uncles?!

Others were amused: There really are uncles! Uncles, are you this fashionable?!

Tang Wan smiled and stretched out his hands. After Xuan Feng saw, he hopped over into Tang Wan’s palm, picking up a melon seed with his mouth and cracking it open. At a glance, there was no shortage of melon seeds, and his actions were as skilled as a thief’s. Tang Wan sincerely urged: “Xuan

Feng, how can you discriminate against uncles? As a bird, ‘mua’ are ageless and gender-neutral, quickly comfort uncle.”

Xuan Feng pretended that he didn’t understand anything, picked up a melon seed, chattering

lalala

. The audience liked Xuan Feng’s aimless chatter. There were still people shouting that they wanted to see them play the game, but Tang Wan declined. “You don’t want any of the other cuties?”

The audience was surprised: You can still summon other meng pets tonight??

Tang Wan had been only releasing one at a time, the fans thought that the summoning power could only be used once, everyone was used to only one. Now that there were more and more fans of all of his cuties, Tang Wan felt that releasing only one at a time would disappoint some fans, he might as well break through a little.

Tang Wan released the hamster brothers and the lop-eared rabbit. “Recently, my spiritual strength has grown a little, so I can call several more small animals. I’ll turn on the touch function. You play with them first, I’ll go get a little water.”

With so many balls of fur, they didn’t care if Tang Wan was gone. They all waved: Go, go, go ~~~~~~

The audience was so happy they cried: Tonight, not only did they see Xuan Feng clash against the scum men who sold out their teammate, but also Luo Bei and Da Mao and Er Mao!

It feels so soft, I can feel their temperature and breath!

Too cute! I can use up a whole day, I don’t want to do anything at all!

Ancient earth creatures were too cute, why did the earth become like this? If only they were still alive, it’s such a pity!

Earth immigrants want to go home!

The thought that my ancestors had meng pets every day, I feel that my ancestors lived better than me.

Hey! Xuan Feng, what do you want to do?

Fuck! Daddy Tang, quickly come back and save Da Mao!

No, that’s Er Mao!

It’s Da Mao, Da Mao, Da Mao! Quickly save Da Mao!

Whether it’s Da Mao or Er Mao, Xuan Feng is having fun!

Playing around, Xuan Feng’s going crazy. After a few words of praise, he forgot that he was a bird!

God, scram! Xuan Feng, stop! Da Mao is still a child!

……

When Tang Wan came back from fetching water, he was that the screen was bursting with gifts. They were all calling for him to save Da Mao and Er Mao. Tang Wan turned around and almost spewed water from his mouth.

Xuan Feng, this noisy bird, had somehow shoved Da Mao into the hamster wheel and shut the door, two feet pedaling the wheel like a bicycle, going as fast as lightning. Da Mao was like a meatball, rolling crazily inside.

Next to him, Er Mao was frightened and directly lay on the carpet, lying still and pretending to be dead.

The audience didn’t know that hamsters had the ability to pretend to die when they were in danger. They thought that he had really been scared to death, and they all screamed.

The lop-eared rabbit Luo Bei’s face was slack, front paws motionlessly holding a half-chewed radish, and had a carrot in his mouth. He was

standing up on his hind legs, looking at Xuan Feng pedaling the wheel, stunned silly. His frightened eyes didn't blink.

"Xuan Feng!" Tang Wan rushed over and scared Xuan Feng away, quickly pulling Da Mao out of the wheel. Da Mao had his head in his arms, in a state of vertigo.

Tang Wan angrily glared at Xuan Feng, "Xuan Feng, how are you this thoughtless?" This bird's

mood would soar

given a little sunshine. Give the bird a little face and it'll dare to go against the heavens. He'll go crazy if you boast, just a few words of exaggeration and he wouldn't know which bird he was. It's no good, no good.

Xuan Feng was shouted at by Tang Wan, shrinking his head back and hiding under the table like a quail, motionless.

Tang Wan touched Da Mao and placed him back into the system, letting him have a good rest. He held Er Mao in his hand, gently combing through his fur. After a while, Er Mao dared to crawl back up.

The audience was stunned: Fuck! A

cheat

!

Tang Wan explained: "Hamsters are very timid, they will pretend to be dead when they are in danger. Da Mao is also alright, just take it easy."

The ancient earth hamsters had this magical skill! Many people took notes, these were living fossils! Research data wasn't as complete as this live studio's understanding.

This time, a biology teacher that was watching the live broadcast decided to introduce 'Earth Meng Pet' to his students when he went back, so that they would watch more live broadcasts and learn more about paleontology when

they had free time. The key point was: Hamsters know how to feign death, definitely must be tested!

And whether birds were the natural enemies of hamsters, this must be carefully investigated and studied!

After the live broadcast that night, Tang Wan did not have time to count the rewards. He looked at Xuan Feng with a straight face, “It’s alright to chatter and play with melon seeds, but how could you play with Da Mao? He’s so small, how could he survive being tossed by you?”

Xuan Feng hunched his neck, still mumbling, squeaking out: “Brother, give me a kiss, m…my God!”

A shadow flashed past. Zong He, who had been sleeping in the other room, already darted behind Xuan Feng and raised a paw to slap. Xuan Feng’s whole body was pasted to the ground and Zong He bared his teeth: Kiss who?!

Xuan Feng was honest, lying under a cat’s paw and channeling Da Mao and Er Mao: playing dead.

Tang Wan quickly crouched down and looked at them, breathing a sigh of relief, “You even pretend to be dead! You’re a bird, how can birds pretend to die?”

Tang Wan was helpless. He found that the animals he raised were very clever, unlike the merely meng pets. Rather, they were as intelligent as beast cubs. Xuan Feng had already learned to pretend to die like hamsters, and learned to speak very quickly. The little raccoon could already wash socks, he loved cleanliness. He washed his own fur and liked to help Tang Wan clean vegetables. The alpaca always paid attention to his hairstyle, looking into the mirror every time he was released. What else couldn’t they learn?

Luo Bei was also afraid of the anger that emanated from Zong He’s body. Little animals were the most sensitive, especially when it came to perceived danger. He was so scared that he ran straight to Tang Wan and hid beside

him, pawing at his legs and wanting to climb up. He wanted Tang Wan to hold him. Zong He leaped over and clawed his way up, pushing the chubby rabbit to the ground: embrace the legs of other people's wives, you beast! Human scum!

Luo Bei squeaked and screamed in horror, scaring Tang Wan into quickly putting him away. He held the ill-tempered kitten in his arms, looking at his trembling whiskers and bared teeth. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "You're

drinking too much vinegar

, he just wanted to be carried."

In a bad mood, Zong He held Tang Wan's face and gave him a kiss on the lips. Whoever dares to be carried is whoever he'll kill!

Tang Wan was stunned. This child was fierce, now daring to kiss him! He raised this baby as a son, usually kissing the forehead with fatherly affection. A kiss on the lips was a roguish move!

"Little rogue!" Tang Wan seized the kitten by the

scruff

, picked him up, shook him a little, and the hair that had bristled was shaken a little bit smoother. He gave him a smack on the butt to deepen the impression on the child. He tried to scare him with a cold face, "It's wrong to kiss someone's mouth. It's roguish behavior, you know? You are a boy, you should be more self-conscious and don't behave like a rogue with others."

Zong He bared his teeth, he dared to spank him! Very well, he'd be back in a minute!

Every time he tried to teach Da Zhuang a lesson, he would be awkward for a while. He was dead determined to save face, still baring his teeth and becoming angry. Tang Wan had become accustomed to it. He did not chase

the other party when he ran away. It was a matter of principle, teaching a lesson when he did something wrong.

He first looked at the day's gifts and calculated that after the Empire withheld taxes, he would still get more than one million yuan. Tang Wan looked at his account happily, and was in a great mood.

It wasn't easy for so many fans to churn out one million yuan. It was just that Tang Wan's live broadcasts differed from ordinary people's broadcasts, so that he could get so many rewards. Because people nowadays consumed very sensibly, at one glance they would if it was worth paying for. In addition, people under the age of eighteen had to ask their parents for extra money. You couldn't find a person who was young, had no self-control, and wanted to reward the internet stars that begged for followers.

Now, the Empire had no restrictions on the entertainment industry. They could make money in any way that they wanted, so long as they didn't oppose the Royal family, didn't rebel, didn't distribute pornography, the StarNetwork Entertainment Department would give them a boost. However, the taxes were very high. To make money, they needed to turn in 50% in taxes. Earning more than a million yuan in star coins, other internet stars didn't even think about it. Every time he saw how much money he made, Tang Wan thought, he earned so much, why take the marriage to heart?

Now, it was 8:30 p.m. and Tang Wan put everything away, heading over to the warehouse to take a look. Everything had been packed, and they would head over to β Ursae Minoris early tomorrow morning. Tang Wan had never been to β Ursae Minoris before. He was calm, without anticipation or cowardice. Having been beaten to the ground by fate so many times, Tang Wan had become sensible.

When he returned to his bedroom, Zong He was sitting by the window and reading a report. Tang Wan still felt a little embarrassed. When he got close, he felt that he could see the other party's secrets. It didn't seem good to keep silent. Then, Zong He raised his head and closed the report in his hands. Quietly, he spoke up and told Tang Wan, "Tomorrow, we are going back to β Ursae Minoris. My family situation is a bit complicated, so I want to tell you something in advance."

Seeing the other’s serious expression, Tang Wan had a sudden change of heart.

Zong He patted his leg and signaled: come, sit down.

Tang Wan: “……”

I’m loving the pets’ antics (≡^∇^≡) They’re all so cute!!

(And Tang Tang, seize the opportunity and sit on that lap!)

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Chapter 7 - Come With Me, I Will Protect You For the Rest of My Life

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan looked at Zong He’s leg, frowned, and went directly to his side. He pulled out a chair and sat beside him. He said, “Speak

ba

.”

Zong He scowled, dissatisfied. Normally, when he saw his pampered beast form, he would stick to him like glutinous rice and couldn’t be peeled off. But when he saw his human form, he would become indifferent. Was he forcing him to return to his original adult body?

Tang Wan urged, “Marshal, I’m listening. Don’t hesitate to speak.”

Tang Wan was very serious. He had to judge whether he could carry on living with the things Zong He would say. It was a matter of divorcing or not.

At this time, Zong He stood up and pulled his chair to settle down next to Tang Wan. The two chairs were next to each other. Tang Wan instantly felt the pressure around them surge. Zong He’s broad shoulders blocked the light, casting a shadow onto him. Tang Wan subconsciously shrank back and warily gazed at the person in front of him. His hands had already grasped the back of the chair behind his waist, his entire body tense.

Zong He teased him, “I’m plotting against you. Can you still use force to resist?”

Tang Wan awkwardly loosened his grip on the chair and shoved his hands into his pockets. It seemed like he really couldn’t resist. First, he couldn’t beat Zong He. Second, they were legal husbands. He had the obligation to fulfill his duties. The law urged people to reproduce, and cubs are cherished and adored in this era.

It is said that, in this era, humans could be created using science and technology. He and Zong He had a very high genetic compatibility. They were only matched together in order to successfully cultivate an excellent next generation. Da Zhuang was blood-related to Zong He. Would his and Zong He’s children grow up to become so cute? Tang Wan shook his head violently. What was he thinking? He couldn’t have children just because they would be cute!

When Zong He saw him shaking his head, he took it as a sign that he was aware of his own identity. He told him, “My father died early, and I was raised by Lin Bo.”

Tang Wan nodded, knowing that Zong He treated Lin Bo more like an elder, rather than a servant. When he first arrived, he had no money and couldn’t afford to prepare materials for a live broadcast. He wanted to write to the StarNetwork to ask for a loan. Online shopping here was very forgiving. If he was short on money, he could buy without collateral. There wouldn’t be interest for a month, and afterward, 1% interest would be charged every month. The shopping network weren’t afraid of buyers running away. After all, they had their IDs. If they owed a certain amount but didn’t pay, they would be barred from shopping in the future. There hadn’t been supermarkets in a long time, and all shopping was done on the internet. To prohibit shopping was to cut off their livelihood, hence nobody dared to not pay back the money.

When Lin Bo found out, he just said, “Tang Tang Fūrén, shopping with loans, people will laugh. I have money here, it’s my own money. I have no need for so much, you can use it first. After the Marshal wakes up, let him give you pocket money every month.”

Tang Wan’s heart was warmed, but he did not want to accept it. With a head full of white hair and a wrinkled face, he could tell from a glance that Lin

Bo wasn’t young. His conscience wouldn’t let him borrow an old man’s money. Lin Bo didn’t give him a chance to explain and had already begun to transfer money to him, saying, “It’s ok, this is all the pocket money that the Marshal gave me before, home expenses are subsidized by the Empire to the Marshal, and I don’t need it. I’ll give you a million yuan first, you spend it. If it’s not enough, tell me.”

Tang Wan originally wanted to say something and opened his mouth, but before he could make a sound, he was choked up by this one million yuan. From what Lin Bo said, this was a small amount of money, and he had a lot more. If he was an ordinary housekeeper, how would the Marshal treat him like this? It was a sign of caring for the elderly.

Zong He then took Tang Wan’s hands and continued, “My mother is His Majesty’s aunt.”

Tang Wan was stupefied, stunned by the news, and forgot to pull his hands back. This made a big difference. Didn’t that mean that Zong He was the Emperor’s younger cousin, and His Highness the Prince’s uncle?

Zong He continued, “I don’t have a good relationship with her. Going back this time, she might seize the opportunity to stir up trouble.”

Tang Wan’s heart tightened. He seriously said, “Marshal, I think we can talk about divorce again.”

Zong He’s face sank, “Listen until I finish speaking!”

Tang Wan was taken aback, and frowned, “Then, let’s talk about divorce later. Your family’s situation is beyond my expectations, I have to go.”

Zong He wanted to explode. This fearless person, what he hated most was being interrupted when he was speaking. It was a soldier’s duty to obey orders. As long as an order was issued and something was forbidden, no rebuttal was allowed. Looking at Tang Wan’s small face, wronged eyes, and his slightly raised mouth, he couldn’t be slapped because of his fragility. The Marshal’s temper, which had just risen, cooled down.

Zong He coaxed patiently, “My meaning is, you don’t have to acknowledge her; if she tells you to go, you don’t have to go. You don’t have to open the door if she comes to our home. No matter how much she tosses and turns, you can pretend not to know her.”

Tang Wan’s eyes widened, this was also ok?

“You…she’s your biological mother?”

Zong He scoffed, “It would have been better to be adopted.”

Tang Wan was silent. Looking at Zong He’s sneer, he inexplicably felt that this bright and dazzling person also had some unhappy things in his life. He felt that it wasn’t easy to fight with one’s mother, even when busy on the battlefield. Tang Wan sighed, “Alright, I understand. I just won’t care about her. What about the divorce?”

Zong He raised his eyebrows and asked, “Are you sure you want to divorce me without figuring out your identity?”

Tang Wan coughed and said innocently, “Just take it as me being used to wanting a divorce. I was speaking thoughtlessly.”

Zong He’s face turned even uglier. What did it mean to get used to divorce?!

Tang Wan stood up, only to find that his hands were still caught in Zong He’s grasp. He tugged a bit, but Zong He wouldn’t withdraw his hands. In return, Zong He held his hands even more tightly. Zong He’s hands weren’t like his, having calluses left from holding guns year-round. The slightly rough tip of his index finger was pressed against the back of Tang Wan’s hand, giving him a slight itch. Tang Wan glanced at him. In his heart, he still admired Zong He. He was so young to have such a position in the military, how much had he sweat and bled? How many times he had delicately balanced between the thin line of life and death, only he would know.

Looking at the other’s stubborn gaze, Tang Wan inexplicably thought of Da Zhuang. When he didn’t get what he wanted, Da Zhuang also looked at him like this. Thinking of this, Tang Wan laughed, “I’ll go shower first, you can sleep. You can only recover quickly if you sleep more.” Tang Wan patted the back of Zong He’s hand, his tone like placating a child, “I’ll be back in a minute.”

Zong He’s eyes glistened slightly, then he let go of his hand. Tang Wan looked at his own fingertips, and the corners of his mouth lifted slightly. It turns out that the Marshal

da ren

could be persuaded with reason but would not submit to force,

tsk tsk

~~

Tang Wan showered and put on his pajamas. Zong He was still reading the report. Tang Wan quickly climbed into bed, rolled to the innermost side, and closed his eyes to fall asleep.

After spending a long time with cats, Tang Wan felt that he would soon become a cat. Given a pillow, he could sleep for more than 10 hours a day. If it weren’t for the fact that he had no powers, then he would suspect that his spiritual strength had been injured.

At this time, Zong He stood up and saw that Tang Wan wanted to go to sleep. He turned off the light and headed straight towards the bathroom. In a short amount of time, he came back wearing a night robe and laid down next to Tang Wan, who looked like he had fallen asleep. He poked at Tang Wan’s shoulders. “I know you’re not asleep yet.”

Tang Wan rolled his eyes. Did he think that he was a pig? Were three to five minutes enough for him to fall asleep? Who showered for only three minutes? The speed of soldiers……truly frightening!

The person next to his ear mindfully murmured, “You hit Da Zhuang’s butt today.”

“Ha?” Tang Wan turned over and faced Zong He. It was dark; he couldn’t see the other’s face and so he spoke more freely, “He was disobedient. Did the cub complain?”

Zong He reached out and gently rubbed Tang Wan’s rear.

Tang Wan jerked back and hid away like a frightened rabbit, his head almost hitting the wall. Zong He grabbed him and pulled him back into his arms. He smiled and comforted him, “Don’t be afraid, I was just getting revenge.”

Tang Wan: “……”

You’re sick, ah! Intentionally, deliberately pushing me to the edge!

After a few days of living together, Tang Wan had already determined that the Marshal’s insides were black, naturally black. He might not know that he was black, but this type of person was the hardest to deal with!

— — — —

The next morning, a military warship was stationed silently over the sanitorium. A team of cold-hearted soldiers came down and loaded everything onto the warship. When Tang Wan got out of bed, he stood by the window and watched the people bustling outside. His expression was calm, but his heart was a little tense. Following Zong He back to β Ursae Minoris was the same as admitting his identity as the Marshal’s wife to the public. After that, he couldn’t walk away anymore.

Zong He had already changed into his military uniform. He hadn’t returned to β Ursae Minoris for three years. He was still the invincible legend, pillar, and sharp-edged defender of the Empire. With his pride, he didn’t allow himself to wear plain clothes on a warship. As he stood out in his military uniform on β Ursae Minoris, he had to stand straight and return to his position.

Tang Wan heard footsteps, and as soon as he turned around, he saw a man walking towards him. His straight posture was matched by his military uniform, making his shoulders appear broader and his waist appear thinner. His back was rigid, as if there were no challenges that he couldn’t overcome. A pair of long legs stepped forward in calf-high military boots, the sound of every step steady and firm. Seeing the other’s sincere eyes again, Tang Wan didn’t know why he was a bit nervous.

Then he saw the other party walk towards him, stopping only a step away. Zong He extended a hand to him, saying in a low, gentle voice, “Come with me, I will protect you for the rest of my life.”

Tang Wan looked at the hand, spellbound. His fingers curled, and he

subconsciously

reached out, allowing the other party to firmly wrap around him. Tang Wan took a deep breath. Under these circumstances, he would gamble.

That line tho _ :(´ ` ∠):_

Will my heart ever recover?

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Chapter 8 - Zong He: He’s My Partner

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

At 3 p.m. on March 31, 1587 on the new star calendar, after three years, the undefeated Marshal Zong He of the Mythical Imperial Army recovered from his wounds and returned to β Ursae Minoris!

When the battleship representing Zong He’s status appeared over β Ursae Minoris, everybody shouted with excitement. The backbone of the Empire had returned!

After the news was spread on the StarNetwork, many forces had been curious. The Royal family, in order to reassure the people, dispatched the reporters of the Royal Newspaper. Unfortunately, the Marshal’s warship did not stop at the β Ursae Minoris Turnover Station and returned directly to the Marshal’s residence, a small artificial planet only half an hour away from the Royal Empire.

The reporters were blocked by escorts, and could only photograph Marshal Zong He steadily stepping down from the warship in military uniform. He held a young man in his arms, blocking him from view so that they couldn’t see him clearly. However, from the young man’s side profile, he was an Asian beauty, but the key point was that the Marshal cared about him very much.

After the news was released, many people wondered: who was the Asian youth? What was his relationship with the Marshal?

While the people were speculating, Tang Wan helped the sweating Zong He to their bedroom, frowning at his pale face, his heart incomparably tired.

This man was too ambitious. He had just been awake for three days, using a wheelchair to move around instead of walking in the sanatorium. Now, he endured walking home from the battleship, did he want to die?

“Quickly lie down and take off your coat.” Tang Wan knew the way Zong He thought, but he couldn’t say anything. He could only do what a partner should, taking ahold of his sleeve and tugging off his uniform, putting it away on a hanger, and helping him take off his boots. Zong He opened his eyes, took a deep look at Tang Wan, and closed them again. Tang Wan took a quilt from the cabinet and draped it over him. As soon as he wanted to leave, Zong He pulled at his wrist. Tang Wan bent down and told him, “I’ll go and call a military doctor.”

Zong He still refused to let go. “No, sit here and watch me sleep. Don’t go.”

Tang Wan had no choice but to sit, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. When feeling sick, why did he act like a child? He still knew how to act spoiled?

“Since I already promised to come back with you, I won’t talk about divorce anymore. You have my word.”

Zong He closed his eyes without another sound. He obviously didn’t believe Tang Wan, so he pulled on his hand and didn’t let go. Tang Wan could only sit by the bed and watch him sleep.

Lin Bo was anxious and came to take a look. He found that the two were sleeping hand in hand and the expression on his old face became relieved. Young people,

ah

, the development of feelings was incredibly fast. So, without saying anything, Lin Bo turned his head and left.

Zong He was brought up by Lin Bo, who had remained unmarried for his entire life and devoted all of his efforts to Zong He. Although Lin Bo was an old servant, in a sense, he played the role of both Zong He’s parents.

Under those circumstances, in order to protect Zong He and allow him to grow up peacefully, Lin Bo was never as kind and innocent as he appeared. He had a pair of sinister eyes. Tang Wan was neat and tidy, and his laugh was warm and sweet, Lin Bo also knew that he liked those with a sense of propriety. As he had said, Tang Wan was much more sensible than his peers. The young couple was good-tempered, and now, their relationship was developing well. Lin Bo was happy to go out and talk.

The old man sent out the news immediately. The Asian youth that the Marshal had guarded with his whole heart was not a stranger, but his wife. They were very affectionate.

This is to let the small noisy schemers give up their hope!

&#k2018;Marshal’s wife’, these two words, was undoubtedly a deep-water torpedo thrown into the circle of nobility, boiling the water. Zong He had been seriously injured and unconscious. When did he marry his wife? Which family was he from? What was his status? What forces did he have behind him? The Marshal already had a partner, was there no chance to marry him in the future?

How many nobles wanted to attach themselves to Zong He, this big tree. However, their only chance was cut off. The nobles were confused, where on earth had this vixen come from?!

Many nobles wanted to find a way to visit Zong He, unwilling to give up the opportunity to learn more about the new wife’s background. They were all rejected by Lin Bo, who said that ‘The Marshal’s body hadn’t fully recovered, and he needed to quietly rest and recuperate.’ There was no mention of Tang Wan. Who were they to ask freely about the Marshal’s partner?

So, the days spent at the Marshal’s residence were still and quiet. Tang Wan did not feel out of place; his only concern was: Da Zhuang hadn’t returned in a good number of days. Lin Bo told him that Da Zhuang needed to go to preschool, and he could not come over often. Tang Wan was happy for Da Zhuang, the little cub was growing up.

In the evening, a few days later, Tang Wan cut some budding flowers in the garden and placed them in a vase filled with water. On the road, he ran into Lin Bo. He went over and asked, “Lin Bo, I want to buy some things from the internet, but I don’t know what to write for the receiving address. Should I use the Marshal’s residence?”

Lin Bo smiled and touched his beard. “You can’t use the Marshal’s residence, as ordinary people can’t get close. The courier might be considered a suspicious person and bombed by the electronic defense system.” Lin Bo agreeably gave Tang Wan a temporary address. “Use this address when you buy something, someone will deliver them here when they arrive.”

Tang Wan thanked the other party with a smile, “I understand, thank you.”

Lin Bo looked at the flowers in his hand, “Would you like to put them in the study or in the bedroom?”

Tang Wan smiled, eyes curved, “Put it on the windowsill of the living room, it would make the place more lively and be comfortable to look at.”

“Oh~” Lin Bo reminded him, “The Marshal’s nose is very sensitive. Too much of the flowers’ fragrance might irritate his sense of smell.”

Tang Wan looked at the flowers in his hands and stuffed the vase into Lin Bo’s arms. “Then I won’t put these in, I’ll make some fake flowers myself later.”

Lin Bo nodded happily, placed the vase in his own room and muttered, “The Duke can rest assured that the young master has found a close companion.”

Tang Wan went back to the shopping site, planning to prepare some materials and make a

cat tree

during the live broadcast. He had enough points to buy a cat. Before, when Da Zhuang was there, he was very vinegar-prone. He would eat vinegar when he saw him holding a rabbit, so Tang Wan didn't dare to buy a cat. Now that the naughty child was going to school, he was going to buy a few cats for himself. During the live broadcast, he could make the cat tree with the kittens.

If he did it well, he should be able to sell the cat trees. He could sell the production method to a manufacturer. There weren't any cat-like pets, but there were tiger and leopard cubs that liked to climb high. He could just enlarge the scale of the cat tree and beast cubs would be able to play on them as well. That way, he could make extra money.

There was another advantage of a highly civilized society: everything could be found on the internet. He would be the first to make it, so he would own it. If anyone else dared to imitate it, he could sue the other party for infringement. At that time, the StarNetwork would pull out the production time, and the counterfeiters couldn't even have a cunning excuse.

Even so, Tang Wan carefully dismantled and separated the cat tree, asking different manufacturers to make the parts. He could assemble it later.

He placed an order in the evening, and the next morning, someone delivered the things that Tang Wan wanted. The speed of the future's people was really too great!

To Tang Wan's great surprise, it wasn't long after breakfast when Da Zhuang returned! Lin Bo explained, "It's a rest day, so there's no school today. The Marshal asked the

young master

to come and play with you for a day."

Tang Wan didn't doubt him. He picked up the cub and rubbed his face. He was moved to tears. The little cub's body had obviously gotten a little larger and stronger. Tang Wan was satisfied with the sense of joy from his growing

family. “Sure enough, you have to go to school when you grow up. Look at you, you’ve grown a lot!”

Zong He was helpless as Tang Wan made a mess of his fur. How much did the fool like such an appearance?

Tang Wan embraced Da Zhuang and kissed him, coaxing, “Daddy bought you a gift. After I finish it, you will definitely like it.”

Zong He languidly raised his eyelids. He had called himself “daddy” countless times. Sooner or later, he wouldn’t let the fool who couldn’t tell species apart come back.

Two teenagers wearing military school uniforms saw that Tang Wan needed help moving things, and they flew to his side at an incredible speed. “Fūrén, let us!”

These two were a pair of twin brothers that had been adopted by Lin Bo. They were only sixteen years old and usually went to military school. The elder was called Qi Jinen, and the younger was called Qi Jinze. They were both beautiful, with fair and clear skin. Now, all the work was done by the robots, and people just operated them. The two brothers were carrying a 1.8 meter long box, resting it on their shoulders.

The elder brother didn’t like to speak. His expressions were more serious, but his eyes were soft. The younger brother was sunny and optimistic. When he smiled, he revealed a pair of tiger teeth, looking like a clever thief. He grinned and waved his fist at Tang Wan, with a peculiar strong man’s temperament.

Tang Wan hugged Da Zhuang, looking at the lifeless eyes of the empty-handed robot nanny following behind them. He stifled a laugh, this cub was really too energetic.

Qi Jinze was curious, “Fūrén, did you buy skincare products? I saw a lot of ladies buying expensive skincare products in this kind of box, bringing them home by the crateful.”

Qi Jinen frowned, raised his foot behind him, and used his toe to kick his calf, reminding him to shut up and not be rude.

Tang Wan didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "Only women need skincare products, I bought this as a gift for Da Zhuang."

"Da Zhuang, who?"

Tang Wan pointed at the black and gold ball of fur snuggling in his arms and smiled cheerfully, "Him~ Da Zhuang is really too cute!"

The twins looked doubtfully at Zong He's unique black and gold markings. After a moment's thought, the younger brother's feet went soft and he almost knelt down.

Tang Wan's heart suddenly jumped and he quickly helped hold on the box. "Is it too heavy? Quickly put it down and take a breath."

The brothers simultaneously gave Tang Wan a thumbs up, wanting to admire and worship him: blame them for only having lived a short life, it was the first time they had met such an amazing human being! He really deserved to be the Marshal's god-given wife, too cool!

Tang Wan: "……" What was this situation?

Zong He held his forehead within his paws, he should hurry and kick the twins to military school. Otherwise, he would never hear the end of this nickname.

— — — —

At this time, in a luxurious castle, a lady dressed in luxurious clothing was so furious that she smashed all of the expensive crafts on the floor. "He actually has a partner behind my back, does he

not place

my mother in his eyes?! Let him come to see me, bring that

bitch

along and let them come together!”

Bonus kofi sponsored chapter #2!

Ohhh~ Zong He, the twins know!

(´ ´) *:

And that woman, take your grubby hands off our kitty ML!

From our beloved discord users, this novel also has been called:

#eggplant husband#

#broccoli gong#

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Chapter 9 - Can Eat and Grow Chubby

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

At Tang Wan's side, the two brothers helped deliver his things to the room opposite his bedroom, which had been tidied up and would later serve as a live studio. After the deliveries were put away, the brothers ran away.

Tang Wan looked at the materials for the cat tree lying on the ground. He pleasantly discussed with Da Zhuang, "Zhuang

ah

, Daddy wants to talk to you about something."

The cat in his arms remained motionless, as if he hadn't heard anything. Tang Wan wasn't upset either, he was used to the cub's bad temper. He had always gazed upon the world with a look of arrogance. Coupled with the experience of a little milk cat, it seemed that he had reached the

last stage of secondary disease

. But, what about secondary disease? He was so cute, meng is justice! Tang Wan doted on him.

Tang Wan said with a smile on his face, "I want to buy a cat."

Zong He's eyes flared and he immediately wanted to stand up. It wasn't enough to have him, he wanted other cats?

Tang Wan patiently coaxed, "Relax, you're still Daddy's favorite, you're the cutest!" When Da Zhuang went to school, he wouldn't have any cats around

him. How could he live without cats? What's more, he had to do live broadcasts. He had long since wanted to bring a cat back, but he had been taking care of a sick and weak Da Zhuang. He was worried that Da Zhuang would eat vinegar, so he didn't dare to buy a cat from the system. Now that he wouldn't be back so often, he wouldn't have to worry about it as much. He wanted to buy all kinds of cats. Of course, he hoped that his baby would accept it.

Like raising a child, before he picked up a second cat, he had to consider the first. The kitten couldn't be spoiled when it comes. In order for the elder to accept the younger, it had to know that its position wasn't threatened and that it was still Daddy's baby. This way, it would be easier for the big cats to accept the little kittens, and they would take the initiative to help raise them. Although Da Zhuang was not a pet cat, he was smarter and much more sensitive than a pet. Tang Wan felt that Da Zhuang would understand his words.

Zong He wiped off the dust on his paws on Tang Wan's chest. He thought that he would be jealous? What a joke, how could he be jealous of a pet cat?

Tang Wan saw that he didn't have a big reaction, and he was happy that he had agreed. He embraced the kitten and cheerfully kissed him several times, "I knew that you were a good and sensible cub."

Tang Wan opened the system and bought the

golden British shorthair

that he had wanted for a long time. The instant the kitten appeared, Tang Wan's heart was full of excitement and he was killed by the cuteness. The little plump bright golden shorthair was already nearing adulthood. A round body, round green eyes, explosively cute! Tang Wan felt that raising Da Zhuang, this little milk cat, had already taken up all of his energy, and raising another kitten would only tire him out even more. So, he bought one that was a little older.

Zong He narrowed his eyes and stared coldly at Tang Wan. Without changing his expression, his ears collapsed backwards, leaning towards

becoming airplane ears. If Tang Wan rubbed that cat like he rubbed him, he would beat the cat directly to baldness! Snuggle once, beat him bald once! See what he could rub!

Tang Wan, aware of the danger, quickly calmed down and looked at the confused golden shorthair sitting on the ground. He resisted his excitement and held Da Zhuang closer, not giving any attention to the little plump shorthair, “You are Daddy’s favorite cub, right, I love you the most.” Tang Wan tried his best to comfort his baby Da Zhuang, telling him that he was still the favorite, other cats were just clouds and fur.

Zong He squinted his eyes and hummed, &#k2018;So he still knew his position.’ He lifted his paws and was satisfied with being at the top of Tang Wan’s heart. Humans weren’t good at this, it wasn’t good to have less fur. After being rejected by Tang Wan so many times, there was no way that he could pull back!

Tang Wan looked at the little plump golden British shorthair, tears falling from his heart, really too cute,

ah

! Looking at it like this, his heart melted. He really wanted to hold it, but he couldn’t!

The system was spiritually bound to Tang Wan, so the pets bought from it were all somewhat psychologically receptive to him. They all held a special affection for him. Tang Wan called all of these furballs his children, and they regarded him as their father. The golden plump shorthair subconsciously leaned against Tang Wan, two paws embracing his calves, which meant that he wanted to climb up. Tang Wan immediately felt his leg sink, he really was too plump!

Zong He looked down and expressionlessly stared at the other cat.

Being aware of the danger, the golden plump cat stood still and motionless, paws stiff.

Tang Wan sensed that the atmosphere wasn't right. He nervously pulled the chubby cub back into the system. He would hold him when Da Zhuang wasn't present, in case he would be jealous. When the cub's temper flared, he might cast a shadow in the newcomer's heart. Alas, a cub whose parents weren't around would lack love, were sensitive, easily irritable, and tended to be arrogant. Tang Wan touched Da Zhuang's head, gently smoothing out the fur.

Zong He gave an unhappy hiss, and placed two paws on Tang Wan's body. The chubby cat was just an annoyance, not even worth mentioning. He didn't know why Tang Wan liked this kind of weak chicken.

The pets that had been bought in the system were all in the "already purchased" column. Tang Wan used his spiritual strength to open it and take a look. The newly arrived little golden shorthair was still in the front position and was still in the state of being 'unnamed'. Tang Wan carefully filled in

'Jin Xiao Pang (Tie Niu)'

. According to his years of experience in cat-raising, with such a strong name, the furry cub's body would be as strong as a calf, especially easy to raise.

The system updated itself:

Name: Jin Xiao Pang (Nickname: Tie Niu)

Gender: Male (Neutered)

Species: Cat family – British Golden Shorthair

Age: 10 months

Character: Lively, intelligent, and sticky

Specialty: Can eat!

Tang Wan was amused, was eating really a specialty?

— — — —

At 7:30 p.m., a clueless Tang Wan, held his darling in his arms and solemnly asked, “If I open the touch function and tell the live broadcast audience that I would let them touch you for 50 star coins, would I make a big profit?”

Zong He bared his teeth and wanted to ask: “Giving your husband away for others to touch, are you stupid?”

Tang Wan laughed. “I’m just joking~”

Zong He’s eyes softened, and listened to Tang Wan ask, “I don’t know how much I could sell you for?”

Zong He looked up, his golden eyes flashing, and stood up in Tang Wan’s arms. Two front paws held Tang Wan’s face, staring at him earnestly. He was giving him another chance to reorganize his words!

Tang Wan laughed and kissed his paw with a lowered head. He said brightly, “I was just playing, how could I be willing to sell you? Even if I sold the Marshal, I can’t sell you, you’re my big treasure!”

Zong He: “……”

The sharp claws hidden in his paws trembled for a moment, then peeked out. They were pasted on Tang Wan’s delicate white face. If he wasn’t careful, he could scratch and bloody his tender face. The Marshal lifted his paws and directly stuffed them into his mouth, taking a chomp. He couldn’t fight back or scold, when angry, he could only bite himself! All day, he could only be docile and obedient!

Tang Wan smiled and landed in the studio, holding the cat tightly in his arms. “Give me some face, meet the audience.”

As soon as fans saw that Tang Wan was online and saw that Da Zhuang was in his arms, they all cried out: “My life’s big love Da Zhuang, seeking the touch function!”

What did they say Da Zhuang’s species was? I have never seen such a small cub!

I also haven’t clearly seen, is Da Zhuang’s real name ‘Da Zhuang’?

Tang Wan looked down at Da Zhuang. He really didn’t know what Da Zhuang’s real name was. Listening to Lin Bo call him ‘young master’, he was a distant nephew of the Marshal’s. Allegedly, he was a mixed-blood and his spiritual strength was unstable. He was here to borrow the Marshal’s doctor. Tang Wan just felt that the cub should have a name that sounded strong, so he called him ‘Da Zhuang’.

Tang Wan stroked Da Zhuang’s neck, straightening his fur, and introduced him, “My family’s Da Zhuang is like a big kitten, what species specifically? It’s a secret.”

Zong He jumped out of Tang Wan’s embrace and abandoned him. He gave him the cold shoulder, closed his eyes, and went to sleep with trembling paws. He had married a silly wife who couldn’t even tell what species his husband was.

Audience: Please let us touch!

Appreciate and touch!

Tang Wan was regretful, “Not allowed, he is my favorite, he is my most beloved baby. You can touch the others.”

Many comments followed: Those upstairs, do not beg anymore, there’s no use. No one can touch Tang Tang’s beloved Da Zhuang.

The audience was helpless. Tang Wan always wore a 3D mask of a cat’s face to cover up the upper half of his face. They didn’t even know what his real face looked like, now even his cub’s species was a mystery. Fortunately, they did not come to see what kind of blogger he was, but the meng pets that had already disappeared from the earth.

Zong He shook his ears, jumped off the chair, and coldly walked away. He was quite satisfied with the answer that Tang Wan had given, so he gave him some space to play freely.

Tang Wan saw him leave, feeling relieved. He excitedly introduced: “Today, I’m going to introduce my cat to you. I’ve summoned a new child. This time, you can touch him.”

The audience was curious: “What is a cat?”

Tang Wan waved his hands, simultaneously pulling Jin Xiao Pang from the system. Tang Wan peeked at the door and didn’t see Da Zhuang’s shadow. Excited, he picked up the child and enthusiastically introduced him: “This is my family’s new child. His name is Jin Xiao Pang, his nickname is Tie Niu!”

Zong He, who had already reached the bedroom across from the studio, blew unhappily on his whiskers, turned his head around, and headed back. Unacceptable! Still very infuriating!

Zong He’s possessiveness and jealousy strike again!

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Chapter 10 - Let’s Take a Bath Together

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

The audience ridiculed Tang Wan, his naming ability was as good as ever, simple, crude, and passionate! They also screamed in appreciation, asking him to open the touch function!!!

Before Tang Wan stood up, he saw a flash from the doorway. A little black and gold fuzzy dumpling stood there quietly, looking at him with unfluctuating eyes. Tang Wan trembled with fear, and reflexively put down the golden chubby cat.

Comment:

Hahahaha

seems like I just saw a little wife caught cheating by his husband!

Tang Wan: “……”

Zong He wiggled his tail, giving Jin Xiao Pang a disdaining look. He waved his paw at Tang Wan, signaling: Come here!

His baby called him, so Dad Tang stood up and went to the door. He would give up anything for his baby!

Zong He waved his paw again, indicating: You get that chubby cat for me!

Tang Wan didn’t doubt him. He picked up Jin Xiao Pang and walked to the door. He whispered, “What’s wrong?”

Zong He went up with a paw, smushing it into Jin Xiao Pang's face. 'What's wrong?' Shrinking into the arms of another's wife, shameless! If he didn't pull out his claws, he couldn't vent his anger!

When it was hit, Jin Xiao Pang let out a pure 'miao'. Tang Wan reacted and quickly covered Jin Xiao Pang's head. His baby had smacked his paw onto Jin Xiao Pang's forehead, looking like he wanted to scratch him bald. "No, no, no, don't move your paw! It's just a pet!"

Zong He snorted and pressed his paw on Jin Xiao Pang's stomach. All he felt was fat. Zong He disliked it. It didn't even have abdominal muscles, so it must feel bad to touch. Most importantly, it was IQ deficient!

Tang Wan saw his expression relax, and continued to coax, "I love you, I love you the most, no one can shake your status!"

Zong He's claws retracted, and he turned around with red ears. He sauntered gracefully and went to sleep in the opposite bedroom. Coaxing him with sweet words every time, this sweet-talking human!

Tang Wan looked back and sighed. This child was too domineering. His parents weren't around, so he was too sensitive. He must be afraid that, since he already had Jin Xiao Ping, Tang Wan wouldn't love him anymore.

Tang Wan returned to the live studio as if nothing had happened. He held and rubbed Jin Xiao Ping in his arms, providing comfort. He then placed it on the table and said to everyone, "Today, I will take everyone to make a cat tree with toys. The people who like it can do it with me. This is also suitable for beastmen friends with cat cubs at home."

What cat tree

ah

, the audience no longer cared. Their eyes were glued to Jin Xiao Pang. When Tang Wan went to build the cat tree, everyone was using the touch function, tentatively poking all over Jin Xiao Pang's body.

Comments whizzed by: Damn! So soft, soft, soft!

It’s live! Not fake!!

Fur! Fur! Fur! So much fur!!!

I can’t handle it, I’ll cry when I touch! Touching Da Zhuang must feel better than Jin Xiao Pang, Tang Tang, cursing you everyday!

I am jealous, I am jealous on behalf of my family!

On behalf of my race, I am jealous!

Hahaha

I touched its ears!

The mythical ancient earth creatures are in front of me, I drop down! I gasp! I’ll lick!

Hey! Are those upstairs going crazy?!

……

Jin Xiao Ping, who couldn’t feel anything at all, licked its paws and looked a little lazy, like two elders next door who were drinking tea and basking in the sun. Tang Wan felt that the child was a little dull. You were almost scratched bald by another cat just now!

Many fans called their friends: Come and see! ‘Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’ is broadcasting live! There’s a cat this time! A cat!

The number of people in the live broadcast shot up. Others had checked the data and the breed of the cat. There were also pictures of all kinds of cats. Let Tang Wan look at them, and quickly summon them. Ten billion letters were being written in blood, please summon!

After Tang Wan assembled the cat tree, using his foot to wheel and push it into the wall, fastened it, then placed Jin Xiao Ping underneath it. Holding

its two paws, he then scratched the cat’s climbing post, teaching it to stick its paws onto the hemp rope.

Jin Xiao Pang had a strong ability to understand. Once it was taught, it would understand, and the hemp rope was grasped by the little claws.

Tang Wan stifled a laugh. How unlike a heavyweight athlete!

After playing with the rope, Jin Xiao Pang quickly climbed up the cat tree, bouncing back and forth. Tang Wan picked up a

cat stick

to amuse it, and as soon as he did, Jin Xiao Pang bounced again, trembling all over. The fans were all crying.

At this time, the system prompted: Supreme VIP Good Baby Production Company No.1: I have arrived, young man~

Tang Wan laughed lightly “Your news came too soon, wait until I finish my live broadcast.”

What Tang Wan earned was reward money. Whether it was knitting, sewing, or handmade toys, as long as it was animal-related, he would do well. He also knew how to use felt to make beautifully intricate animals, other handicrafts, and could also cook a meal. In his past life, the things that Tang Wan made with his skillful hands were stolen every time. Hence, he no longer sold them off, but gave them away by lottery.

In this interstellar area, handmade crafts were undoubtedly one of the most treasured things. The more exquisitely it was made, the higher the price it would fetch. He usually drew a lottery for his fans, but this cat tree couldn’t be given away. He wanted to give it to his kittens to play with.

The Good Baby Production Company No.1 was the director of the Baby Toys Manufacturing Company. In peacetime, when Tang Wan first made toys, the director contacted him to buy the rights to production. Tang Wan was already famous with his live broadcasts. After they made it, he would

publicize it and it would sell out quickly. There were also many toy companies that wanted to grab the opportunity to do business with him, but they couldn’t meet the price set by the other party.

The Baby Toys Manufacturing Company was the most famous toy manufacturer in the whole empire. They had cooperated with Tang Wan many times, and they were familiar with one another. They had purchased almost all of Tang Wan’s toys. Of course, this year, Tang Wan’s wallet was completely stuffed up.

The audience in the live broadcasting studio constantly threw rewards at Tang Wan, as they liked this cat tree very much. They asked: Will this cat tree also be mass produced?

Can you make it bigger? I want to give it to the three cubs in my family to play with!

Please make it stronger! Please make it taller! I want to buy it!

Cats and cat trees are the best match~

People who don’t have babies wouldn’t care about the trees, I just want to see Jin Xiao Pang!

Aiya! It licked its fur! How cute!

I’ve been touching its beard, it’s so cute ~ I really want to see a real cat!

……

After receiving the rewards, Tang Wan watched the audience touch the cat, looking at their barrage of excitement. It was like watching a big movie for half an hour. He found that the fans were endless. Tang Wan looked at the amount of rewards, smiled and said goodbye to everyone. “It’s 9 o’clock, it’s good for the body to sleep and wake up early. Everybody, good night.”

Dealing with the audience was like raising cats, if all of their curiosity was satisfied at once, then there would be no more fun in the future. After Tang Wan went offline with a storm of people crying behind him, his Weibo

became lively. ‘That mysterious ancient earth creature blogger has come up with a new trick, and a cute pet cat had been successfully summoned’ posts were instantly fired on the headlines of the StarNet Entertainment Channel, and Jin Xiao Pang’s videos were also posted, which led people to crazily forward it. What they had never seen before was fresh and disappeared species had reappeared again, which aroused people’s curiosity. The mysterious broadcaster ‘eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’ once again appeared in the public’s eye, and the number of followers continued to rise.

Tang Wan had stopped looking at things online. He fed Jin Xiao Pang, and embraced it in his arms, encouraging it. He brushed the cat’s fur, then reluctantly placed it back into the system, so it could take a good rest.

Truthfully, after seeing Da Zhuang’s show of anger, he thought that if he let Jin Xiao Pang stroll around, Da Zhuang might take advantage of it when he was asleep and beat it into a dog.

Right after that, the Good Baby Production Company No.1 contacted Tang Wan. They talked about their business with a few words, and then Tang Wan had another source of income. Smiling as he went back to the bedroom, he picked up the sleeping Zong He, held him tightly in his arms, and kissed his forehead. “Da Zhuang, are you hungry? You didn’t eat much this evening, do you want a snack?”

Zong He raised his head and buried his face in Tang Wan’s neck. Gently rubbing it, it didn’t matter if he ate, his spiritual power was unstable and he was sleepy.

Tang Wan smiled. He was really acting spoiled, and he seemed to be really hungry.

“Wait, I’ll make something for you to eat.”

Twenty minutes later, Tang Wan brought fried rice and meat boiled in soup. He called out to the sleeping kitten, “Da Zhuang, get up and eat, or you’ll get hungry in the middle of the night and not sleep well.”

Zong He got up and his nose twitched. He jumped onto the table, waiting for Tang Wan to give him a small apron to protect the long fur on his neck. Looking at the two rice bowls, he was dissatisfied and pushed the meat to Tang Wan, pulling the rice towards himself. So thin, how could Tang Wan not eat some meat? Those in the entertainment industry didn't learn well, so they didn't eat meat.

Tang Wan wanted to take back the fried rice. He preferred light tastes, and didn't like to eat meat at night.

Zong He bared his teeth and scared Tang Wan back, grabbing the bowl with his paws and ate! Why don't you look in the mirror to see how skinny you are?

Tang Wan took a spoon and stole a mouthful of rice. Under the kitten's gaze, he put on a smile and laughed, "You really do eat rice, don't cats dislike eating rice? Usually, you're disgusted when I give you even a grain of rice."

Tang Wan looked at the kitten's whiskers, splattered with grains of rice, his expression tempestuous. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry, saying "If you don't like it, then don't eat it. You don't have to give me all of the good food, there's more meat in the kitchen."

The kitten on the table looked at him and ate the rice in silence. Tang Wan's heart went soft, "Okay, okay, I'll eat meat with you."

Zong He pushed the rice aside and watched Tang Wan happily eating. He patted Tang Wan's head with his paw. Good!

After they were full, Tang Wan handed the tableware to the servants and asked, "What about the Marshal? Is he still in the treatment room?"

The servant replied, "Lin Bo said that the Marshal is going to sleep in the treatment room tonight. Please rest early."

Tang Wan felt relieved and rolled cheerfully back onto the bed, hugging Da Zhuang, "Great, this is our place tonight, Da Zhuang! Daddy gives you a

kiss! Mua!”

Zong He, who was being squeezed breathless, bared his teeth. Sooner or later! He would squeeze him back!

Tang Wan lifted Zong He up and exclaimed, “Baby, let’s take a bath together!”

Zong He: “……”

Very well.

Even in kitty form, ML tries to feed Tang Tang!

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Chapter 11 - Who Wears Their Clothes Properly When They Sleep?

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Seeing that Da Zhuang had no objection, Tang Wan happily picked him up and smiled, walking into the bathroom. Cats didn't like water; in the past, when he bathed him, Da Zhuang was extremely reluctant. This time, when he mentioned that they would bathe together, the cub didn't object.

Did he fear that if he didn't obey, then he wouldn't like him?

Tang Wan laughed. This was the benefit of buying Jin Xiao Pang, that Da Zhuang had a feeling of impending crisis.

Tang Wan held Da Zhuang in one hand and began to pour water into the bathtub with the other. He gauged the weight in his hand and laughed, "Da Zhuang, did you grow a little? You sunk a little." The cat in his arms remained motionless. Tang Wan rubbed against his head and assured him, "You've become chubbier."

Zong He: "……"

Tang Wan placed his baby beside the tub and touched his legs. "Chubbier."

He touched the cat's belly. "A lot of meat."

He touched the cat's butt again. "Really a lot of meat."

Chubby, three consecutive strikes! Zong He's tail covered his chest. He was

strong

, not fat!

Feeling that Tang Wan’s hands touched his waist again, Zong He glared at Tang Wan angrily. You still aren’t stopping?!

Tang Wan was amused and joked, “You’re a little troublemaking child, and your fur hasn’t even fully grown. The more you’re like this, the more I want to smack you.”

Zong He bared his teeth. At this moment, he had a strong urge to shift into a tiger. However, after considering the consequences of his transformation, Zong He held back, only using his paw to swat at Tang Wan’s outstretched hand. This person, digging for trouble! Didn’t even know what he was doing!

Seeing that Da Zhuang was really angry, Tang Wan didn’t dare to tease him anymore. Otherwise, the child would hide, then he wouldn’t be able to find him. He began to take off his clothes and prepared to take a bath.

Tang Wan was thin, with a small frame, but his joints didn’t protrude. In modern people’s words, he was a skinny beauty.

Zong He glanced over. He stiffly turned his face away, ears tinted red. Suddenly, he began to regret. Why did he promise to bathe together? Looking for trouble again! It was

him

who didn’t know what he was doing!

He couldn’t help turning his head again. Zong He raised his ears in dissatisfaction. He was too thin, didn’t eat enough meat! You wouldn’t learn well from those little stars in the entertainment industry!

The Marshal believed that it was better for a wife to be chubby. When he took him out, then people would know that he doted on his wife. If he was

so thin at a glance, then it would be like those fat elders and their partners who didn’t eat well.

After Tang Wan finished removing his clothes, he took Da Zhuang and stepped into the bathtub together. He placed the cat on his chest, cupped some water with his hands and wetted Da Zhuang’s back. “If you’re afraid of water, just obediently lie down and don’t fall.”

Zong He’s two paws were pressed on Tang Wan’s chest. His paw pads seemed as though they had been scalded, and he felt like he didn’t know where to place them.

“Are you so afraid of water?” Tang Wan rubbed and rubbed the belly of his beloved baby. It felt inconvenient to bathe like this. He bent his legs and dropped Da Zhuang, belly up and falling with his four limbs in the air. “I’ll wash your belly, your fur is just too long. Fortunately, β Ursae Minoris is spring all year around. Otherwise, you wouldn’t be able to stand the summer.”

Tang Wan turned his head and looked at the shelf next to him. They had run out of Da Zhuang’s bath wash. “You have to make do with your cousin’s, both of you are the same species. They should both be hair-conserving bath wash.”

Zong He’s face was solemn. No, that was for human use. He didn’t like bathing in his original form.

Tang Wan squeezed out some bath wash, working it into a lather with his hands, and even washed the kitten’s paws.

Throughout, Zong He looked at Tang Wan with a guarded gaze. He could only wash the upper body, not the lower!

“

Pfftt

~ Look at you like this!” Tang Wan pinched his baby’s cheeks. “Who wants to wash your butt? Treating you like this is no different from how your relatives would, you still glare at me? Then wash yourself!”

Seeing that the cub on his leg hadn’t moved, Tang Wan suddenly blinked and approached him curiously. “Do you beastmen go to the bathroom and wipe your butt? I know kittens lick themselves.”

Zong He jumped up in a split second. In a bad mood, he smacked the water, nauseated! Who shits and doesn’t wipe his ass?! Who eats his own shit?! What kind of mistaken assumption was this?!

Not only did he fail to recognize species, but his cognitive deviation had also reached sub-human levels. After the Marshal finished raging, he lost all of his strength. He tucked his head into Tang Wan’s shoulder. He had accepted his fate. He couldn’t be upset with Tang Wan, it would just anger him to death. So, he could only spoil him.

He still hadn’t washed his butt. When Tang Wan snuck a peek, there was still a hint of disgust in the cub’s eyes. He took him out and blow-dried him, then smoothed and brushed out his fur. He tossed Da Zhuang onto the bed, then pounced and took him into his arms. “Sleep! Don’t face me with your butt!”

Zong He: “……”

— — — —

During the night, there was a heated discussion about ‘cats’ all over the internet. Jin Xiao Pang’s video click-through rate had exceeded tens of billions. In the past, there had also been meng pets running on the ground and flying through the sky. Tang Wan’s live broadcast had hosted quite a lot. Now, the kitten had smashed onto the scene. It had conquered the hearts of countless people on Earth, and had conquered the people of the future again. In addition, it was an extinct species, and even renowned scholars wanted to study its habits.

What’s more, they wanted to find Tang Wan to buy the cat in his hands.

However, Tang Wan's identity remained a mystery that no one could uncover, even as the audience discussed it. He didn't have any identifying information on the internet.

Now, people were even more curious. What was his identity, and what was he hiding it for? If he had the ability to broadcast live, then he should have the ability to appear ah!

As for the person involved, Tang Wan indulged himself in cats and couldn't extricate himself. That morning, the sunshine was perfect. Tang Wan was holding Da Zhuang in his arms, sitting on the bamboo chair in the garden. He placed Da Zhuang on the table and gentled brushed the kitten's long fur. Long-haired cats weren't good in this aspect. Their fur knotted too easily and it had to be brushed regularly. They should be brushed several times a day to keep their look top-notch.

After brushing, Tang Wan held the kitten's face. He stroked the kitten's ears, looked into his golden eyes, and boasted enthusiastically, "Your appearance's level is too high, your eyes are pretty, your nose is adorable, your mouth is cute, your ears are lovely, all the bones in your body are beautiful, and your fur looks even better!"

Zong He's ears twitched, and he turned his head to look away. His ears were tinged red. This babbling mouth! Everyday, he was fed with this soup of infatuation and after that, he still wanted to divorce him! Intolerable!

Lin Bo placed tea and snacks onto the table and looked at the couple's warm, harmonious atmosphere. He touched his beard in relief. "Fūrén likes the young master so much. He'll have a cub with the Marshal later. If the child takes after the Marshal, they would surely be the same, and would even have the same fur color."

Tang Wan didn't know how to respond. It was too early to talk about children. Sure enough, the elders liked to put all of their energy into children.

Zong He looked at his own fur. Tang Wan noticed that his tail flicked twice. He couldn't bear to touch his tail. This fur color was really beautiful, if he

had a son like Da Zhuang……Tang Wan covered his face with his hands, he was thinking too far!

Bored, he poked Da Zhuang's belly and received a frigid look from the kitten in exchange. Tang Wan held his chin in one hand and got close to the other, asking curiously, "Da Zhuang, when you go home and your relatives ask what you learned from Uncle, you still can't call out, can you? 'Miao' for me."

The kitten twisted and turned his back to Tang Wan, leaving him with only the butt and a furry tail.

Tang Wan pulled the unruly cub back and continued, "You don't even know how to

knead for milk

, are you really a milk cat?"

Tang Wan grasped the kitten's two front paws, pulled him into his arms, pressed the paws into his shoulders, and kneaded, kneaded, and kneaded, "Do you know now?"

Still, it was written all over the kitten's face……it would be a long story.

Tang Wan's heart was weary, he was afraid that the child was dumb. Though he tried to teach him, the cub couldn't learn the things that the other members of his species already knew.

Lin Bo reminded him with a smile, "Fūrén, he is a tiger, not a cat. What tiger calls out 'miao miao'?"

"Then, he could call out 'baa baa'?" Tang Wan remembered a video he had seen, where the baby tiger had cried out like a sheep. That cute star he liked had 'baa baa'-ed.

Zong He grimaced. When on earth could this fool distinguish species?!

"I'll make you a good meal, deal? 'Miao' once with me."

“Small paws step ~”

“I want to give you a small braid.”

“The fur on your tail is long, do you want me to tie a bow on it?”

“No, the bow must be on the neck, like a bow tie.”

Listening to Tang Wan continuously whispering in his ear, he had no choice but to climb onto Tang Wan’s chest, placed his head onto his shoulder, and went to sleep.

When Tang Wan saw him like this, he couldn’t bear to tease him anymore. He leaned back in his chair and let the kitten in his arms sleep more comfortably. He logged onto the Personal Information Center; his account already had a million star coins. He excitedly rubbed Da Zhuang.

Lucky cat

ah

~ Rub twice a day everyday to make a fortune! Then, he turned on the system. After the cat debuted online, the popularity level in the system increased sharply. The system had unlocked amphibians, frogs, and turtles. There were also aquatic vertebrates, carp, koi, and the like. Tang Wan’s face was full of disgust, go away! No fur, what kind of pets were these? They could only be food!

Tang Wan looked at it indifferently for a while. After he calmed down, he disregarded it. He would buy and raise a few koi.

“Lin Bo, do we have a fish tank in the house?”

Lin Bo laughed as he pruned the flower bushes nearby, “No tank, is a fish pond okay?”

Tang Wan was interested. He tilted his head and asked, “How big is the fish pond?”

Lin Bo slowly replied, “There are big and small ones. In this garden, there’s a small one 40 square meters large. There’s a big fountain in the yard where you can also raise fish. There’s also a river behind the hill. If you want to, you can raise sharks there too.”

Tang Wan stood up with a light smile. “The little fish pond in the garden is fine. I want to raise some koi fish.”

“Koi fish? The extinct one?”

“Yes, it can bring people money, happiness, and good luck. If we keep a few at home, it would add a vigorous atmosphere.”

In the very same day, the fish pond was cleaned and filled with water. The filters were also opened and switched on.

In the evening, Tang Wan bought quite a few baby koi and put them in the water. He placed Da Zhuang next to the water, encouraging him, “Cats that don’t know how to catch a fish aren’t good cats, go! Pounce! Don’t be afraid!”

Zong He: “……”

About the question of his species, they must have a serious talk!

That night, the Marshal finally emerged from the ‘treatment room’ and laid on the bed, half-clothed. He hooked his finger at his partner and said earnestly, “Come here, let’s talk about species.”

Tang Wan ground his teeth, coldly saying, “Put your clothes on properly, then we’ll talk!”

Zong He raised his eyebrows, “Who wears their clothes properly when they sleep?”

Tang Wan: “……”

You’re right, I’m speechless.

But! How can we talk like this?! This could only be flirting!

Zong He:

Draw me like one of your French girls

_(:3 ∠)_

Tang Wan: (* д *)

Tang Tang, he’s offering himself to you on a silver platter…

please… take him

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Chapter 12 - I’ll Make a Little Skirt For You

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Under these circumstances, his husband was inadequately clothed, sprawled on the bed asking him about species. No matter how Tang Wan looked at it, the atmosphere was ambiguous! Tang Wan felt like his feet had been nailed to the ground. He couldn’t move.

“What are you scared of? Are you afraid that I will eat you?” Zong He slowly, and carefully questioned him, looking at Tang Wan’s panicked expression. He wasn’t in a rush. He had already known Tang Wan’s nature, which was too soft and wasn’t sufficient. Without being forced, he wouldn’t emerge from his hard protective shell. But too hard wasn’t good either, it would only make him more defensive and mistrustful.

Zong He saw Tang Wan’s unnatural face, so he knew that if he pushed any harder, Tang Wan would be annoyed. He indifferently smiled. “I’m not in good health yet. You don’t have to worry that I’ll fulfill my obligations towards you right now.”

Tang Wan breathed a sigh of relief. Then say it earlier ba. This resolute manner had frightened him!

“What do you want to discuss about species?” Tang Wan slowly walked towards the bedside and sat at the end of the bed, keeping a safe distance away.

Zong He was happy. “Why are you afraid of me?”

Tang Wan awkwardly laughed, and scooted forward until he neared Zong He’s waist, “Not afraid.”

The next second, the other party had seized his hand. Tang Wan's breath shuddered and stiffened for a split second, but he didn't shake off his hand. "What do you want to talk to me about? Talk

ba

."

From being like a teasing cat to suddenly becoming so serious, Zong He was helpless. This person, creating trouble out of nothing!

Zong He told him solemnly, "Da Zhuang isn't a cat. He's a tiger."

"……

pfftt

!" Tang Wan couldn't resist laughing at the Marshal's serious explanation. Saying it so gravely, did Da Zhuang feel too wronged, or could his uncle not stand it anymore? "Da Zhuang complained to you?"

Zong He nodded.

Tang Wan smiled and asked, "How did he tell you? Did he miao?"

Zong He pinched Tang Wan's fingertips. "Miao?"

Tang Wan chuckled, "It's the small kitten complaining,

miao miao miao

."

Zong He laughed. "Your miao sounds better than his."

Tang Wan pouted. He had deliberately told him to miao like a cat, was his heart black?

Zong He smiled and patted the interior of the bed, closed in by his body, indicating that Tang Wan should go to bed. “He’s a tiger, he can’t call out like a cat.”

Tang Wan had no choice but to climb over Zong He, how could this person be stuck in this position every time?! He had just climbed over when his waist was tightly pulled in. Tang Wan was stunned, and Zong He’s head immediately rested on his shoulder. He glanced back nervously, looking at the person draped behind him. How was he the same as Da Zhuang, so sticky once they were in bed?

Zong He was still stubborn. “Tiger, not cat.”

“Alright, alright, he’s a tiger, not a cat. I’ll listen to you.” Tang Wan treated the other like a big cat, while he wanted to climb out. He inexplicably felt like he was being pressed down by Da Zhuang. The feeling of being unable to crawl out was very uncomfortable!

“Just sleep like this. Don’t move.” The voice in his ear was lazy, but didn’t leave any room for argument.

Tang Wan quickly settled down and lifted his hands. After several tentative explorations, he finally placed the palms of his hands in Zong He’s hair. He combed his fingers through gently, like coaxing a big cat. “Sleep,

ba

. Goodnight.”

Zong He chuckled, turned off the lights, and gently kissed Tang Wan’s chin. “Goodnight.”

Tang Wan blushed and tucked his head into Zong He’s shoulder. Please be a little less honest!

— — — —

Early in the morning, Tang Wan crouched beside the fish pond and fed the koi.

Zong He stood behind him, indifferently looking at the ugly fish without appetite. He didn't understand why Tang Wan liked these kinds of furless, ugly creatures.

Tang Wan watched the fish scramble for food. "These fish have a long life span and are said to live for hundreds of years."

Zong He couldn't hide the disdain in his eyes, but still said seriously, "When we grow old, if you still like them, you can take care of them in their old age. "

It was hard to imagine that when they were already this ugly as babies, how ugly they would be when they grew up. Their colors weren't the same, but a swirl of colors. The Marshal, who was very critical towards the colors of animal's coats, was extremely disgusted.

Tang Wan didn't turn around. He raised his eyebrows, dipped his hand into the pond and gently tapped at the surface of the water. A group of fish crowded around the hand in an instant. "You mean we can grow old together?"

"Why not?" Zong He approached him, stopping only a step away. His tall figure blocked the sunshine and shrouded Tang Wan's whole figure in shadow. "Do you still want to divorce me?"

Tang Wan raised his head and saw the seriousness in the other's eyes at a glance. The sunshine behind him was warm, and Tang Wan squinted slightly under the brilliant sunlight. He felt that the other's golden eyes were like a blazing inferno, with enough power to melt his soul. Tang Wan pursed his lips and smiled. "Okay, I'll trust you." He stretched out his hands. "Pull me up."

Zong He was perplexed. This time, Tang Wan didn't keep his distance?

Tang Wan urged, "Hurry, my feet are numb."

Zong He raised his eyebrows, grabbed Tang Wan's outstretched hands, and pulled him up. He watched Tang Wan bounce around, stamping his feet.

The corner of his mouth curved slightly upwards. He reached out and poked Tang Wan a little. Tang Wan stood at the edge of the pool; his feet were still numb and were startled by the poke. He reflexively grabbed onto Zong He's arm and pulled himself up. Zong He put his arms around Tang Wan's waist and nodded, pleased. "En."

"What 'en'?! What does 'en' mean?!" Tang Wan was incensed and smacked Zong He. Only after his fit of rage passed, he noticed that the atmosphere wasn't quite right.

Zong He bowed his head and kissed the man in his arms, who dared to be stunned. He had said that they would live out their old age together, so he shouldn't want to go anywhere else.

This time, Tang Wan mercilessly slapped Zong He on the back, red-faced and indignant. "There are still people here, pay attention to what you're doing!"

Zong He looked around. Where were the people? His ears worked well enough.

Tang Wan pressed his hands against his forehead. He was focusing on the wrong thing! He shouldn't act like a rogue when he was married!

In the afternoon, Zong He went to receive treatment again. Tang Wan wanted to follow, but he felt too embarrassed. He asked Lin Bo and determined that nothing was wrong, so he went back to their room to sleep.

He could sleep more than the average person, but he didn't know why.

In the evening, Tang Wan, who had slept enough, released Jin Xiao Pang and went to the fish pond with him, hoping that he could see its expression when it couldn't catch a fish.

Jin Xiao Pang gave him a lot of face, not at all like Da Zhuang's lofty indifference. The chubby cat circled around the fish pond excitedly after it saw a fish. It tentatively clawed at the fish, trying to catch one. But it didn't

like water. When it touched the water, it pulled back quickly, shook its paw twice, licked it clean, and stretched its claws out.

Tang Wan was amused by its actions. He took pictures with his terminal and uploaded it to his Weibo: Cat with fish and water.

Jin Xiao Pang couldn't catch a fish and anxiously whined, occasionally whining like a child who couldn't get a toy. Tang Wan laughed and picked it up, giving it dried meat to eat and praised, "This is a real cat! Cats have to meow!"

In a crabapple tree not far away, a black and gold fuzzy dumpling solemnly stared at Tang Wan, who was with Jin Xiao Pang, with frigid eyes.

Tang Wan felt the back of his head prickle, as if being pricked by something. He subconsciously looked back, instantly staring into a pair of golden eyes. Tang Wan was startled by the look, and he quickly put Jin Xiao Pang away, saying flatteringly, "Da Zhuang has returned, quickly come down! Daddy embraces!"

With a cold snort, the kitten jumped down from the tree, thumping the grass. The grass was tossed askew and a pit was formed.

Tang Wan ran over, laughing, and held his darling, holding him up high ~

Zong He's eyes fell on Tang Wan's chest. The cat's eyes narrowed slightly, pupils turning into slits. There was a gold cat hair!

Tang Wan quickly patted himself, grabbed Da Zhuang, rubbed his face, and smiled. Against this look, it was difficult to remain angry.

Having coaxed the possessive, ill-tempered, and wayward kitten, Tang Wan held him. They strolled through the garden, discussing pleasantly, "Da Zhuang, Daddy needs to talk to you about a serious matter."

Zong He silently looked at his paws, the 1051st 'daddy'!

Tang Wan continued, "The next time I broadcast live, I want you to be a part of the action."

Zong He pressed his paws against Tang Wan's forehead. Don't even think about it! He wouldn't do such a shameful thing!

Tang Wan cackled, "I'm going to prepare a few pieces of fabric and make you a new set of clothes."

Zong He immediately had a bad feeling.

Tang Wan jogged back to his room with the kitten in his arms. He took out a piece of cloth decorated with pink flowers from the express box and showed it to Zong He. "I'll make you a pair of flower-patterned pants and a pink flower bib, so you won't get dirty when you eat later."

Zong He: ! ! !

After dinner, Tang Wan found that the pink flower cloth he had prepared had disappeared. Tang Wan suspiciously looked at the dozing cat lying on the windowsill. "Da Zhuang, could it be that you didn't like the color, so you took it and buried it?"

The cat lying on the windowsill remained motionless.

Tang Wan had no choice. "I was just teasing, it was for Jin Xiao Pang. You should find it for me as soon as possible!"

Only then did Zong He open his eyes, looking at Tang Wan without much trust.

Tang Wan raised his hands. "I swear."

Zong He jumped off the windowsill and headed towards the garbage can in the corner. He tapped the garbage can with his paw, indicating that he had tossed it here, and if Tang Wan wanted it, he could retrieve it himself.

When Tang Wan opened the garbage can, the cloth was already dirty and useless. He stared at the kitten for a moment, looked into his beautiful, big eyes, and sighed. "You win. Who let you grow up to become so good-looking?"

The heartbroken Daddy Tang took out the cloth. There was another red one inside, and he quietly muttered, “If this was made into red pants……”

Zong He’s eyes showed even more disgust. A cat dressed like a bullfighter, wouldn’t it burn the eyes? In order to protect himself from Tang Wan’s sudden change of mind to put him in the red pants, Da Zhuang was quickly ‘taken away by his family’. The Marshal who had ‘just’ finished his treatment left the treatment room.

Tang Wan still lamented. He still wanted Da Zhuang to wear the red pants. With Da Zhuang’s level of appearance, his handsomeness would surely soar to the heavens!

Tang Wan held Jin Xiao Pang, showing him off to Zong He, “Look, isn’t it cute? This fur color looks very good!”

The Marshal calmly told him, ”We can’t be born with this kind of color. But it could be possible for it to be like Da Zhuang’s.”

Tang Wan’s eyes brightened. He laughed and said mischievously, “I’ve never seen what your original form looks like.”

Zong He proudly declared, “A thousand times bigger than Da Zhuang.”

Tang Wan thought about the size, then glanced at the other. “Are you kidding? How big is a thousand times? Like a giant or Godzilla?”

Zong He laughed and replied, “Yes, I was just teasing you.”

Tang Wan fumed and glared at him out of the corner of his eye, “Do you have nothing better to do?!”

Zong He cupped Tang Wan’s cheeks, turning his head back around. “I’ll show you when we go to bed.”

Tang Wan’s heart thudded. Originally, there was nothing. How could he feel so ambiguous from what the other party said? Should he look forward to it? Or should he pretend to be blind?

This couple is always going to bed, but no

papapa

scene

(´　) *sniff*

This chapter was also just plain

adorable

~

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Chapter 13 - Your IQ Is Only Good For Transplanting Rice Seedlings!

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

At 8 o’clock in the evening, Tang Wan was ready to broadcast live. Zong He didn’t know where he had picked the flowers from, but he inserted them in a white vase and sent them to his living room. It looked quite artistic. Tang Wan wondered if the Marshal, a man of iron and steel, knew how to arrange flowers.

Sure enough, Zong He placed the vase on top of Tang Wan’s table. “I have asked someone to buy the simple and elegant flowers.”

Tang Wan understood that Zong He already knew about his flower cutting. “That’s alright, if you can’t stand it then you don’t have to put them on display. I’m not an unreasonable person.”

“You can be a little more unreasonable, I would be ready.” Zong He meant that he would like to see him argue more, because he wanted to spoil him.

Tang Wan touched his slightly heated face. He couldn’t bear the other’s direct attack. “Thank you.”

Zong He nodded. “En.”

Tang Wan was speechless. He had unexpectedly accepted the thanks so calmly, the Marshal really was a confident man. It could be said that he had the temperament of a lord of tigers.

Zong He leaned on the table and gently said to Tang Wan, “When my health improves, I can take you out for a stroll.”

Tang Wan shook his head. “Don’t worry, if I need something, I can go by myself. Actually, I’m normally at home, I don’t go out too often. It’s good to be home and I can shop online. Everything is fine.”

Zong He nodded. “Staying at home often is also good, really commendable. But, we still have to go out every once in a while and do what we want.”

Tang Wan didn’t know why he would be so unexpectedly generous. “Are you not afraid that I’ll run away?”

As soon as he mentioned running away, Zong He smiled bitterly. “I’ll get someone to follow you.”

Tang Wan frowned and asked coldly, “You’re very afraid that I’ll run away?”

Zong He paused, and then left without saying a single word.

Tang Wan looked at the other’s red ears and blinked. Somehow, he felt that the Marshal was a little cute.

At the beginning of the live broadcast, there were a lot of people watching!

Tang Wan released Jin Xiao Pang, and laid the cat’s food bowl on the ground, letting him eat. He took out a pair of scissors and cut the cloth into several strips.

The audience watched both the cat and Tang Wan. The things that Tang Wan made with his hands surprised them every time, but they didn’t know what he was making this time.

“I’m making a small set of clothes for Jin Xiao Pang, and a bow tie for Da Zhuang.” When Tang Wan saw many people questioning him in the comments, he explained with a single sentence.

The comments were muddled: Excuse us, isn’t this the most traditional way to make it? You still need to use scissors? Are you a tailor?

Tang Wan looked at the scissors in his hands and the glue on the table. He laughed, “This is the perfect combination of ancient tailoring techniques and modern science and technology.”

He used glue instead of needle and thread to join things together, so he could just cut and stick it together. Tang Wan only used needle and thread for sewing buttons. After leaving home, he was forced to practice his skills. Sewing pants? He couldn’t do it! A wealthy young man, forced like that, Tang Wan felt that it was incredible.

Tang Wan planned to make Jin Xiao Pang a small set of clothes and a small hat. Under Tang Wan’s hands, piles of cloth was quickly cut into many pieces.

Many people wondered: Could it really be made into clothes? Shouldn’t clothes be made from a whole piece of cloth?

Now, technology could seamlessly fit it together, so the seams and thread couldn’t be seen in any piece of clothing. As a result, many people thought that clothes were made intact. There were people who liked to look up information and shared it with everyone: it’s a very old technique, and there are records of it in literature. It was used on Earth a thousand years ago, but now, nobody uses it.

Tang Wan laughed. He was an ancient man who hadn’t fully integrated into present society. He was a

soil dumpling

full of dirt. Some habits couldn’t be changed in a lifetime.

Comments followed with praise: Tang Tang really is a versatile person, knows everything!

It should be said that he is a person who really likes Earth’s culture. He had said long ago that his ancestors were from Earth.

Allegedly, Earth used to be beautiful, but unfortunately, it could only be seen in pictures.

……

After Tang Wan finished cutting, he stuck several pieces of cloth together with the fabric glue. He gave it a shake, and the form of the small outfit was created; he dyed the hat too. In order to achieve a 3D effect, he gave the cat the feeling of having

a little person stand up

. He also made a little pair of hands.

European jacket, overalls, beret, finished!

After allowing it to dry for two minutes, Jin Xiao Pang was brought over. Tang Wan put the clothes on the chubby cat. The audience was delighted at the sight: Too funny!

I seem to be seeing a child pretending to be an adult!

Too cute! Jin Xiao Pang, take two steps!

Quickly! Strut arrogantly!

The authentic catwalk had been lost for thousands of years! Please look!

Please walk out with your emperor’s demeanor!

……

Tang Wan, holding his chin, looked at the chubby cat with a blank face and frowned. “Do you think there’s anything else missing?”

The comments all didn’t know.

Tang Wan picked up the scissors and the red cloth that Da Zhuang had disliked so much. “I think a tie is missing. How can a gentleman not wear a

tie?

In order to increase the stiffness of the tie, Tang Wan deliberately glued two same-sized pieces of cloth together to make it thicker. He made the tie with a strip of cloth down the middle and found a small bell in the box and glued it to the center. He put it on Jin Xiao Pang's neck. Perfect!

After putting the clothes on, Jin Xiao Pang's chubby, round face became even more apparent. In addition to its silly appearance, the audience was amused: Cute! I want to raise it!

If I had a cat, I would spend all my money on it!

I would give it all my pocket money!

Too cute! What a treasure! Why is it extinct?!

I really want to have one!

……

Jin Xiao Pang looked at the camera with narrowed eyes and stretched out its paws, trying to capture the rolling screen. After two shots, it felt bored, sprawled out on the ground, and didn't move.

Tang Wan was speechless. This child had begun to become lazy. Sure enough, wealth corrupted people!

Did you think that if you didn't want to move, your father would passively watch you become fat? What a naive child!

Tang Wan took out a milk candy that cat beastman cubs liked to eat and let Jin Xiao Pang sniff it. Jin Xiao Pang's eyes instantly went round and were instantly transfixed!

Tang Wan tied the candy to a pole, then pushed the pole into a rotating wheel. Jin Xiao Pang looked straight at the candy, and it helplessly scrambled to chase the pole around the wheel. It wanted to eat! Not enough!

It had to follow the pole if it wanted to reach! In the chubby cat's world, there was only eating! For the sake of eating, it could even give up its legs!

Tang Wan smiled. "This proves one thing: that your daddy is still your daddy."

The audience wanted to laugh and slam on the table. Watching Jin Xiao Pang move his chubby legs to follow the pole, especially in his clothes, what a happy feeling!

Tang Wan made a bow tie and said, "I think this red color is suitable for Da Zhuang. Da Zhuang is as beautiful as a flower, face-value bursting the meter! Even with just his face, wearing a small skirt wouldn't be inconsistent with his appearance."

At this moment, Tang Wan felt that someone was staring at him from the doorway. He looked back to see Zong He in his pajamas. He didn't know how long he had been standing there. His slightly narrowed golden eyes stared into him, as if he was staring at prey waiting to be slaughtered. Tang Wan's back went cold, and the fine hairs on his body all stood up. When Zong He was cold-faced, his momentum was really strong! Terribly frightening!

Tang Wan stuck out his tongue and grumbled, "I was joking, I won't give a skirt for your nephew to wear."

Zong He had no choice but to say, "Go to bed at 9 o'clock, I'll wait for you."

He left after he finished speaking.

Every single word resounded in the broadcasting studio, and the audience blew up: Speak! Who was that man?!

Tang Wan's forehead pressed against his hands. The Marshal da ren couldn't have mouthed the words? Don't reveal your true voice, what if someone recognized it?

The good thing was that Zong He hadn’t been seen in three years. The people of the Empire only knew what he looked like and what he sounded like before the war. Under those circumstances, Zong He spoke with the great dignity of a Marshal, the deadly voice that would inspire excitement in people. It was unlike the soft, helpless voice he had just used to coax Tang Wan. The focus of the audience was on the relationship between this person and Tang Wan, there weren’t any other directions they would go.

Tang Wan looked back and found that Zong He was gone. He calmly replied, “That was my wife.”

Audience: No way!!!

Tang Wan tutted,

ah

, these people. He told them the truth, but they didn’t believe him.

The comments still had questions: Was that person your brother?

Your father?

Your uncle?

Your home tutor?

Your cousin?

……

Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Their evaluation of the seniority of Zong He’s generation was a bit messy, he was just 29 years old, how could he be that old?

The audience was still wondering: Do you have a partner?

You really have a partner?

No way, your voice sounds very young. If you were matched by the StarNetwork, you can refuse if you feel it is inappropriate.

Yeah, I refused when it matched me to an uncle, I like younger men.

There is a situation where it cannot be refused: if the other party is a soldier. The Empire protected military marriages. If you wanted to call it off, only the military side could refuse.

That can only be a senior officer, a rank of major or above. Ordinary soldiers do not have such privileges you know, don't talk nonsense!

……

They didn't even know Tang Wan's true face, so his partner was even more of a mystery. They all relied on guesses. The most annoying thing was that their guesses were going nowhere, Tang Was was too mysterious.

A person asked: There's a post on the internet that's gossiping about what you look like? Tang Tang, did you know?

Tang Wan had pretended to be blind and ignored their comments, but he shook his head when he saw this one: "I really didn't know."

The audience didn't know what to say: What are you doing every day?

Tang Wan solemnly pronounced his Weibo name: 'Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang'.

The comments were silent for a moment. It made sense, they were unexpectedly unable to answer.

At this time, a supreme VIP account suddenly popped up: Asking for a private chat. Five million, for buying your cat!

Tang Wan refused: "Won't sell. I can shut down my live broadcast, but I won't sell my cats."

The comments continued to be awkwardly silent. Five million, Tang Wan had absolutely no interest. Even if he didn’t start a live broadcast he wouldn’t sell, as rigid as usual.

The other party continued to raise the price: Two million more!

Tang Wan glanced at it, then pretended to be blind and ignored it. He was too lazy to listen. There would often be rich or noble people who wanted to buy his fur babies. He had refused many times, but people still came to ask him every now and then.

The others in the audience couldn’t stand it: Don’t ask anymore. Isn’t it good enough to watch the cat broadcasts?

He’s said often that he won’t sell, no matter how much money you offer.

Not necessarily, ‘not selling’ probably means that the amount hasn’t reached what he wants.

Give him a hundred million and see if he sells it or not.

……

Tang Wan sighed. “I’ve said many times that I won’t sell, no matter how much money is offered. The person who said that the amount hadn’t reached what I wanted, your IQ is only good for transplanting rice seedlings.”

The audience was confused: What is ‘transplanting rice seedlings’?

Tang Wan laughed, “Today’s live broadcast is over. How about leaving some homework for you? What exactly does ‘transplanting rice seedlings’ mean? People who know can leave a message on my Weibo. I’ll randomly pick 20 people, and give 10,000 star coins per person.”

This attitude was essentially saying that he wouldn’t miss the millions.

At the end of the live broadcast, whether they were interested in ‘transplanting rice seedlings’ or in the 10,000 star coins, they all went to

find out what it meant. Libraries all over the place were all packed, and the network library traffic was also booming. Others posted directly to the internet to find the meaning of ‘transplanting rice seedlings’. As a result, the phrase ‘transplanting rice seedlings’ became popular on the internet. Many people asked for the origins of the phrase. As soon as the live video from Tang Wan’s broadcast was released, Jin Xiao Pang, dressed in clothes, entered people’s line of sight; many people burst into tears at his cuteness.

Tang Wan calculated the reward amount and was satisfied. He turned off the live broadcast and took off Jin Xiao Pang’s clothes. After feeding the child, combing its fur, and playing with it with a cat stick for a while, it was placed back into the system.

At this time, some people on the internet discovered the meaning of ‘transplanting rice seedlings’: it was a kind of brainless manual labor. During the human’s development on Earth, it was a way of growing food that their ancestors had used. Many people in the community didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Tang Wan never used dirty words to hurt people, but everytime malicious people tried to slander him, when he retaliated, they wouldn’t know the meaning of the words. If they wanted to know, they had to pore over books.

Many fans educated their children: See? If you don’t study hard, you won’t even know what other people mean when they scold you!

The phrase ‘Your IQ is only suitable for transplanting rice seedlings’ was cultured, nuanced, and had a history. This mocking phrase was soon quickly spread on the campus network. Especially when the teachers scolded the students, if the qualified people wanted to scold others, they normally couldn’t. So, in the end, they could only hate the fact that iron couldn’t become steel and say: “Your IQ is only suitable for transplanting rice seedlings”!

Before Tang Wan had finished, Zong He came to the door of his studio again and watched him tidy up the messy things on his table. Zong He frowned. “You don’t have to do this, you can find a servant to deal with it.”

Tang Wan laughed. “I don’t have much else to do, I’ll just smoothly do this small job and finish it.”

Zong He’s face was expressionless. “Then do you still want to see?”

“See what?” When Tang Wan finished his question, it suddenly occurred to him that before he broadcasted, Zong He had said that he would show him what his beast form looked like. Then, wasn’t he many times larger than Da Zhuang, a……big cat?!

The Marshal took care of his pajamas. He was ready to take off his clothes, he was tired of waiting.

Tang Wan was stunned. “You be good, what are you doing taking off your clothes?!”

“Nonsense. How can I shift without undressing?” Zong He took off his shirt. They weren’t exaggerated, but the lines of his muscles on his upper body were obvious. “Come, return to our room. I’ll show you.”

Tang Wan glanced at him and covered his face. Embarrassed, he caught up with Zong He. He even had sexy abdominal muscles! Did this body really belong to someone who had been lying down for three years? He was green with envy!

He’s stripping

(°ʖ°)

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Chapter 14 - Pounce and Hold Him!

Translator: Callis

The live studio and the bedroom faced each other and Zong He had already reasonably taken off his shirt at the door. After taking it off, he turned and went into the bedroom, only to discover that Tang Wan was still idling and being ‘shy’. He warned out loud, “Do you still want to see?”

Tang Wan quickly followed, his curiosity piqued. He wondered exactly how much bigger the cat that was supposed to be ‘many times larger than Da Zhuang’ would be.

When Zong He returned to their bedroom and closed the door, he continued to take off his trousers. Tang Wan was shocked. “Why are you still taking it off?”

Zong He stared at Tang Wan as if he was an idiot. If he didn’t take it off, should all his clothes just burst off?

Then Tang Wan knew how foolish his question had been. There was a flash of white light, and even without looking at his tail, his body was more than two meters long. The big black and gold cat impressively appeared on the bed. Without undressing, all the clothes would surely be destroyed.

Tang Wan’s brain had already stopped working. Usually, the men in the army might still be ridiculed. Wouldn’t they be collectively

streaking

? Looking at Zong He now, there was only one thought: pounce and hold him!

Could you imagine what holding a warm big cat with a lot of long fur would feel like? The cat was large enough to be a sofa that his whole body could nestle in, and it was soft to the touch. Thinking about that feeling, his whole heart and liver melted!

Although he had always said that he was a tiger, Zong He wasn't like the tigers Tang Wan has seen at the zoo at all. Zong He, a variant tiger, had no ‘ ’ on his forehead, his body was much bigger, his frame was stronger, and he had long fur. He undoubtedly was like a grown-up Da Zhuang. It was just that his body was many, many times larger, and was completely devoid of Da Zhuang's milky smell and secondary disease attitude. This was a true king.

Tang Wan took a deep breath, looking at the other's smooth fur draped on the bed. He couldn't help but reach out and touch the other's stomach, and his fingers trembled. Wasn't this breaking the rules? Growing into such a big cat, how could he bear it?!

Tang Wan couldn't help but want to pounce on and roll with him!

Zong He raised his paw and waved impatiently, “Come on, don't you want to come? Why are you being

aloof

?”

Having said that, the long tail flicked slightly and his long, elegant fur swayed in front of Tang Wan's eyes. Being hooked like this, Tang Wan couldn't control himself and immediately buried himself in the fur. Tang Wan was about to cry, it was already the pinnacle of his life! He was holding a big cat over two meters long!

Zong He lay still, letting Tang Wan's whole body lie on top of his, plastered together from head to waist and rubbing his face against his neck. He had spoiled Tang Wan, who was quite pleased with himself.

He had already said that he had the best and the most fur in the galaxy. All the other beastmen were bald compared to him.

Tang Wan rolled back and forth several times on Zong He before he finally got up and sat beside the other. He looked at the rubbed and messy fur apologetically. “I’m sorry, I got too excited.”

Zong He shook his neck, but the fur didn’t flatten much. However, he wasn’t angry. “It doesn’t matter, I’m your partner.” He looked at his own fur and said, “Messed up like this, no wonder married men don’t pay any attention to their appearance. They can’t stress about it at all.”

Tang Wan coughed, embarrassed, and went to find a brush. “Sorry, I’ll brush it for you right away.”

For the first time, the Marshal enjoyed his partner’s grooming service, his eyes narrowing in cozy satisfaction. Tang Wan’s whole body was nested in Zong He’s arms, close to his stomach, and enjoyed the feeling of being surrounded by fur. He took advantage of the big cat and began to brush its fur. The corner of his mouth quirked up, in a good mood. The pair of dimples on his face was especially sweet.

After brushing for more than half an hour, Zong He felt that it was enough. He knew that Tang Wan had secretly stolen and collected some of his fur. He knew that he liked his fur! The Marshal hummed, pleased. His partner had already indulged himself in his fur. Zong He opened his eyes and was domineering, telling Tang Wan, who was still in his arms, “When I recover, I’ll take you to the mountains behind us to run, and you’ll sit on my back.”

“En!” Tang Wan didn’t hesitate to agree, nodding hard. He had been conquered by the fur and his brain was completely offline, unable to respond. Why were the Marshal and Da Zhuang so similar?!

— — — —

For the next two days, the ‘transplanting’ incident remained hot. The focus of attention had shifted to Jin Xiao Pang. They also discussed Tang Wan’s

situation. How much money did they have to offer for Tang Wan to sell the cat? That was also a matter of concern to many people.

Many children liked Jin Xiao Pang, and begged their parents. They wanted that chubby cat!

In the end, their parents rejected their demands. Seven million yuan was heart-wrenching, who had that much money to buy a cat? Even if they could buy it, could they keep it in their hands?

There were others who felt like they had the financial means to buy it, and they kept trying to get information on Tang Wan. One such person was the second young master from Marquis Keppel's family, Alvin Keppel.

The nobles of the Ender Empire, excluding the Royal Family, ranked from top to bottom: dukes, marquises, counts, viscounts, and barons. As far as β Ursae Minoris was concerned, if they were above the rank of Marquis, then they were already great nobles. There were only a few families with the title of Duke in the entire empire. They were all closely related to the Royal Family, and their descendants had the right to inherit the title. Most of their children's future partners were members of the Royal Family. For example, the prince's partner, who had been arranged in childhood, was from Duke Tang's family. They come from three hundred years of noble glory.

Alvin held a picture of Jin Xiao Pang. The person he wanted to curry favor with was Tang Tingye, the future heir to the Duke's family, who was just sixteen years old. His older brother had been designated as the wife of the crown prince and lost the right to inherit. The identity of the young master had been established. There were many people at school who fawned over him and wanted to befriend him with ulterior motives. Alvin was one of them.

Tang Tingye was only sixteen years old with black hair and eyes. His five senses were still unable to shake off their youth. His exquisite androgynous form was irrefutable. He was dressed in a black ceremonial robe, sitting elegantly on the school's highest loft, drinking black tea and reading. The attendant stood behind him silently, as if he were invisible. From this, the profound background and harsh lifestyle of old nobility could be seen.

When Alvin saw Tang Tingye, his body tensed. Although he was two grades higher than Tang Tingye, who was two years younger, he still felt the pressure. But for his own interests, Alvin walked over with a smile and cozied up to him. “Young Master Tang, I found something very interesting.”

Tang Tingye raised his eyebrow slightly and asked with slight curiosity, “Oh? What is it?”

As soon as Alvin saw the other party’s interest, he quickly showed him the picture of Jin Xiao Pang. “It’s a cat, a cute pet that had disappeared with the ancient Earth more than a thousand years ago. I heard that Young Master Tang’s ancestors were immigrants from Earth. With an Asian bloodline was pure as yours, you must like it very much.”

Tang Tingye glanced at it and gave a faint, noncommittal smile.

Not a refusal! Alvin’s eyes lit up. Sure enough, he liked it! Alvin suddenly thought of getting the cat. Regardless of whether the broadcasting host agreed or not, he had to get the cat.

After Alvin left, Tang Tingye shook his head and said disdainfully, “This second young master isn’t as good as his older brother, and can’t support him.”

The attendant asked tentatively, “Then, should we let him seek you out in the future?”

“It doesn’t matter.” Tang Tingye said casually. “A wise man needs to use it, and we need to leave a few unintelligent ones. Whether he is pretending to be silly or not can be seen from if he can get the cat.”

“The broadcasting host’s identity is very mysterious, and many people couldn’t uncover it. So it isn’t easy to find the other’s identity.”

“It’s no concern. It has nothing to do with me.” Tang Tingye looked at his book, eyes cold.

When Zong He heard that someone was investigating Tang Wan, he frowned, unhappy. “Who is it? What do they want?”

To those who wanted to pursue Tang Wan, the Marshal promised to issue a challenge on the StarNetwork under hundreds of millions of witnesses throughout the Empire, saying that he would beat them until even their relatives couldn’t recognize them. Although his body hadn’t fully recovered yet, even by himself, beating them would be like defeating children.

Lin Bo urged him to be calm, “Their goal isn’t Fūrén, but the cat in his hands.”

Only then did Zong He snort, “Obviously.”

His partner was so good, and the other party had put all his energy into finding a cat; they were blind and foolish! In short, the Marshal wasn’t satisfied with any of this.

Lin Bo said, “To be honest, if the other party can find it, it would save us a lot of effort. I’m afraid they wouldn’t be able to find it.”

Presently, they still hadn’t ascertained Tang Wan’s identity.

“Fūrén appeared on an abandoned garbage planet. The only people on that planet were criminals, fighting for scraps to eat with their lives. There were often star pirates there, and countless murders took place. And apparently, Fūrén wasn’t from there. I’ve tested him, he doesn’t know how to fight. He couldn’t have survived in a place like that. All the nearby planets had been searched, and his origins are still unknown.”

Zong He muttered, “No need to look around the planet, directly search through the nobility of β Ursae Minoris, from high ranking to low.”

“The only nobles surnamed Tang on β Ursae Minoris of pure Asian descent are Duke Tang’s family.” Lin Bo smiled. “Duke Tang only has three children. One of them died young, and the blood of the other branches aren’t pure. With Fūrén’s black hair and eyes, he can’t be from a Tang branch family.”

Zong He calmly asked, “No, don’t you think his appearance is like a certain someone’s?”

“Who?”

Zong He’s eyes were dark. “Tang Fūrén, who passed away many years ago. I mean Duke Tang’s original wife, the daughter of one of the old generals of the Chinese Navy. I had the pleasure of meeting her when I was a child and she gave me a piece of candy.”

Lin Bo’s face slowly sank. If it was true, it would be a big deal and the consequences would be devastating.

— — — —

Tang Wan, who knew nothing about it, spent the night in bed, scrubbing through Weibo. Zong He had gone into the treatment room again, so there was no one to steal the bed from him. Tang Wan was beautiful, happy and relaxed.

Seeing that a lot of people knew what ‘transplanting’ meant, Tang Wan smiled and randomly selected 20 people and sent each 10,000 star coins, adding a congratulations on his Weibo: Congratulations on the following 20 small partners, sending a good luck koi attachment! If you didn’t get it, don’t be sad, we’ll engage in such activities often in the future.

As for those who asked about buying his pets, Tang Wan pretended to be blind, jumping past them as if he couldn’t see.

Fans interacted with Tang Wan on Weibo, leaving a lot of messages. Tang Wan responded successively to dozens of questions, and then sent out on Weibo: Let’s cook next time, the food I make is delicious.

The comments refused: Every time we see you cook, we lose half our lives from ravenous hunger!

Tang Wan was disappointed. Why didn’t these people from the future know how to enjoy life? Eating should be a priority.

Many fans also asked Tang Wan what he was doing, why wasn't he live broadcasting now? Others broadcasted once a day, spending

three days fishing and two days basking in the sun

. Not diligent, not good!

Tang Wan fed Xuan Feng a melon seed, recorded a video of it and posted it on the internet. He responded to the fans: I'm teaching Xuan Feng to speak. If he says it right, I'll give him a melon seed.

Fans saw his exposed hand and cried: Please feed him!

Please show your face!

What on Earth do you look like?!

I don't care what you look like, I want to marry you, little brother asking for marriage!

When Tang Wan saw this, he averted his eyes and pretended to be blind. He quickly left the comments.

Countless fans flipped the table in anger!

When Tang Wan's head finished spinning, a small figure with black and gold fur strolled through the door. His fur was a fluffed up as

Zhang Fei's beard

, his body covered in dirt, and every step leaving a paw print on the floor.

"Da Zhuang!" Tang Wan coldly seized the scruff of his neck, picked him up, and rushed to the bathroom, leaving no time to ask the other how they had gotten there. "Where did you go? How did your entire body get covered with dirt?!"

For some ulterior purpose, the Marshal who saw that the soil in the garden was good and capriciously rolled in it: ▼_▼

Sorry for the later chapter! I was super busy yesterday and could only upload it today.

Also we're finally getting a bit more of the original Tang Wan's background! Anyone else got bad vibes from Duke Tang's family??? (ὸдό)

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Chapter 15 - Is Da Zhuang Zong He’s Illegitimate Child?

Translator: Callis

Tang Wan placed Da Zhuang in the bathtub and washed the dirty little cat. “You’re all……” Tang Wan was helpless. “Why are there leaves?”

He had bought a special bath milk for cats just for Da Zhuang. It prevented fur loss and kept it fluffy and elegant, as well as making it smell of milk. Tang Wan lathered it all over Da Zhuang’s body. “Soak in it for a while, get rid of the smell of dirt on your body!”

The kitten was obedient, trained to not resist at all. Tang Wan had already been splashed with dirty water and had no choice but to unbutton his clothes. He glanced at the kitten, “Why did your parents send you over so late? What are they so busy with every day, disregarding their children?” Towards these irresponsible parents, Tang Wan was a little angry. Giving birth but not raising them, might as well not give birth at all!

The kitten shook his head and refused to answer the question. Tang Wan simple accepted that he hadn’t understood. He had decided that Da Zhuang’s IQ was lower than normal children’s.

Tang Wan stripped off his clothes, turned his back towards Zong He, opened the shower, and washed his body. There was a red crescent moon shaped birthmark on his shoulder, stamped on his porcelain-white skin. It was very conspicuous. Zong He glanced at it, then looked down from his shoulder. Finally, he silently twisted his face away, the tips of his ears reddening.

Tang Wan saw the other’s actions reflected in the mirror and doubtfully raised his eyebrows. “Da Zhuang, are you still shy?” Tang Wan was amused

and deliberately teased him, “You still know how to be shy, how old are you? Your milk teeth still haven’t been drawn back yet.”

Zong He looked at his claws and felt that it was too small. It was a little hard to explain.

Tang Wan quickly washed himself, dried his body, and wrapped himself in a bathrobe. He scrubbed the kitten clean and intended to hold and blow dry him, but when he picked Da Zhuang up, he found that there was something wrong. “Da Zhuang, did you grow a lot again?”

Tang Wan suddenly discovered that Da Zhuang had grown larger! He used to be a little over three kilograms, but now he had to be five kilograms!

He hadn’t seen the other in two days, and Da Zhuang had grown so much? Tang Wan examined him up and down several times, making sure that it wasn’t just fat. He really had grown a little larger. He was surprised, asking, “Did you swell after inhaling water? Why do you feel so much heavier?” Tang Wan was in a hurry when he carried him in, so he hadn’t paid any attention to it.

Zong He was silent. He had lost a little control and shifted a little. Fortunately, Tang Wan didn’t understand how beastmen shifted.

Tang Wan picked up the kitten, gently blew his fur clean, and brushed it down. He smelled the other’s milky fragrance and happily rubbed the kitten’s head. “This is what a cat should look like. Only dogs roll around in the dirt, understand?”

Zong He yawned lazily and rubbed his face against Tang Wan’s neck. He ripped open his bathrobe with his claws and looked at the birthmark again. His golden eyes narrowed slightly.

Sure enough, it was him!

— — — —

The next morning, Tang Wan woke up and found that Da Zhuang was no longer there, but Zong He was draped all over his back like a large cat. He had rested his head on his shoulder and was hugging him tightly from behind.

When Tang Wan struggled to turn over, the person behind him held him even tighter. Tang Wan tilted his head and save Zong He's beautiful facial features, the tip of his nose almost touching his face and he could clearly see his long eyelashes. This large cat, as soon as he fell asleep, he would be like a super sticky glutinous cake. Tang Wan couldn't move, so he whispered, "Zong He?"

Zong He opened his eyes and looked at Tang Wan, who gradually became anxious. After quietly watching Tang Wan for a few seconds, he leaned over and kissed him. Then he closed his eyes again.

Tang Wan: "……."

Half a minute later, Tang Wan called out again, "Zong He, wake up."

Zong He was woken up again. He idly rubbed Tang Wan's face and buried his face against Tang Wan's neck. He kissed it two more times and nibbled on it.

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows. Disgruntled, he pinched Zong He's waist. He gritted his teeth and asked, "Are you finished?"

Zong He opened his eyes again like a lazy cat with confused eyes. Tang Wan had no choice but to struggle harder. "You're crushing me to death!"

Zong He buried his face in Tang Wan's shoulder and woke up completely. The arms around Tang Wan relaxed slightly though they still remained encircled around his waist, unwilling to let go. "I'm hungry."

The strong breath was coquettish. Tang Wan's heart softened, the big cat was hungry!

“I’ll go make breakfast, what do you want to eat?” To tell the truth, the food that the cook made didn’t taste very good. The priority was given to nutrition and taste was secondary.

“Anything is fine, no preference.” The Marshal felt that he was especially well provided for.

Tang Wan suggested: “Do you want

seafood porridge

?”

“No fish fillet, I want shrimp.”

Tang Wan’s mouth twitched. He was picky when he said that anything was fine?

“And a steamed dumpling.”

“No vegetable stuffing.”

“Meat, meat, meat, you always eat meat.” Tang Wan said and rubbed Zong He’s head. After he rubbed, he was stunned. For a moment, he had regarded Zong He as Da Zhuang. They both had the same tastes and were particularly sticky when they weren’t fully awake.

When he smelled the familiar scent on Zong He, Tang Wan doubtfully asked, “You, you

carried

Da Zhuang?”

Zong He raised his eyebrows and wondered what Tang Wan meant. The best way to deal with it was not to answer.

Tang Wan stood up to get dressed, “Da Zhuang’s bath milk is milk scented, you have a strong milky fragrance.”

Zong He faintly hummed. “I carried him.”

Tang Wan was surprised. Actually carrying the cub with Zong He’s temperament, it was too strange!

Burying the doubt in his heart, after Tang Wan brushed his teeth and washed his face, he made breakfast. Zong He followed soon after. Now standing at the kitchen door, he watched Tang Wan bustle about, his eyes slightly narrowed and the corners of his lips quirked up.

Tang Wan placed the dumplings in the pot, rubbed his hands, and said, “I’m going to make some meat jerky for Da Zhuang, fatten him up, and sell him the next time I do a live broadcast.”

Zong He’s face soured.

Tang Wan gave him a wicked grin. “I’m playing with you. I’ve noticed that you’re very protective of Da Zhuang.” Tang Wan looked Zong He up and down and stared at him suspiciously. “And you carried him.”

Tang Wan had never seen Zong He carry Da Zhuang, but the scent on his body was too strong. Could it be that after he fell asleep, Zong He had rubbed Da Zhuang, who was cute enough to make his heart explode, bald? No matter how he thought about it, there was something odd.

“Both of your fur colors are very similar.” The more Tang Wan thought about it, the odder he felt it was.

Zong He casually said, “It’s genetics, we’re the same species.”

Tang Wan frowned and accepted the explanation for now.

After breakfast, Tang Wan made some jerky. Thinking that the large cat was also still a cat, he packed a box and gave it to Zong He, who was reading a report in his study. “Here, you can chew on it.”

Zong He held one between two fingers, tentatively tried it, and nodded. “Not bad.”

Tang Wan smiled and leaned against Zong He’s desk, and confidently said, “Of course, whatever I make tastes good, guaranteed to

keep

the stomachs of cats.”

Zong He looked at the jerky and said slowly, “Reportedly, there is a saying that you Asian people have, ‘If you want to capture a man’s heart, you must first capture his stomach’……”

“Stop eating!” Tang Wan’s expression was cold. He picked up the box on the table to leave, not going to give Zong He even one to eat! Let him starve!

The corner of the back of his coat was grabbed, and Tang Wan was tugged back. He angrily glared at the person behind him. Could he afford not to use such great strength?

“Mine.” Zong He rustled Tang Wan’s coat, his expression very serious.

Tang Wan paused and automatically imagined Zong He’s expression as being the same as when he was a big cat, it was a coquettish look! Tang Wan took a deep breath, knowing that it was wrong to look at Zong He with a filter like this, but he couldn’t resist at all! After he saw Zong He’s beast form, the filter couldn’t be removed.

“Fine, I’ll let you eat it then. There’s a lot more in the kitchen anyways, and Da Zhuang can’t eat it all.” Tang Wan yielded to the big cat’s beauty and put down the jerky.

Then, Tang Wan noticed that Zong He had not been idle for the whole day. He was reading reports and eating!

Going for a walk and eating!

When he entered the treatment room, his mouth was still moving. When he came out, his hand unconsciously touched his pocket and continued to eat!

Tang Wan wondered, the box was so small, how could he be eating for so long? He had a sudden realization, went to the kitchen and looked, stunned. He made ten boxes, all of them gone!

Tang Wan

kneaded his head

and calmed himself down. He was speechless, “Marshal, it seems like a burglar has broken into our kitchen.”

“No.” Zong He took the last box out of the drawer. “I took them.”

Getting a particular happiness from being recognized, male beastmen had a natural desire to possess their partners. Zong He believed that Tang Wan was his and the food that Tang Wan made was also his.

Tang Wan snatched it and grumbled, “Leave a mouthful for Da Zhuang!”

Zong He looked calmly at the angry Tang Wan. Seeing him acting unrestrained, with an ‘I won’t bother with you’ expression, he gave him a forgiving look. Tang Wan felt that no matter what he said to Zong He, he would be making trouble out of nothing. He had no choice but to carry the box away, anger unable to rise.

Tang Wan persuaded himself in his heart. If he hadn’t, then Zong He would keep on doing it. Could he still leave? What reasons would he have for divorce? Write about how much his partner ate?

— — — —

In the afternoon, after Da Zhuang was released from school, he was sent back by his family. Tang Wan held the little furball and happily took out the jerky.

“Zhuang

ah

, do you have a school bag? You can bring what you don’t finish today home, or your cousin will eat them all for you.”

The kitten in his arms was silent. He jumped onto the table with the jerky and ate quietly while Tang Wan brushed his fur. It was messy every time, but long fur was good-looking. It took time to maintain a high-level appearance.

After the kitten had eaten a piece and licked his mouth, Tang Wan turned his head and asked, “Do you want to drink water?”

The kitten nodded, sitting on the table and waiting elegantly.

Tang Wan rubbed a hand on his head, put down the brush, and poured some water. “When I get old, you must remember that when you were a child, I raised you like this. You must also pour me a glass of water to drink.”

The kitten wiggled his tail, not refusing. Tang Wan took it as his agreement.

When Tang Wan came back from pouring the water, he found that the table was covered with debris and that the entire box of jerky had been eaten up, the little fellow’s belly bulging. Tang Wan was shocked. “How did you eat it this quickly? The meat is bigger than your stomach!” Tang Wan quickly pushed Da Zhuang down and touched his belly. “Are you ok? Does it hurt? Does your stomach ache? Are you worried? Will you have diarrhea? Why are you as good-for-nothing as your cousin?!”

Zong He gritted his teeth. Good-for-nothing?

Speaking of cousins, Tang Wan was also stunned. “You call Zong He your cousin, you can’t be royalty……that’s not correct.” From what he saw online, the prince was twenty years old, the second prince was sixteen years old, and neither had such a small child. Where on Earth had this nephew come from? In the past, he had wanted to leave and didn’t want to remain here to live out his days, so Tang Wan never thought about it. Now that his mentality was different, he thought more freely. Whose child was Da Zhuang? Why did he look so similar to Zong He? And Zong He still

secretly carried him. Tang Wan frowned. He really hadn’t been an adoptive father to Da Zhuang?

Zong He found that the look in Tang Wan’s eyes was wrong but couldn’t figure out what it meant. He reassuringly patted Tang Wan’s face with his paws. Relax, he wouldn’t eat himself to death.

Tang Wan rubbed the kitten’s head, but there was a bit of an odd feeling in his heart. If he went to ask, it would seem like he cared a lot about Zong He’s past when he was the one who stirred up a lot of noise about a divorce.

— — — —

In the evening, Tang Wan strolled around the garden path with Da Zhuang in his arms. He came to his usual table and placed Da Zhuang on top of it. He swung Da Zhuang’s arms, “You really grew larger. In a bit, I won’t be able to carry you.”

Lin Bo laughed and said, “Tigers grow fast. The young master was also small when he was a child, and then he grew quickly. It was soon after that I couldn’t carry him anymore.”

Zong He’s face twisted and he flattened his ears. He didn’t want to hear what had happened when he was a child.

Tang Wan was interested and asked, “He was also this small when he was a child?”

“Yes.” Lin Bo replied. “The young master is a mix of human and beastman, and his genes mutated. When he was young, he was very different from the normal beautiful tigers. At the time, they thought that he wouldn’t be able to survive. In kindergarten, he was often provoked by the older cubs, but they didn’t win.”

Tang Wan asked again, “Why?”

Lin Bo hummed proudly, “Because they weren’t as fierce as the young master. My family’s young master dared to use his claws.”

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows. The Marshal was fierce from young till now ah.

“Unexpectedly, after he was three and a half years old, he grew very fast and six months later, he was the strongest child in the entire Royal Kindergarten.”

Tang Wan laughed, “And then?”

“Then the cubs who provoked the young master were beaten into dogs……

cough

, they all became the younger brothers of the young master.” Lin Bo looked serious, as if the one who has said that the royal cubs were dogs wasn’t him. Tang Wan was amused and brushed away two stray strands of fur on Da Zhuang’s body. “Zhuang

ah

, are you the weakest cub in your kindergarten? Is anyone bullying you?”

Zong He impatiently shook his tail. Don’t mention his childhood follies.

Tang Wan smiled and asked Lin Bo, “Does Da Zhuang have a genetic mutation like Zong He? How are they so similar?”

Zong He’s ears quivered, but his tail didn’t shake. His intuition told him that if he didn’t answer properly, he would be in danger.

The author has something to say:

Zong He: Wife, you calm down, I am innocent! I would never stray before marriage!

Da Zhuang is Zong He’s illegitimate child +1

| ∀´

And he lost control of his cat form after seeing Tang Tang naked ha

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Chapter 16 - Drinking Vinegar Until Even He Was Afraid

Translator: Callis

Although Tang Wan's tone and expression remained the same, Lin Bo saw Zong He's subtle performance and explained seriously, "Yes, they are close relatives, especially close. It's closely related to the Royal Family's secrets."

Tang Wan was slightly startled, "Royal secrets?"

Lin Bo looked at Zong He's claws, which secretly hinted at him. He stiffly pointed in the palace's directions, following the claws. Throughout the empire, the only one who dared to habitually find His Majesty to

replace his own black pot

would be his family's Marshal.

Tang Wan's heart skipped a beat. Heavens, was Da Zhuang His Majesty's illegitimate son? So he and Zong He were really closely related by blood!

Looking at Da Zhuang's expression again, Tang Wan had a little sympathy. It was no wonder that he had never seen the child's parents. How innocent children are, it would only be correct to say that the ones in the wrong were the adults. Having never seen them before, Tang Wan marked an × on the top of His Majesty's head. Zong He's big cousin was a scum! His wife had already given him two children, and he still had the face to cheat! From Da Zhuang's age, three years old wasn't big. The more Tang Wan thought about it, the more he felt that His Majesty was a scumbag!

Zong He wagged his tail and gave Lin Bo an admiring look when he saw that Tang Wan's expression changed. From his expression, he knew that the crisis was over. The Marshal, who had a strong desire to survive, had no

idea what he had just experienced, or why Tang Wan's expression had shifted. In the face of a crisis, he relied on his instincts and swung his claws. In this way, as the days passed, he could still be very pleased with himself. As for whether or not his cousin the Emperor wanted to carry the pot back, he didn't care what the consequences would be.

Tang Wan patted Da Zhuang's head with pity, but he still had some doubts in his heart. Zong He's royal genes were too strong, Da Zhuang was simply carved from Zong He's image.

Lin Bo came over and interrupted Tang Wan's thoughts. "I see that the number of fans on your Weibo has already exceeded billions, there are so many people who are interested in Earth's creatures."

Tang Wan smiled, the curve of his lips cold and thin, "People value what they have lost."

Lin Bo sat across from Tang Wan and said kindly, "Young man, you seem to talk as if you can see through the fickleness of human relationships. You seem older than this old man."

Tang Wan said, embarrassed, "How can I compare with you? You have traveled more bridges than I have."

Lin Bo was distressed, "Fūrén must have suffered a lot before."

Tang Wan shrugged indifferently. "I don't know, my memories are gone. The only thing I knew was that I was called 'Tang Wan'." He didn't have the original's memories. What had happened had already passed. Anyways, they had the same name and they were both bitter people. To live, they had to look ahead and go where they want to go.

Lin Bo nodded. "That is to say, the name you're using might not be real either? Can you show me your terminal?"

Tang Wan took it off and handed it over without hesitation.

Lin Bo observed, “This terminal is still new. According to the degree of wear and tear, it should have been bought about half a year before your accident, that is, one and a half years ago. There is no personal data on it at all, obviously deliberately erased. It can’t even access the StarNetwork. You must not have been an ordinary person.”

Tang Wan was calm but indifferent.

“Does F&#k16K;r&#kR9;n want to know his origins?”

“It doesn’t matter, I’m doing well now. Knowing my origins wouldn’t necessarily be a good thing.”

Lin Bo was relieved. “Yes, it doesn’t matter what status you used to be, you will always be my family’s

Furen

.”

Tang Wan wondered, “

Fūrén

?” He eyed the kitten on the table. “You called him young master before.”

Lin Bo supported his forehead, saying “Oh, I forgot my young master has grown up, and now he’s a Marshal. I’m old and my memory is getting bad, I have something to do, I’ll go first.”

The old man stood up, his back weathered, but his pace fast. Tang Wan didn’t see how his legs moved, but in the twinkling of an eye, he went more than twenty meters.

Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “Lin Bo, be more careful!” He had just casually asked, why would he run away?

— — — —

The next morning, Tang Wan fed the koi. He saw that the sunshine was just right, and the lawn on the other side was wide enough. Should he let the alpaca out for a walk?

Zong He was dressed in a military uniform, as if he wanted to go out. He saw Tang Wan crouching by the pool and reminded him, “Stay a little further away. What if your legs fall in, you fall into the pond, and become fish food?”

Tang Wan turned a blind eye and waved his hands without turning back. “Quickly go.”

Zong He clicked his tongue. When he crawled out of bed and didn’t see anyone, wasn’t it last night that Tang Wan had brushed out the fur on his neck and fell asleep without letting go of him?

Tang Wan kneeled by the pool, opened the system, and bought six more lop-eared rabbits! The little rabbits stayed by Tang Wan’s feet. So small, truly meng!

Tang Wan touched them two at a time, “Too cute!”

Zong He stood nearby and looked coldly at Tang Wan petting the rabbits.

System prompt: Six new rabbits were detected. There isn’t enough rabbit, buy more now?

Tang Wan bought it directly, buy more! Come, a hundred more kilograms!

The small rabbits were carried over to the lawn, and the big rabbit was released as well. Then he felt that these rabbits were too cute, but a little lonely. He bought a few more

black and white dutch rabbits

and

countryside white rabbits

. Tang Wan held them and rubbed them one by one, so cute ~

Luo Bei had been raised by Tang Wan since childhood and was the closest to him. When it was young, it would only eat food and do nothing else. Other rabbits played by themselves and also held onto Tang Wan's legs, blinking their bright eyes and looking pitifully at Tang Wan. Tang Wan could understand them at a glance. "Do you want to eat carrots? Another carrot?"

Rabbits that only ate vegetables for a long period of time were prone to enteritis. The appropriate way to feed them would be that until they reached six months old, to give them an adequate amount of alfalfa, an unlimited amount of timothy hay, rabbit food, and boiled, cooled water. After they were six months old, they could be fed unlimited timothy hay, rabbit food, boiled water, and a small amount of fruits and vegetables. The vegetables must be free of water. But for a strong rabbit like Luo Bei, it wouldn't be a problem to give him a carrot.

Luo Bei had deduced a hundred ways to act coquettishly on the spot. He placed his head on Tang Wan's calf, lingering and refusing to go. It had long surpassed the normal size of lop-eared rabbits, reaching the same size as a countryside rabbit. For the sake of carrots, the ten-kilogram lop-eared rabbit abandoned an adult rabbit's reserved behavior and coquettishly sold meng.

Tang Wan was soft-hearted and hugged it in his arms, "Aiya,

xiao bao bei

, you're too spoiled. If you wait a bit until I'm not busy and I'll cut some carrots for you."

Zong He grumpily glared at Luo Bei, frightening him into shrinking his neck back.

Tang Wan turned his head around asked, "Why haven't you left yet?"

Zong He answered with a cold expression, "I'm waiting for Vice-Administrator Chen to come pick me up."

Tang Wan

oh

’ed, and didn’t hear the complaints in the other’s tone. He felt that the two hamsters were too lonely and bought five more. Now, the yard was full of fur. He also let Xuan Feng out for some exercise.

Realizing that Zong He still hadn’t left yet, Tang Wan pointed at several hamsters. “You really won’t try catching one? A cat that can’t catch a few hamsters isn’t a good cat.”

Zong He looked at them with disgust, turned away, and left.

Tang Wan forced down his laughter. “Take care of your safety on the road!”

Two minutes later, a black and gold furball darted over like an arrow from out of nowhere. Tang Wan was startled and quickly pulled the hamsters into his arms. When a cat saw hamsters, they wouldn’t be able to control its claws. The next second, however, he saw Da Zhuang pounce directly at Luo Bei and slap the larger rabbit to the ground.

Tang Wan shouted, “Luo Bei! Da Zhuang, stop! It’s a rabbit, not a hamster!”

Zong He

chain hit

with his claws multiple times, the one who beat him was the rabbit! Pest of the people, disgrace of the empire! Scoundrel who hugs the thighs of other people’s wives!

Tang Wan was already confused. What had aggravated Da Zhuang?

Xuan Feng covered its eyes with its wings and feigned being unable to bear to look at it. Its foul mouth blabbered, “Dying! Dying! Dying!”

Luo Bei was beaten up and naturally wanted to seek comfort from Tang Wan. Zong He gritted his teeth and frightened Luo Bei into running away and hiding within a group of other rabbits. With his large size, all the other rabbits huddled around him and stared wide-eyed at this Godzilla of a rabbit. Their faces were filled with reverence towards their new boss.

Zong He

humph

’d, turned his head, and walked away. Act spoiled once, get hit once!

Tang Wan called out a few times for him but he didn’t return. Regardless, he ran to see Luo Bei, his heart distressed. “Da Zhuang could have mistaken you for a large mouse. This milk cat’s eyes aren’t good, not even able to recognize a mouse.”

Luo Bei shrank down, quietly looking in the direction that Zong He had departed in. He laid down on the ground with his head in his arms and didn’t dare act spoiled.

Tang Wan could only give Luo Bei a carrot to comfort him.

After giving the fur babies some exercise, Tang Wan put them back and prepared to do a live broadcast in the afternoon. After purchasing the animals, they could be put back. This system function made Tang Wan very satisfied. Not only did it save him the trouble of feeding, giving them water and scooping their excrement, it also told him the health and mood of the meng pets.

In fact, it was unrealistic for a person to have too many pets from different species because they needed different living environments and had to consider the issue of the pets competing for territory.

For example, lop-eared rabbits disliked dampness and like cleanliness. While raising it, it should be given a dry and clean environment, and the rabbit cages should be cleaned weekly. Lop-eared rabbits were also timid,

easily frightened, and their breeding environment should be quiet and comfortable.

Hamsters needed their pads and ventilated cleaned everyday. They weren’t accustomed to strong light and ground their teeth every day.

There was even less to be said about cats. Once they saw a mouse, they would want to beat it, like Da Zhuang had. Even rabbits would be beaten.

The system not only could assign them to different environments, but could also buy food and add it in with a press of a button. There was also a one-click cleaning function. When there would be a problem with the pets, it would automatically remind him of how many pets it would be convenient to keep.

Tang Wan wasn’t afraid of drawing people’s attention with too many pets now. Zong He said that he would protect him, and Tang Wan would gamble on it. He would trust him once, would let go of the restraints on his hands and feet. He’d buy, buy, buy and raise, raise, raise, and he’d set Zong He on whoever dared to cause trouble.

After ordering a shipment of small bowls online, Tang Wan went to the kitchen to prepare a meal for the fur babies. He had planned to broadcast a live mealtime in the afternoon. He’d broadcast rabbits, cats, hamsters, and an alpaca. It was the first time he would broadcast so many of the pets together. Tang Wan had noticed that what the audience wanted most was to see them. If they enjoyed it, then he would get more rewards. Even if he didn’t get a lot, Tang Wan wouldn’t suffer. What he wanted was popularity. If his popularity was high, the advertising fees alone would be enough for him to feed himself.

When Lin Bo looked at Tang Wan moving about, seeing like had something big to do, he asked, “Fūrén, do you need any help?”

Tang Wan thought for a moment. “Lin Bo, can I keep pets in a pen on the grass lawn?”

Lin Bo laughed and said, “Why not? This is your home, you can put a pen wherever you want to. If you want to change the terrain, you can also do that. There are mountains behind us. If you raise leopards, you can raise them there.”

Tang Wan smiled, showing his dimples. What words could be more reliable than those?

Two hours later, someone brought over the things that Tang Wan had bought. A servant commanded a robot and closed off an area of the grass lawn that Tang Wan had wanted. When Tang Wan went out to take a look, he was in a good mood. He released the alpaca and bought a pony and a mini-donkey, spending all of the points that he had accumulated from the live broadcasts.

The two newcomers were shy and didn’t know what was going on. They cautiously walked around in small steps, looking here and sniffing there. The alpaca was different. The moment it came out and took a look, it took it as its own territory. It had never seen such a large patch of grass before, joy bursting from within. After excitedly playing around, it rushed towards Tang Wan. The corner of Tang Wan’s lips lifted. Knowing what the

bear child

wanted to do, he immediately turned and started running away. Listening to the gust of wind behind him, a “

tui

!“ sound follow closely behind.

There was a cool feeling on the back of Tang Wan’s neck, and his expression darkened, damn it! Which family had raised this silly child!!

The author has something to say:

Sitting at home, His Majesty who had received a pot from the sky: Wife, listen to my explanation ○| |_

Zong He’s jealousy strikes again (⊂⊃Д⊂⊃)✧

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Chapter 17 - If He Won’t Hand Over the Cat, then I Won’t Let Him Go On!

Translator: Callis

The alpaca’s name was Shen Zhu Ge. Why add

Ge

? It’s because if they characterized his personality, it would be like a street gangster. With a

slicked-back hairstyle

, as soon as he was upset, it would freely puff up. Whoever he saw, he’d spit on, giving them a face full of saliva. If it weren’t for its good looks, Tang Wan could definitely smack it eight times a day.

It was spitting again. Tang Wan picked up his stick and smacked it against a rock, frightening the alpaca. “If you spit again, I’ll smack you like this. Understand?”

Shen Zhu Ge shrank back in fear and didn’t dare to stroll about freely.

Tang Wan pointed at the ground with his stick. “If you can’t control yourself, you can spit on the ground. Understand?”

“

Tui

!” Shen Zhu Ge obediently

tui

’d on the ground to show that he had learned to be honest under the stick’s authority.

Tang Wan tossed the stick away and angrily stomped towards the bathroom. This bastard!

Xuan Feng foolishly rose behind them, “Stupid hit! Stupid hit!”

Shen Zhu Ge behaved, watching Tang Wan’s shadow gradually fade away. In a second, it ran towards the pony and the mini-donkey, following and circling around them, then running ahead. It took two loops and ran back, obviously asking them to play with it, run!

The pony and mini-donkey were still walking slowly with small steps, casually eating grass. It seemed that they were too lazy to deal with this fool.

When Tang Wan came out from his bath, Shen Zhu Ge’s hairstyle had collapsed, its disheveled hair covering its face, and unable to see at all. Several servants and guards were taking pictures. Perhaps they had never seen such a silly pet.

This fool thought that it was very beautiful. Having made a fool of itself, it crowded against the group of people. With that mouth shape, it seemed like it wanted to tui. But he had just been taught and wasn’t brave enough to

tui

again. In short, he wasn’t allowed to act like a fool.

Tang Wan coughed, and Shen Zhu Ge immediately came back to please him, the hair covering his eyes being tossed about. Tang Wan held his forehead. He was afraid that he had raised a fool.

Since he raised Shen Zhu Ge, he didn’t dare to raise a

husky

. Tang Wan patted the fool’s head and helplessly said, “I’ll change your hairstyle later.”

There were servants and guards in the home, and Tang Wan hadn’t put the pets away, letting them wander in the yard. After he ate lunch, Tang Wan posted on his Weibo: I moved to a new house, it’s a big place. I let the fur babies out for air and I’m broadcasting exactly at 1:30.

When Tang Wan went online, the audience who had been waiting for a long time were dumbfounded: the place……really was big enough!

Tang Wan used outdoor cameras, which were directly lifted up and placed over the lawn. With just a look, Tang Wan could control the cameras. It was very convenient to use them. In order to see where the pets were going, Tang Wan took a panoramic view of the enclosed lawn. After a couple seconds of silence, exclamation marks came up in rows: so big!

It isn’t the ordinary kind of big!

Your family is so rich! No wonder you won’t glance at seven million!

Even in a remote place on β Ursae Minoris, a home with such a large lawn would be worth billions!

Upstairs, don’t be excited. Maybe it’s a third-class planet. The land on a third-class planet isn’t so expensive.

With this person’s words, everyone calmed down. Right, he wasn’t necessarily on &#k3K2; Ursae Minoris, he might be on a third-class planet. But it wasn’t cheap to buy such a large plot of land on a third-class planet either. Looking at it that way, their host really was rich.

Tang Wan looked up at the palace, which he could see with the naked eye, and calculated how close his home was. Wouldn’t the land be more expensive?

Too lazy to struggle with the problem, Tang Wan clapped his hands and said to everyone, “Recently, I seemed to have gained more spiritual strength.

Now, I not only can summon one species, but I can summon many more. First up to appear is the Rabbit Heavenly Regiment, led by Luo Bei."

Without his natural enemy, Luo Bei and his little rabbit brothers sauntered onto the lawn and received a round of applause. Tang Wan introduced the rabbits to the audience, "Dutch rabbits, countryside rabbits, lop-eared rabbits, their breeds can be determined from their appearance. Their names are also very good: Luo Bei, Coriander, Beancurd, Cucumber, Beans……"

The audience was dumbfounded at all of the rabbits' names being vegetable names, but couldn't control themselves, feeling the fur of the ancient Earth's rabbits.

Not only did they pet them themselves, they also called their friends to come. Petting rabbits was like petting cats, they couldn't stop petting at all, they still wanted to do it!

Of course, there were so many rabbits and the audience was curious, asking, "Tang Tang, can you remember their names by yourself?"

"Of course." Tang Wan tapped open the system, checking out that animals that he had bought. Every entry had a name on top, clear as day.

The comments were a wave of

kneeling to the big boss emoticons

, admiring Tang Wan's memory. The one who could remember all of the vegetable names would be their big boss.

Some people were very curious: Tang Tang, if your spiritual strength very high? We've never heard of a person summoning so many living things at once……

Tang Wan touched his chin. He wondered if he'd be too conspicuous. Would it give Zong He more trouble? He hastened to say modestly, "I've never thought about it before, but what I summon can't be used in battle, they can only sell meng. It shouldn't take too much spiritual strength."

The type of comments changed: You grow a little heart ba!

Haha! I see you foolishly keeping quiet!

Are you stupid?! It has nothing to do with fighting! Quickly test your spiritual strength, if you reach A-level, you can get a lot of benefits!

I’m sorry everyone, I’m taking my

blue friend

back home to educate him!

……

Tang Wan was embarrassed, had he said something wrong?

“Okay, skipping this topic.” Tang Wan stiffly changed the subject. “Next, let’s look at the hamster babies. They don’t like strong light, so I built them a small shed.”

Tang Wan pointed towards the virtual screen and pulled out a window. The previous one had only shot rabbits and this one shot hamsters. The audience could choose for themselves. “They’re Da Mao, Er Mao, San Man, Si Mao, Wu Mao, Liu Mao,

Qi Mao

……”

The audience all understood his routine and said: You don’t need to introduce them, we understand. However many hamsters there are would be how many Mao’s there are.

How round, how chubby!

The hamsters are raised well, and their fur is smooth!

They’re really amazing, there’s a lot of stuff in their mouth. How awesome!

Cute!

Just the names aren’t good, Daddy Tang really doesn’t want to change their names?

Tang Wan: “Isn’t it especially good? The babies with these names are well raised.”

The audience was too lazy to argue: Ok, ok, ok. It’s whatever you say.

There were still people saying: Want to see Da Zhuang! Begging Da Zhuang to come out!

“Da Zhuang went to school. My family’s little nephew has gotten big and wants to go out to temper himself. Ah, it’s empty and lonely. I’ll let Xuan Feng come out and say hello to everyone.”

Tang Wan also felt that after he spoke, he was also happy, but he inexplicably felt that Xuan Feng had been sent to fill up his phone bill.

Xuan Feng’s mouth ran as it came out, “Little sister, a

mua

~”

At first, the audience all thought that Tang Wan was a local tyrant and that it didn’t matter whether or not they gave a reward. Now they were all excited and it truly didn’t matter. They all threw gifts: buy candy for Xuan Feng to eat!

Eat, Xuan Feng! Buy melon seeds!

Buy food for Da Mao!

Buy Luo Bei carrots!

……

Tang Wan looked at it, squinting. “Today, I’ll introduce you to two new friends, the pony and the mini-donkey. They haven’t been named yet.”

The studio was quiet, curiously watching the new species, daring to tentatively reach out and touch them.

Someone asked: Is this pony the ancestor of the giant pony?

Tang Wan nodded, “Correct. Their bodies are three meters tall and one kick from a giant pony can break a wall. They grew like this when they were on Earth.”

The audience didn’t know what to say. Good meng pets grew up to be like this, the fixed point was too wicked!

“Well, I’ve already come up with names for them.” Tang Wan said solemnly, interrupting everyone’s thoughts. “The pony is called Iron Pillar and the mini-donkey is called

Er Hei

.”

Audience: !!!

Will you change the names if we struggle?

Tang Wan refused. “Of course I won’t.”

Audience: Okay then~ As long as

Xiao Gege

is happy!

Tang Wan was very satisfied with these two names. He let Iron Pillar and Er Hei play by themselves and called over Shen Zhu Ge. He let everyone see its hairstyle, leading to a barrage of

hahahaha

’s. They all became little monsters eating haha eggs, and nothing else on the screen could be seen!

Tang Wan also gave it a cold shoulder, combing Shen Zhu Ge’s hair. “Let’s change the hairstyle. What about a small braid?”

The audience let out another wave of

hahahaha

’s, the screen awash with gifts, all to buy a hair tie for Shen Zhu Ge.

Five minutes later, two alpacas were happily running on the lawn, their hearts filled like an ocean, waves flying.

Looking at them, Tang Wan was also a bit happy, but only wanted to curse out: Which village did the silly girl run out from?!

He took a picture to give to Zong He to look at. But after he took the picture, he noticed that he didn’t have his

communications number

!

They had been married for over a year and now slept in the same bed, but he didn’t even know his partner’s communications number. Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Not many others would be able to do things to the extent that they did.

At this time, there were people sending waves of comments wildly: hire you to work as a pet manager in my house, sincerely hire. With annual salary of ten million, you can do whatever you want to do and can broadcast everyday.

The comments were peaceful for a while, but after continuing adding on seven hundred thousand, there was another one pitching an additional ten

million. If it was true, normal people’s interest would be piqued.

Tang Wan apologized, “Sorry, I can’t do that. I haven’t been to school and my health isn’t good. I’m weak, helpless, and pitiful. My relative’s not in good health, he needs a wheelchair to get around. He can barely walk two steps and needs treatment everyday. I need to take care of him.”

At this time, Zong He, who has just finished his military affairs, rushed home. Listening to this as soon as he got off the plane, his expression soured. Who was weak, helpless, and pitiful? Who had to get around in a wheelchair? Who could only walk two steps and suffered?

When Tang Wan heard the movement behind him and went all out to appease the other: “Marshal

daren

should

open an aircraft carrier in his belly

. You can’t get angry at everything.”

Zong He was equally serious. “No, I have a small stomach and eat little.

An aircraft carrier can’t fly

.”

Tang Wan: “……

hmph

.”

At this time in the Marquis’ mansion, a middle-aged man in a housekeeper’s outfit apologetically reported to the young master: “Young master, the host said that he can’t come.”

The young master’s expression chilled and he slammed his hands on the table. “Find out where he lives and go talk to him. I must get that cat. If he doesn’t come, we’ll just take his cat and not let him go on!”

And Tang Tang’s naming sense strikes again (^ ω ^)

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Chapter 18 - Sensual Big Cat, Acting Spoiled Online

Translator: Callis

Tang Wan hadn’t expected Zong He to be so narrow-minded. He had heard the other’s footsteps and was teasing him. This person was too forceful. Tang Wan wasn’t allowed to say that he was weak; Zong He’s expression was clearly unhappy. Tang Wan laughed, and the other became even unhappier. So narrow-minded, small as the tip of a needle.

With another look at the internet, the fans dearly loved Tang Wan and bombarded him with rewards: take care of your health and buy some more good food.

Tang Tang was so pitiful, his skinny body was unacceptable.

So Tang Tang really has a partner and he wasn’t in good health. Alas, it’s a pity that he can’t marry again well.

It’s not necessarily his partner, it might be a family member.

Giving money for you to buy meat to eat, Tang Tang

jia you

!

Attend to your relative well, buy more medicine.

……

Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. These people really were cute. He wasn’t lying at all, but he didn’t live off of the help of the fans. He didn’t want to make money off of a tragic situation.

Zong He became even angrier when he saw the flood of words. They gave money for him to see a doctor! How weak was he?

Tang Wan earnestly and sincerely soothed the fur of his family's big cat, stretching is wrists out for the other to see, "They sympathized with me for my poor health. I said I was weak, helpless, and pitiful."

At this moment, the comments came forward in a fresh wave: buy some medicine for your relative!

Hope your legs get better soon!

What a pity it is to be in a wheelchair, gifting you with a luxury house!

……

Zong He looked at Tang Wan in grievance without saying a word, expressing his anger with his eyes.

This also made Tang Wan feel rather resentful. The other side was like this, he felt that his back was sore; this really was a pot from the sky, making it seem like he had said a lot of bad things behind Zong He's back. He swore that he really didn't say that much.

At the moment, they were still going live and the audience saw Tang Wan turning and around and speaking. Tang Wan also couldn't explain it and he looked pitifully at Zong He: I was wrong, I'll admit it!

Zong He took a sharp inhale and left, completely unable to bear his partner's coquettish eyes.

At the end of the live broadcast, Tang Wan released so many pictures of the meng pets that they had been made into albums that they posted on the internet, gaining many clicks. At the time, there were people who wondered, if they combined all of Tang Wan's live videos into an album and published it to a video site, wouldn't they gain even more clicks? Therefore, some people used private messages to poke Tang Wan, wanting authorization. Unfortunately, Tang Wan was a host who didn't accept

private messages. The only way he could be contacted was by leaving messages in his live broadcasting studio and then Tang Wan would contact them. For the interested party to negotiate, then they'd have to wait until his next broadcast. How long would they wait until? He's so lazy! Besides, if they sent him a message, what if he pretended that he hadn't seen it?

As a result, Tang Wan was @'ed by the StarNetwork Media's official website. The other party had directly asked: Can we sign a contract to sell the copyright of the video to us?

As soon as the news came out, many of Tang Wan's fans rallied together: Won't sell!

Does it cost money to watch the live broadcast if it is sold?

We poor students just want to watch, we don't have money for you to take!

Scholars studying paleontology say: Poor!

……

The officials were dumbfounded. Because Tang Wan as at the top of the live broadcasting circle, the amount of rewards he received should be in the top three. His fans were so powerful, how were they all poor?

To be honest, the number of poor fans weren't small; many of them were students interested in paleontology and scholars who researched this kind of data. Tang Wan had more rewards because he had more fans and with one star coin per person, he could make a lot of money overnight. For others, they had to pay an admission fee when they enter the live broadcasting studio, which was the host's source of income. Tang Wan had also considered taking that road in the beginning, but then realized that what he needed was popularity, so he gave up.

When Tang Wan saw the news, he quickly responded to the other: Sorry, I don't have any plans for it for the time being. If I do become interested, I will give priority to your site. Tang Wan had also considered the fan's unwillingness to buy it if the copyright was sold. They were used to seeing

it for free and rewarded depended on their mood. Once they were forced to buy it, there would be a drop in the mood. It would also reduce his popularity. At the moment, his popularity was the most important and making money came second.

As soon as his Weibo came out, many in the entertainment network's

red circle

commented in the back: What connections does this 'Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang' have? He doesn't care about money at all! Or he's a wealthy idiot who doesn't want to make a profit, what a fool!

Alvin, the second young master of Marquis Keppel's family, naturally sneered at all this. Could his connection be as powerful as a Marquis? At best, they'd be a wealthy businessman. How many nobles would let their own partners expose themselves to the public to this degree, allowing them to entertain an audience and seek their appreciation like an actor? Wouldn't the noble's face be gone?

"Check, keep on checking. I don't believe that I can't contact him."

Once the young master gave the absolute order, the housekeeper could only draw on their manpower and material resources to track down Tang Wan's information. It took a lot of effort for them to find an Imperial StarNetwork official to check Tang Wan's ID, but the result was that it couldn't be found!

When Alvin heard the news, he didn't retreat at all. "How can they not find it? They just don't want to check it, that's all. Go give a gift, pack some money. I won't believe it. Who dares to not give the Marquis face?"

The housekeeper frowned. The Marquis had always been considering his two children. Because the first young master and the second young master were twins, they were the same age so the heir couldn't depend on that. The Maquis meant to watch them fight and encourage them to compete. He could understand that the second young master was trying to please young master Tang for a boost for his family's future. In this way, his chances of

winning as the Marquis' successor would be greater. But it was a little risky to do so without knowing all of the host's information.

The housekeeper advised, "Young master, I think it would be better to discuss this with the Marquis."

Alvin frowned in disgust, "No need. My father said to let the younger generation deal with their own affairs and not to bother our elders. It's just an internet star, would the truly powerful nobles go sell their faces?"

The housekeeper bowed his head. "Then I will listen to the young master."

Alvin grit his teeth and a cold light flashed through his eyes. He had grown up under the pressure of his twin brother. Everyone said that his brother was the heir, but he wasn't convinced. The other had just come out of the womb a minute earlier than him. Why did they have to add the word 'second' in front of 'young master'?

Alvin was also very cruel this time. No matter how much he tossed about, he had to

take young master Tang's vessel

and get rid of his older brother!

However, Tang Wan's identity was a mystery. The housekeeper poured a lot of thought into it and finally found someone to check Tang Wan's private information on the StarNetwork. Apart from his name and age, all the other results were the same: access restricted! Even the identity of his partner was: access restricted!

The housekeeper finally understood that this meng pet blogger wasn't an ordinary person. He could protect his identity so well so that the average noble couldn't find or check it. To be able to reach the position of the housekeeper of the Marquis' mansion, he naturally wasn't an idiot. Unfortunately, Alvin didn't listen to him at all. "Since we can't contact him, we won't let him go on. At that time, he would naturally not come. You don't have to worry about what would happen in the future."

Truthfully, Alvin didn’t believe the housekeeper much either. He seemed to be on his side for now, but if he went to his elder brother later, it would just be an obstacle for him.

When the housekeeper heard this, he expressionlessly bowed his head, silently sneering as he lowered his eyes. “Then I will draw back and leave the matter to the young master.”

— — — —

Late at night, it suddenly began to rain. β Ursae Minoris was warm all year round, like spring. When the rain fell, the temperature fell more than ten degrees.

Tang Wan’s entire body was curled up in quilts and entangled in a nightmare. His thoughts were muddled, innumerable, inexplicable thoughts swirling through his mind so he couldn’t wake up even when he wanted to.

In the darkness, a pair of malicious eyes were staring back at him. He knew that they were a woman’s eyes.

“Why did you eat so little today? Feed it to him, he must eat it up. They might think I’m abusing him.”

“Don’t let him out today, he’s not in good health. He needs to rest and can’t have any visitors.”

“Why were you locked up? Ah, that’s because you are a waste, a disgrace to the family!”

“From now on, you are dead and you can’t appear in front of people. For the family’s honor, this is the sacrifice you have to make.”

……

Tang Wan felt that he was in a dark space, narrow and dim without sunlight. It was even more terrible in the dark of the night. He could often hear the howling of the beast next door. He was terrified and knocked on the door. There was no movement outside. He wanted to open the window, but it had

been nailed down. Tang Wan was panic-stricken, crying and banging against the door. The nails were rusted with blood. At this time, a tender voice whispered from the other side of the door, “Brother, wait for me to come back. I’ll go look for Grandfather, I will come back to save you!”

A little hope had just been raised but suddenly there was a noise outside of the door and the cries of a child. An older man’s frigid voice rang out, “Who was watching over the young master? Letting him run around on a rainy night, pull that servant to the back mountains and bury them.”

“No!” The child’s tender voice echoed in the rainy night, followed only by a muffled whimper.

“Xiao Ye!” Tang Wan jolted and sat up, Zong He sitting beside him and looking at him with a worried face. Tang Wan blinked, his sight gradually returning. He saw the room’s dim light and heard the rain outside of the window, the line between his dream and reality still blurred. His heart had almost jumped out and it felt stuffy and painful, as if it had been gripped by a hand.

In the next second, he was embraced. Tang Wan felt the warmth and took a deep breath. It relieved the pain in his heart a little, only to find himself scared into a cold sweat. “Zong He?”

“I’m here.” Zong He soothed, stroking Tang Wan’s back. “Don’t be afraid, I’m here.”

Tang Wan kneaded his head, the pain causing a dull buzz and making him feel a little sick.

“I had a nightmare, it scared me to death.”

Zong He pulled him closer, “It’s all right, it’s not real.”

“I dreamed about a child.”

“Dreams aren’t real.”

Tang Wan laughed weakly. Yes, they were all fake. The Marshal didn’t really know how to comfort anyone.

He turned on the dim light and clearly saw the room. With the person around him, Tang Wan felt a little more comfortable. “I want to sleep with the lights on.”

Zong He lovingly touched Tang Wan’s forehead, brushing away the sweat. Without another word, he transformed into a beast, pulling Tang Wan into his arms. “I’ll keep watch while you sleep so you won’t be afraid.”

Tang Wan petted the cat’s neck. His entire body was nestled in the cat’s arms and pressed against his belly, his head pillowed on one of his front legs. Tang Wan relaxed. Zong He, the undefeated god of war was beside him, and there was an unusual sense of safety in his heart.

“Thank you.” This time, he spoke with a sincerity he never had before.

Zong He rubbed his chin against Tang Wan’s forehead, pulled the quilt over and wrapped them up. He watched him close his eyes, ensuring that he had been asleep for a long time before he shut his own eyes.

We finally get a little more on the original’s backstory (´°ω°｀)

On the chapter title: (aside from meaning ‘big cat’) can also be a way of calling someone cute, so an alternate title can be ‘Sensual and Cute, Acting Spoiled Online’.

A side note: If you notice any errors in the chapters (whether it be this one or past/future chapters) please DM me on Discord! I can get those in much quicker because I get notifications for them, as opposed to just checking the chapter comments (which I can do much less frequently)! Or post it to CG’s #typos-and-mistakes Discord channel and ping me. Thank you!

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Chapter 19 - Is There a Problem With Da Zhuang’s Growth?

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

In the morning, Tang Wan was once again being pressed down, short of breath. He could feel fur all over his body, a warm touch surrounding him. He subconsciously pushed, but the other didn’t move at all. He kicked out with his feet but it was still useless. Reaching the end of his patience, Tang Wan opened his eyes and jolted, stunned. A tiger’s head was very close to him, his mouth clinging to his neck and sleeping soundly. Tang Wan himself was about to be crushed by the large cat.

While Zong He was asleep, Tang Wan went against the pressure and silently appreciated the other’s face value for thirty seconds. Then he leaned over to nibble on the big cat’s nose.

Zong He was bitten and woke up. He raised his eyebrows, cold words on the tip of his tongue but delight hidden in his eyes. “You kissed me?”

Tang Wan struggled for a bit. “You didn’t wake up when I called.”

“So you kissed me?”

Tang Wan corrected, “Bit!”

Zong He immediately turned back into a man and pressed Tang Wan under him. “Then bite me again.”

Tang Wan blushed and huffed. “Put on your clothes first!”

Zong He clicked his tongue. “What is there to be shy about?”

Tang Wan covered his face. “I’m not a pervert, I don’t like to see men naked!”

Zong He proved his innocence, “I’m not one either.”

Tang Wan was speechless. “……What you said would be correct, as long as you put on your clothes.”

He often didn’t wear anything in the mornings. He would only get out of bed if there was nothing else he could do. In the Marshal’s eyes, it was heavy suffering. It was the same as during the war; if they didn’t cheat and gain an advantage, they would suffer heavy losses. It was an absolute law. So before he got up and got dressed, Zong He couldn’t resist kissing Tang Wan in bed. Tang Wan originally wanted to slap him twice but when he thought of the other’s actions the previous night, he lowered his hand. He couldn’t pass the days hiding under the covers whenever he was in bed. He would have to slowly get used to it.

After Zong He got up, he went to the clinic to get a check-up. The military doctor would give him a check-up every morning at 7 o’clock. This time, Tang Wan also got up and went to the clinic with Zong He.

Qi Xinming, Zong He’s chief physician accidentally got a glimpse of Tang Wan. This was the first time that Zong He’s wife had followed him to the clinic.

“Your body is recovering very well. In another half month, you should be fully healed. But your spiritual strength isn’t high enough and we still have to raise it. Now you can do anything like a normal person. There’s only one thing: spiritual strength can only be used in moderation, you can’t force it.” Qi Xinming finished the examination and reached such a conclusion.

Tang Wan was relieved. It was good that Zong He was finally getting better. It wasn’t just from their relationship as husbands, but from a bystander’s standpoint, it would be a pity if Zong He, a military genius, couldn’t wear his military uniform anymore. To be honest, Tang Wan really admired Zong He’s ability. It was a little ridiculous that he had never lost a battle before.

“The Marshal is still in good health. After waiting for another half month, we can consider rehabilitating and allowing you to train again. Until then, it would be a little hard and you should keep up with your nutrition during this period of time.”

When the military doctor finished, Zong He looked at Tang Wan. Didn’t he hear it? His nutrition should be kept up.

Tang Wan smiled and nodded. “I understand. I’ll work hard and give you a three-hundred kilogram fat man.”

Zong He laughed. “Good, I’ll wait. If you can’t do it……”

Tang Wan pouted. “Then I’ll paste three hundred kilograms of pork to your body.”

He was still threatening people,

ah

!

Zong He had nothing to say. Tang Wan’s lips were soft and kissable. It was really distracting when he spoke.

After eating a nutritious breakfast, Zong He read reports in his study. During the past three years, there had been military problems; there were battles of all magnitudes and friction between countries that he needed to understand. Tang Wan remained on the side, reading books on pet raising methods and other important matters. He also needed to understand their living habits. If he didn’t have any of the relevant information, he would raise a small animal to death. It was necessary if he wanted to support a small life. Now the system had unlocked more creatures, many of which Tang Wan felt were ugly and would be embarrassed to show, like lizards, rhinos, and so on. He felt that people wouldn’t want to see them. However, he would still buy them in case he needed them someday. He would also need to study in advance so all the animals could grow healthily.

Lin Bo held two cups of tea and two servings of snacks, one for each of them. Seeing them both quiet and peaceful, they seemed to get along very well. He smiled happily, his eyes crinkling. For some people, it would take only a glance to know if they were compatible. The

years would be quiet

, firm and secure, and suitable.

In the afternoon, Lin Bo went out and bought a small cub's bookbag. In the evening, Zong He transformed into Da Zhuang to amuse Tang Wan. Every day, he would coax him for two or three hours; it became one of Zong He's habits. The Marshal was very proud, who else could spoil his wife like him?

Lin Bo glanced around, ensuring that there weren't any people around before handing Zong He the small bookbag.

Zong He gave it a cold shoulder. A fat duck was printed on the small blue bookbag, what use did he have for this kind of thing? Take it out and hang it on a warship, it could blind the enemy's eyes.

Lin Bo whispered, "Fūrén is already suspicious. You can either admit to it yourself or you can do it in a more dignified way."

Zong He frowned and flicked his tail irritably. Tang Wan had poor vision when it came to recognizing species. He was quite clever in this way.

After half a day of hesitation, Zong He ordered Lin Bo to tie the bookbag to his back and wandered into the garden to look for Tang Wan. Every day at this time Tang Wan would wander around the garden, saying that he would walk a hundred steps after dinner and live to be ninety-nine years old.

In fact, in Zong He's opinion, the bad thing that Tang Wan learned from those stars was that he wanted to lose weight. He had grown so skinny but still didn't want to gain some meat.

As soon as Tang Wan saw Da Zhuang with a small bookbag, his heart swelled. "Da Zhuang! You're becoming more like a big child!" Tang Wan

picked up the large baby and bragged, “Look at Da Zhuang, he’s beautiful everywhere. You look even better with your bookbag. What did you learn at school today?”

Zong He was helpless and couldn’t stand it anymore. Suddenly, he felt that the situation was a little dumb.

He wasn’t dumb, Tang Wan was dumb.

“Baby, let’s go see what your uncle is doing.” Tang Wan carried Da Zhuang and went to find Zong He. He just wanted to see how Zong He and Da Zhuang got along.

Zong He’s body stiffened. He hadn’t expected Tang Wan to want to do such a thing.

Tang Wan arrived at Zong He’s study and looked from side to side; no one was around. He also went to the clinic, but nobody was there either. Tang Wan frowned and uneasily found Lin Bo. “Where did Zong He go?”

Lin Bo looked at the

old god

lying against Tang Wan’s chest. Zong He still had no intention of admitting the truth to Tang Wan. He said with an expressionless face: “I don’t know, was he called away by Vice-Administrator Chen?”

Tang Wan sighed, disappointed. “Well then, we’ll wait for a little while for him to come back.”

Tang Wan turned around and took two steps but suddenly remembered, “Lin Bo, what’s Zong He’s communications number?”

Lin Bo was amused. “You two have been married for so long but you don’t even know each other’s communications number. When the Marshal comes back, you can ask him yourself.”

Tang Wan buried his face in Zong He’s back and rubbed against his fur.

Ha ha

, it was embarrassing.

At this moment, Da Zhuang suddenly jumped out of his arms, fell, and vanished before their eyes, running as fast as a gust of wind.

Tang Wan was uncertain and ran to catch up, but the child had skillfully disappeared down the corridor in the blink of an eye.

Turning around in the room, Tang Wan glanced into the bathroom and wondered if the child had run there.

Zong He, who had just set up a signal shield for his communicator, heard Tang Wan's footsteps. All of a sudden, he jumped onto the toilet seat, looking vigilantly at the door. The next second, Tang Wan opened the door and asked, "Da Zhuang, do you have diarrhea?"

Zong He: "……"

Tang Wan saw Da Zhuang's stature, then looked at the height of the toilet. He suddenly realized that the position of the toilet was a little high. "Da Zhuang, be careful and don't fall down."

Zong He wanted to urinate for Tang Wan to see. He absolutely wouldn't fall down, nor would it be beyond his reach.

Looking at his expression, Tang Wan felt that the child had really grown up and wanted to keep his distance. He might have been a little embarrassed, so he kindly shut the door for him. But! With an old father's mentality, he still left the door open with a crack. He couldn't rest assured and had to peek in to see if Da Zhuang had diarrhea or not.

Zong He: ! ! !

He was a person! Seen like this, the other should just go back and leave!

Tang Wan was worried and asked outside of the door: "Da Zhuang, did you eat something bad at school? Where are you feeling uncomfortable? You

ran to the toilet in such a hurry, why aren't you using it yet?"

Discovering that the kitten inside hadn't taken care of himself, Tang Wan sighed. He thought in his heart that children were so hard to raise. During their rebellious period, whatever he asked, they wouldn't listen.

Thinking of the cat having diarrhea and always having to use the toilet, it was too tall to be convenient. Tang Wan went to the warehouse and found a cub's toilet. It was a little bit like a cat's litter box and sand could be placed inside. It was suitable for cubs under the age of three. It was sanitary and convenient. It also allowed the cubs to learn to hide their odors from an early age.

He had bought it before for Da Zhuang but he hadn't wanted it. Now Da Zhuang was uncomfortable and Tang Wan felt that it would be better to use it for a little while.

When Zong He calmed down and left the toilet, he saw that Tang Wan had set up a cat's litter box for him in the corridor. Zong He's claws went stiff.

Tang Wan waved his hand. "Zhuang

ah

, come and try!"

Zong He took a deep breath, turned his head, and left.

Tang Wan chased after him. "My son~ Come back and give it a try. When you're too late to use the toilet, you can use it. I'll have to trim your fur."

After chasing for half a day, Tang Wan found that Da Zhuang had hidden away and couldn't find him dead or alive. He finally had to give up.

Lin Bo found Zong He in the attic, blushing until his face went red. He reminded him with a grin: "Why don't you confess? You've already been a little cub for a year, it's nothing to be ashamed of."

Zong He glared at the old man. Wouldn't it make him lose face?

Lin Bo innocently chewed on some melon seeds; he had no other ways. Young people

ah

, he didn’t know how they thought.

Tang Wan knew that Da Zhuang wasn’t happy, but didn’t know why. This milk cat, there seemed to always be a few days where he would go a little crazy. He planned to make good food and coax him. Unfortunately, the child couldn’t speak; if he could, it would be much easier to communicate and he wouldn’t have to guess. Tang Wan picked up the books he read in the morning and checked when beastmen would become human and when they would speak.

According to the information, the more spiritual strength a beastman had, the higher their IQ would be when they were young and the faster they would grow. Usually, they would become human before they were six years old and could talk at around two years old.

Tang Wan saw Lin Bo coming down the stairs and asked him solemnly, “Lin Bo, how old is Da Zhuang?”

Lin Bo looked up and thought. “I think……three?” He almost said

thirty years old

.

Tang Wan was shocked. Da Zhuang couldn’t speak even though he’s already three years old; this is a brain development problem!!!

Zong He: Bite me (^ ω ^)

I’ve started a new project! It features guides and sentinels, quantum beasts, plenty of face-slapping, and a meng, meng egg! Check it out!

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 20 - Oh My God, Da Zhuang Knows How to Talk!

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan dearly loved Da Zhuang. Nevermind such a small body getting sick, there was also a problem with his IQ. It was no wonder that he was ignored when he talked to Da Zhuang before! He was so unrestrained because he didn't understand! It was a pity that he couldn't even speak at such an age; he might also be an illegitimate son of the Royal Family. Tang Wan sighed, how could this child's fate be so bad?

With that thought, Tang Wan went straight to the kitchen to make a good tonic for Da Zhuang to eat. For brain-stimulating tonics, fish oil was necessary. He was very anxious, since Da Zhuang hadn't eaten the cat food he had made before. Relatively speaking, the nutrition of dry cat food was better than that of wet cat food, but cat food wasn't as good as meat. Da Zhuang refused to eat any of it. Wet cat food tasted good, but special nutritional powder would be needed to be added to it to ensure full nutrition. At the moment, Tang Wan didn't have any nutritional powder, so……Tang Wan took a small container of tonic and made do with it!

When the food was ready, Tang Wan drenched it with the tonic like it was a fragrant sesame oil. He found bowl three times larger than Da Zhuang's face and filled it.

When Zong He saw the bowl in front of him at dinner, he choked. He had the urge to transform back into his original form and have a deep conversation with Tang Wan about species.

Tang Wan looked at him and wondered, "What's wrong? This is a specialty meal I made for you, why don't you eat it?" Tang Wan tried to be

intimidating and threatened, “If you don’t eat it, I’ll give it to your uncle. Your uncle can eat ten portions of food by himself, you’ll go hungry!”

Zong He looked at his stomach; there’s a type of ‘eating’, which was the one where his wife thought he could eat. One portion compared to ten, it really was insufficient.

Zong He dragged the food bowl towards himself with his claws, in a sullen mood. Not to mention eating it, even when he sniffed it he could smell the nutrient solution that had been added in. He was of a carnivorous race and already had to drink nutrient solution on the battlefield. Why should he have to drink it at home too?

Tang Wan watched him push the bowl away with a claw, not eating anymore, and he was a little angry. “What do you really want? Why aren’t you eating?”

The kitten in front of him was cold faced and not afraid at all. Tang Wan’s face was also frigid and he took the food bowl. “Not eating? You won’t have any food tonight then.”

He couldn’t indulge the little cub; the more he got used to it, the more difficult he would be to manage. Normally he could spoil him, but it was a matter of principle. Tang Wan wouldn’t back down at all.

When he returned from putting the cat food away in the kitchen, Tang Wan found that half of his bowl of food had been eaten by the milk cat sitting on the table. He tensed, upset. What kind of cub was this?

He sat down at the table and watched the kitten eat without even glancing at Tang Wan. He focused, telling himself to calm down. This child’s IQ was lower than that of normal children’s, so he should be more tolerant.

“Da Zhuang, do you feel like you have done something wrong?” When Tang Wan had finished asking, his heart sank. Asking this kind of question made him feel like an idiot; this child might not be able to understand him. While Tang Wan was entangled, the bowl of food had already been completely eaten up. The kitten also had a specific character. He licked his

mouth after eating, wiped it with a napkin, and rubbed his paw against his mouth. He jumped off the table wanting to leave.

Tang Wan reached the end of his patience. He grabbed the other's tail and pulled him back onto the table. He scowled, "You child, you've forgotten who raised you to be so chubby!"

Lin Bo arrived in the dining room with a young officer in tow, talking and laughing, and they were both shocked to see Tang Wan and Zong He's actions.

"Furen? You're&#k2026;" Lin Bo was surprised to see Zong He not fighting back. Were young people playing like that now?

Tang Wan, who had wanted to commit an act of violence, raised his head and smiled, his eyes scrunching up. He changed the position of his hands into a gentle stroke and picked up Da Zhuang, as if nothing had happened. He laughed, "I was playing with him, small children can be naughty."

The officer behind Lin Bo looked curiously at Tang Wan. He saw the cat in his arms and frowned doubtfully. The officer was tall and good-looking. He flashed a sunny smile and asked, "Is this the legendary Marshal's wife?"

Lin Bo enthusiastically introduced, "Yes, this is my family's Fūrén. This is the Marshal's brother, Lin Zhuo."

Lin Zhuo laughed and waved his hand. He was a little bashful, "No, no, no, I'm his subordinate. I'm the four deputy officers' junior, just a junior in charge of logistics."

The corners of Tang Wan's lips curved up. This young man was quite modest, so young and still became Zong He's trusted Vice Administrator. He certainly had outstanding ability. Tang Wan asked with a smile, "Lin Bo said that you were Zong He's brother so you don't have to be so polite. Have you had dinner yet? I can go into the kitchen to make something."

Lin Zhuo shook his head, embarrassed. "No, I ate when I was back with the army. I'm here to deliver something to the Marshal."

Tang Wan was surprised. “Didn’t he go to the army headquarters?”

“Yes,” Lin Bo took back his words, “He’ll be back soon.”

“Oh, so it’s like this.” Tang Wan didn’t doubt him. He carried Da Zhuang against his chest and said gently, “You guys talk, and I’ll make tea for you.”

“No need, no need, you don’t have to be so courteous. I’m not thirsty.” Lin Zhuo politely refused Tang Wan’s kindness. But after seeing the kitten in Tang Wan’s arms, he became stiff. “T-this……this is……”

Zong He’s eyes darkened. Lin Zhuo had seen what his original grown body looked like.

Lin Zhuo roared in shock, “A child had already been born! When was he born? I haven’t heard anything about this!” Lin Zhuo quickly felt around his body, sifting around the storage belt of his combat suit: a gun, a multi-purpose controller……there was nothing to give the child!

Tang Wan still had a smile on his face, but his heart was a little uncomfortable. Zong He’s brother also thought that Da Zhuang was Zong He’s child. This child looked exactly the same as Zong He had. Was he really not Zong He and someone else’s child? Was what Lin Bo said really true? They wouldn’t normally joke about royalty, but if he hadn’t misunderstood……

When Lin Bo saw the look on Tang Wan’s face, he angrily smacked Lin Zhuo on the back of the head. “What nonsense are you saying? This is the Marshal’s nephew. The Marshal had been asleep for three years and Fūrén arrived only a year ago. When would they have time to give birth to a child?”

Lin Zhuo reacted, covering the back of his head and laughed merrily, “I just saw that the color of the fur was a little familiar. How has the Marshal’s health been recently?”

Lin Bo touched his beard, relieved. “Very good. Let him rest for a few more days, it’s rare for him to have free time.”

“I hope he comes back a bit earlier. If he’s not here, then we’ll be missing our backbone.” He looked at Tang Wan and smiled gently.

Whenever Tang Wan spoke, there would be two shallow dimples; he was truly of pure Asian decent! Lin Zhuo sighed. “The Marshal will be the Marshal. Even in a coma, a beautiful partner will drop out of the sky for him. Do you have any siblings? It doesn’t matter what gender they are, only if they look good.”

Zong He’s ears twitched and slapped with his claws. He had asked if Tang Wan had any siblings. Was it because he liked the way Tang Wan looked? He hadn’t fought in three years, his skin was itching!

Tang Wan was shocked and quickly hugged the kitten in his arms. “Da Zhuang, how could you scratch people? You’re too rude!”

Lin Zhuo covered his face and tilted his head, looking at Zong He’s expression. He murmured, “It hurt a lot, that made me feel like the time the Marshal beat me.”

Tang Wan was speechless. Young man, are you a quivering

M

?

When Lin Zhuo looked at Zong He again, he still felt that their coats were similar. He whispered, “Is he really not born from the Marshal and his wife?”

Zong He reached out with his paws and tried to hit him.

Tang Wan wasted no time in carrying him away.

Lin Zhuo still continued, “He really wasn’t born from them?”

Lin Bo hissed, “You child, how did they say that you were obedient?”

Lin Zhuo raised his hands to beg for mercy. “Er Bo, I just saw that he looked like the

bride that Carlos’ family raised

and deliberately asked. I’m not foolish, how can I talk nonsense?”

Lin Bo also wanted to beat him. “Don’t directly use the Crown Prince’s name. It’s the Princess, not ‘the bride that his family raised’. Don’t go out and blabber about it.”

“Fine.” Lin Zuo also realized that there was a problem and immediately stopped talking foolishly. He turned around and sent a message to his brothers. The Marshal’s important things had already been delivered, but there was one more important thing he had to tell them.

Right after, all of the senior members of the legion knew that the Marshal and his new wife possibly, maybe, had a child! As for when the child was born, who cared?!

Anyway, the Marshal was all-powerful; even in a coma, he could probably have a child. Zong He sneezed several times and Tang Wan quickly checked over him. “Still okay, no fever, no runny nose, clean eyes, not sick. You probably were sneezing from the dust.”

Zong He already didn’t want to struggle. He wouldn’t let “Da Zhuang” come tomorrow or the day after. He wouldn’t come for a short period of time.

Tang Wan gloomily looked at Da Zhuang’s fur and remembered what Lin Zhuo had said. Tang Wan felt his heart become more and more bitter. He touched the kitten’s head. In a tone that he wasn’t aware sounded aggrieved, he asked, “Zhuang ah, look at your fur. Are you really not Zong He and someone else’s bastard child? I’m not going to be your stepfather, am I?”

“No!” Zong He couldn’t hold back his anger and patted Tang Wan’s head with his paws. He squeezed out the word between his teeth. How did this kind of thing come out? Was he the kind of man that would mess around?!

Tang Wan stared blankly at the kitten standing on the table. He just…… seemed to have heard him speak.

Zong He gritted his teeth and warned him word-by-word, “I! Am! Not! An, illegitimate, child! Am not!”

Tang Wan shocked and held his face, “Zhuang

ah

, you can talk? Your IQ is okay!”

Zong He glared angrily at him. Why would his IQ have problems?

Tang Wan was so excited that he carried Zong He in a hundred-meter dash and rushed to Lin Bo to share the good news. “Lin Bo, Da Zhuang can talk!”

Lin Bo had just sent his foolish nephew Lin Zhuo away. Looking at Tang Wan being so noisy, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “He should have learned it with his classmates at school.”

Tang Wan patted the kitten’s head and forgot all the things that had just made him angry. “I’m moved, Da Zhuang is too incredible! You can only say simple words but the more you speak, the more you’ll learn. It’ll be good if we practiced.” Tang Wan held the cat in his arms and pointed towards the things in front of him. “This is an egg, a bird egg. Rice, big rice.”

Zong He jumped out of Tang Wan’s arms and fled. He felt like he would become an idiot if he continued on like this.

Tang Wan was excited and caught up with him, “Zhuang

ah

, don’t you love Daddy?”

Zong He jumped up and angrily pushed Tang Wan. This ‘Daddy’, added to the ones before, even if it was the 25,000 ‘Daddy’, sooner or later he would return it all to him!

Tang Wan frightened himself from a stumble, surprised. How could a child be so strong? Tang Wan was no longer restraining himself, rubbing the kitten into a furball and until his heart softened. “How are you so good-looking? It doesn’t matter if you’re Zong He’s illegitimate son, you’ll be my baby in the future. I don’t want him, I want you, alright?”

Zong He angrily bared his teeth and almost transformed. He didn’t want him, but he wanted a child?!

Lin Bo: Don’t tell anyone

Lin Zhuo, five seconds later: You would not believe what just happened (˘ ˘)))

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Chapter 21 - The Ancients Ate Better Than You

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Against partners like Tang Wan, fight? Those who hit their wives were animals!

Education? The Marshal knew how to educate his subordinates, but educate his partner? He had never done it.

Tang Wan was always pulling on his tiger’s whiskers and making him so angry that his fur would puff up. The Marshal only had one method left: if he couldn’t provoke, then he would hide.

The Marshal, who had always been able to do everything between heaven and earth and would never fail, was defeated by Tang Wan. He angrily went to search for a place to turn back into a human.

Tang Wan was still caught up in the excitement of Da Zhuang talking. He had always wanted to tease the cub into speaking. He noticed that his baby had snuck away and went to go look for him. But as soon as he reached the door, he was blocked by a tall figure. Tang Wan almost bumped into the other’s shoulders, and his face went from a teasing look to a more serious one. “Zong He, you’re back.”

Zong He was sullen. “En.”

Tang Wan saw his facial expression and thought that he was tired. He stood aside and let the other in. “If you’re tired, you can rest. Have you eaten this evening? I can deliver some food to you.”

Zong He sidestepped and blocked Tang Wan's path. They were deadlocked and he refused to let him leave. "Ate already."

Tang Wan blinked. It seemed that the Marshal was in a bad mood. "What happened? Did someone make you angry?"

Zong He looked at Tang Wan's innocent, ignorant face with a gloomy eye. "En."

Tang Wan became serious. He carried forward the spirit of cooperation between husband and wife and patted Zong He's shoulder. He put all his strength into urging the other and giving him strength, "You are the Empire's Marshal. In front of outsiders, you have to have a firm will, a steel spirit. At home, you don't have to cover it up. If you're mad, you must speak up, don't hold back."

Zong He: "……"

Tang Wan was sympathetic towards Zong He. Outsiders had portrayed him as an invincible legend; in their eyes, Zong He was a stiff, unyielding hero. Zong He would be the most tired person.

"Okay, okay." Tang Wan stroked Zong He's head like he was a big cat, raising his hand and ruffling the black hair. "Don't be angry, I'll tell you something good. Da Zhuang can talk, his IQ is ok."

The corner of Zong He's mouth twitched. He grabbed Tang Wan's hand and pulled him directly into his arms; he didn't want Tang Wan to see his fur-puffing expression of anger.

Tang Wan's body tensed, then his lips curved slightly upwards and he patted Zong He's back. "You're very happy and excited too. If you're happy, you also need to express it, don't hold back."

Zong He pressed Tang Wan against the door and rested his forehead against the other's. He grit his teeth, wanting to bite angrily at the other.

Tang Wan had a knowing expression on his face. He understood that the other couldn’t easily express his emotions. Still trying to appease him, Tang Wan tentatively raised his hands and finally gathered enough courage to put his arms around Zong He’s waist. He tried to look calm. “I don’t know why the child is so upset and he ran away.”

Zong He looked down at Tang Wan’s red ears. His gaze fell onto his lips and his eyes grew darker and darker. When Tang Wan opened his mouth to say something again, Zong He took a deep breath and didn’t want to endure it anymore. He lowered his head and blocked the chattering mouth. After accumulating a day’s worth of anger, he finally found a way to release it and his unhappy mood was instantly cured.

The self-taught Marshal finally found a way to deal with his discontent and he didn’t give Tang Wan a chance to refuse.

When Tang Wan finally didn’t want to speak anymore and furiously glared at him, Zong He raised his head and held his hands so that he couldn’t run away. “I heard from Lin Bo that you wanted my communication number?”

Tang Wan turned his head and laughed coldly, “

Ha ha

, I don’t want it anymore.”

Zong He’s mouth curved up, in a pleasant mood, and looked at Tang Wan’s moist and glistening lips. “I’ll give it to you.”

“I- I don’t want it! Don’t give it to me!” Tang Wan irately pushed against the person who had caged him in his arms. But the door was behind him and there was nowhere for him to hide. There were so many people in the mansion, what if they were seen?! Why couldn’t he pay a little more attention to his image?!

“Do you want it?” Zong He narrowed his eyes and wanted to lower his head again.

Tang Wan stiffened and there was a fluttering in the bottom of his stomach. “I want it, I want it, I want it!”

Zong He laughed, “So anxious?”

Tang Wan flushed and wanted to angrily curse; Please have some face! Is your heart black?!

Lin Bo came down the stairs and gave them a quiet reminder. “If there’s something going on between you two, you can go into your room and shut the door.”

“En.” Zong He hugged Tang Wan’s waist, turned around, and closed the door.

Tang Wan covered his face. What ‘en’? This was a huge misunderstanding!

Finally, Tang Wan got Zong He’s communications number. When he was in the process of adding him as a friend, Tang Wan felt that it wasn’t easy. He wasn’t proud at all of having gotten the personal communications number of the Empire’s Marshal.

After being pressed against the door by Zong He again and lightly rubbed, Tang Wan finally freed himself. He circled around the mansion but still couldn’t find Da Zhuang, so he simply let Jin Xiao Pang out and held it in his arms for a long time. Only then did his injured mood ease. A cat that knew how to act spoiled was a good cat!

Just as Tang Wan was combing through Jin Xiao Pang’s fur, a large cat more than two meters in length came up quietly behind him and lightly blew on his neck. “Hey!”

Tang Wan hunched over and turned his head. His eyes glowed and he wrapped his arms around the cat’s neck. This little demon, playing around like a hooligan to please him in this way. But he couldn’t control his own hands at all, too annoying!

Zong He took Tang Wan’s sleeve and dragged him back into the bedroom. At night, Tang Wan fruitlessly struggled against the big cat’s embrace. He cursed Zong He, this scheming cat, wrapped his arms around him, and slept soundly.

— — — —

Early in the morning, Tang Wan lay on the bed and scrolled through his Weibo. He didn’t know how so many people were idle. They posted and discussed what he looked like. Many people wanted to see his face, speculating that he was very ugly. Maybe his eyes were small, had a collapsed nose, and was bald with a pockmarked face. Otherwise, why else would he never show them his face? If he was good-looking, why wouldn’t he show it?

Tang Wan laughed scornfully, they’re the ones who’re ugly! They were each uglier than the one before!

But he couldn’t gamble with his face. He still didn’t know how the original had died, or whether he had enemies or not. The less trouble that was stirred up, the better off he would be. There were many messages on the internet hoping for his cooperation, usually in business, and many people who wanted to invite him to work for their companies in things like research. Afraid that Tang Wan wouldn’t see, they looked for people to support the messages and put it towards the top. After silently reading them, Tang Wan still pretended to be blind. He turned around and sent a message on his Weibo: Should I do a live broadcast today?

Comments quickly brushed by: Want, want, want!

Yes!

Seeking broadcast!

Hurry up, ba~ Seeking broadcast +1

Seeking broadcast + ID card code!

……

They were like a group of starving goblins all opening their mouths to be fed. Tang Wan thought over it, what should he broadcast? He should buy a few more cats. If he had a second, he would have a third. Now, Da Zhuang had completely accepted Jin Xiao Pang. If Jin Xiao Pang was too lazy to acknowledge Tang Wan, then couldn’t he just carry

Hua Xiao Pang

,

Ju Xiao Pang

,

Gao Xiao Pang

, and

Ai Xiao Pang

?

When Zong He came back to change clothes after bathing, he found Tang Wan lying on the bed, pointing his finger at empty space. Tang Wan was playing with something he couldn’t see. Before, he had noticed that Tang Wan wasn’t guarded against Da Zhuang, and his partner still hid a little secret.

Tang Wan hadn’t known that Zong He came back until he heard the sound of an opening wardrobe. Then he shrank into the bedding and hid himself. Zong He sometimes walked silently like a cat, especially when he wasn’t wearing his military boots. A single stride of his long legs would cover more than a meter, and he quickly arrived behind him. There was no sound at all. Tang Wan gritted his teeth, his legs were shamefully long.

In Zong He’s opinion, there was no difference between Tang Wan and the hamster he raised, which liked to conceal food. After changing clothes,

Zong He saw that Tang Wan still hadn’t come out. He tucked the quilt in for him and let him fight to get out.

Tang Wan struggled to escape from the quilt and indignantly glared at Zong He.

Zong He raised his eyebrows and said earnestly, “I was afraid that you were cold.”

Tang Wan wave him a contemptuous look, who would believe it?!

At this time, someone on Weibo said: “The little raccoon hasn’t appeared in a long time, I’m thinking of it!”

Right,

Xi Shua Shua

hasn’t come out in a long time! Let it come!

Xi Shua Shua! Xi Shua Shua! Xi Shua Shua!

I just discovered that Xi Shua Shua was a raccoon today!

……

When Tang Wan saw this, his eyes brightened. ‘Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’: As a pet blogger, he decided to let Xi Shua Shua out. Let’s cook together, the food I make tastes especially good. Do you guys want to taste it?

Instead, the comments were mournful: Don’t want! Every time, I greedily salivate, please be kind!

Really don’t want! You’ll make me want to eat nothing today!

After seeing you cook, what I eat is garbage!

Don’t look, don’t look, don’t look! Just let Xi Shua Shua out, don’t make any food!

……

‘Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’: Well, responding to most fans’ strong demand, let’s start live cooking at 10:30 A.M. today. I’ll take Xi Shua Shua out to help me wash the vegetables. Please come then~

The fans were so angry their hair fried: You villain! It must be because you’re so ugly that your heart would be so distorted!

But I can’t help but want to watch it, I’m already ravenous.

Tang Tang, don’t you love me anymore? Are you torturing my taste buds again?

……

Tang Wan smiled mockingly, those ignorant people. They were used to nutrient solution and had never seen a delicious meal, so their tongues had degenerated. He was trying to get their taste buds back to normal, letting them know that Chinese cuisine was extensive and profound! He could guarantee it using his twenty-five years of experience feeding himself!

Zong He took out two outfits and tossed them in front of Tang Wan. “I’m going to the army today and I’ll be back for lunch.”

Tang Wan turned over and sat up, his head like a bird’s nest. “Then I’ll cook something for you. Do you have anything you want to eat?”

Zong He didn’t even need to think. “Meat.” As long as it was meat, he would like it.

Tang Wan shrugged. “Okay, I’ll spare no effort in getting you to three hundred kilograms.”

Zong He asked curiously, “If I become that fat, aren’t you afraid that I’ll crush you?”

Tang Wan sent a pillow flying over, how could this rogue say something like that so seriously?!

Zong He cocked his head and smacked the pillow back. He couldn’t help but say, “You’re too willful, I’m used to it.” He was still especially proud.

Tang Wan

sighed

, what could he say? Just saying that he was excited would be good enough.

— — — —

At noon, Tang Wan decided to cook a few more dishes. Everyday, there would be someone from the kitchens who would go and buy meat because Zong He liked to eat meat. Every day, he would buy all kinds of meat. Tang Wan went to pick and choose, deciding to make

sliced soy sauce beef

and

specialty marinated ribs

. There was also another specialty that he liked:

Dong Bi Dragon Pearls

. There were also some

lamb ribs

that he noticed Zong He especially favored and

cumin lamb chops

. Of course, vegetables were essential. The meat was for Zong He, and the vegetables were for him. There was also fragrant rice. With the chef’s help,

Tang Wan selected the ingredients and filled up a small cart.

It was quickly 10:30 A.M. and Tang Wan punctually began his live broadcast, arranging the food in a row.

The audience first exclaimed: Your kitchen is so big!

Then they were drawn to the food and cried: It’s over, today our taste buds will be destroyed!

Tang Wan smiled and said: “I know you all want to see me cook, so I want to satisfy you.”

The audience was upset, but they still tossed him gifts: Alright, alright, you have the final say. Who let you be so talented?

At this time, the Imperial Department of Gene Security sent hundreds of emails to all parts of the Empire: StarNetwork broadcasting studio ID ‘Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’ is suspected of altering species’ genes and enslaving cubs. May the relevant departments please conduct a thorough investigation.

Hundreds of complaints came in at once, alerting the Imperial Department of Gene Security

In this moment, the director of the Department said appeasingly into the communicator, “Rest assured, With such a large battle, he can’t go on.”

The food (˃̣ ω ˂̣)))

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Chapter 22 - Live Studio, Blocked

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan put the camera aside. Preparing to cook, he wore protective sleeves and released the raccoon. “Xi Shua Shua, can you help Daddy wash vegetables?”

For Xi Shua Shua, there wasn’t anything that couldn’t be solved by washing it in water. If there was, then it would only have to be washed another two times. As a raccoon who liked water more than his peers, Xi Shua Shua had developed an all-encompassing skill. Not to mention dishes, even socks could be washed clean!

The little fellow was fat and strong, and the most powerful thing was that a chubby body could also be very dextrous. It picked up the basin and cheerfully went to go fetch water. Xi Shua Shua’s fur ranged from grey-brown to nearly black, with black around the eyes and very symmetrical left and right fur colors. Two furry ears perked up and looked a little bit like a big grey-furred fox. Especially on the fluffy tail, there were many rings of black and white fur. While it was working, its tail shook a few times; like a child who was working hard, it was very lovely. Tang Wan was very happy to see it. He stuffed an apple into its mouth and encouraged it, “You’re doing very well!”

Xi Shua Shua was happy and both of its’ paws were very busy and splashed water all over itself.

The audience was all amused and shouted at Tang Wan to open the touch function, they wanted to touch a wet raccoon!

Unfortunately, Tang Wan was cooking and didn’t see their demands.

The meat dishes needed to be stewed slowly and carefully. Tang Wan, a genuine person from Earth, preferred traditional methods. He wasn't familiar with high-tech cooking equipment, and the meat stewed slowly over a gentle fire tasted different from that cooked by high-tech equipment.

Tang Wan could eat a bit of sliced soy sauce beef. He liked it soft, so he had to stew it for more than an hour and a half.

Braised bones

were Zong He's favorite; Tang Wan figured that the other probably ground his teeth in his sleep. Every time he ate meat, it was chewy, so it only needed to be stewed for an hour. Tang Wan wouldn't eat mutton. He didn't like the smell of it, but he made it according to Zong He's preferences. Now, cattle and sheep weren't the cute little things that they had eaten back on Earth. They had become incomparably enormous and it took a lot of effort to catch them.

Tang Wan first stewed the beef, then dealt with the bones and mutton. By this time, the raccoon had almost finished washing the vegetables. Tang Wan watched the little fellow work hard and fed him some dried jerky. The little raccoon was an omnivore and ate everything, making it easy to raise. Unfortunately, its temperament was often too naughty and frequently jumped up and down, so not many people raised them at home.

Xi Shua Shua took the jerky out of its mouth, rinsed it with water, and stuffed it back into its mouth. The whole thing was done smoothly, and the audience laughed and tossed gifts; this action was so delightful!

While Tang Wan was ready to make the marinated ribs, he chatted with everyone, "This is a famous dish familiar to many of Earth's Chinese people. There is an interesting story about this dish's origins. Legend has it that there was a famous monk named Jigong in the Southern Song Dynasty. He went to a butcher's door and asked for money. The boss said that he had just opened the shop so there wasn't any money to give, but he could give him a piece of meat. After the monk finished eating, he asked the boss for another piece and he gave it to him. After the monk finished eating that, he asked for yet another piece. The boss was unhappy and asked him what he

could sell after he finished eating. The monk replied that if there was no meat, then he could just sell the bones. He pulled out several cattails from the cattail fan he carried with him and gave it to the boss. He told the boss to put the cattail stems in with the pot of meat and stew it together. He said that it would certainly become world-famous." Tang Wan smiled and asked, "If it were you, would you have listened to the monk?"

All of the audience said that they wouldn't, who would listen to a passerby's casual words?

Tang Wan nodded, "Yes, I wouldn't have believed it either, but the boss did. He really threw those cattails into the pot. Unexpectedly, the meat was so fragrant that the whole city of Wuxi could smell it. From then on, the butcher began to specialize in the marinated ribs, and later it became a famous local specialty, the Wuxi marinated ribs."

The audience had nothing to say, was this also okay?!

Tang Wan laughed and told them, "This is just a legend and the truth remains a mystery."

When everyone heard this, they were quite confused and stupefied. They thought of it as a story; after all, Earth had long since become a deserted planet and wasn't suitable for humans to live on. How many civilizations had inhabited it? Only the descendants of those who emigrated from Earth were likely to care even a little. In most people's eyes, after years of change, how many planets would become like Earth? Lost in the corners of the galaxy, Earth was just one of them.

Tang Wan took out the pork ribs, which had been salted ten minutes ago, then placed them into sizzling oil, and fried them to a golden color. The audience's eyes were attracted to the golden pork ribs and crazily sought the taste function from Tang Wan. Following their demands, Tang Wan opened the taste and touch functions, and many audience members began to howl: smells good, smells good, we want to eat!

Although every time this happens I am envious and jealous, I still have to work overtime at noon and can only drink the nutrient solution!

I always thought my cooking was delicious until I came across the studio!

Our old ancestors ate better than we do! Why should we have to be born 1000 years after the immigration?

Old ancestors, I want to return to Earth!

……

Tang Wan didn’t have time to read the comments. He left some oil on the bottom of the pan, placed some ginger slices in, added in scallion, star anise, and ground cinnamon. He poured in the water, placed the ribs in, and reminded them, “At this time, we must pour in hot water, because the raw ribs will shrivel if placed in cold water and won’t taste good.”

The comments were all howling; no matter what Tang Wan said, they had already been touched by the fragrance. They only wanted to eat!

Tang Wan was helpless, this group of underfed goblins!

The little racoon beside him had washed all of the vegetables, sat on the table, and vigorously gnawed on some turnips. He ate more energetically than Luo Bei. Tang Wan reminded it, “Eat a little less, I’ll give you some delicious food later.”

Xi Shua Shua liked cat food very much, but every time it ate cat food, it would grab a handful and rinse it with water. Tang Wan couldn’t stand its way of eating the cat food so he seldom gave it to the raccoon.

Tang Wan stewed the meat and bones in the pot and began to make the next dish. “We’re doing a dish that I like very much, Dong Bi Dragon Pearls. The name sounds good, right?”

The audience was curious: Are Dragon Pearls the eyes of dragons? What are dragons?

Earthworms? Geckoes?

“This Dragon Pearl ah isn’t the eye of any animal. It’s like the

we eat, a kind of fruit. This dish also contains literary allusions."

The audience went silent and concentrated on the stories. Tang Wan could not only cook and care for cats, but he was also knowledgeable and talented, and knew how to tell many stories.

Tang Wan smiled and said, "Someone told them to me, but I had forgotten who it was."

The audience that was all settled down and ready to listen to the story: Our pants are all already off, you told us just that?!

Tang Wan turned his back and pretended not to see them. The audience was very spirited: Pretended! To be blind! Again!

At this time, the stout director of the Network Management for the Imperial Center for Gene Safety asked the staff members who were watching Tang Wan's live broadcast, "What have you seen happen? Can you recognize what species of cub that animal is?"

The staff member was surprised, "No."

The stout supervisor frowned. "What do you see then?"

The staff member quickly picked up the receiver and explained, "We see him cooking, it's too fragrant!"

The supervisor rapped his knuckles against the table, in a bad mood. "Work hard, with so many people complaining, there must be something wrong with it. We firmly oppose this kind of enslaving of cubs. It's a felony to alter genes, we must check carefully! Look at that eating cub!" The supervisor pointed at the raccoon and said righteously. "If it's really a cub who has taken medicine, he's committing a crime! Even if there is a slight possibility, we must strictly check him. There can't be any delay!"

The staff member hurried to take the receiver with them and said solemnly, "We will definitely observe this host. If there's any problem, we will

contact the StarNetwork and freeze his broadcast. If he still doesn’t cooperate, we’ll tell the Imperial Army to catch him!”

Only then did the supervisor smile, “That’s right.”

Tang Wan had minced the pork and shrimp into paste and placed it in a bowl. He also mixed in shallots, ginger, mushrooms, salt, MSG, sugar, egg whites, starch, and cooking wine. He let it marinate for a little while.

At this time, the audience used the touch function to poke at the meat stuffing and licked their fingers. The taste of raw meat made their hair stand up on end: It tastes too bad!

This time, Tang Wan could read the comments but didn’t know whether to laugh or cry: “Don’t be too impatient, it’s still raw.”

The audience’s comments rolled in: I’ve never seen such a complicated way of cooking. When I make dishes, I boil them in water and then fish it out, that kind. Just like those vegetable dishes.

Our family is the same, my mother says that it preserves nutrition.

Seriously, my mother’s cooking isn’t good but I don’t dare to say it. I was frightened!

The chef we hired isn’t good at cooking, but what he made was nutritious.

Don’t say anymore, is there a meal worse than our school canteens’? Do you dare want fried beans with crisp melon?

Oh, my brother upstairs, you’ve won.

……

Tang Wan laughed and said to everyone, “This is a very simple dish. Once, there were several famous dishes on Earth that were difficult. Those were complicated. Take the

Mad Monk

, for example. Dozens of processes need to be done and it takes several days to complete. Naturally, the taste doesn’t have to be mentioned.

The audience began to howl again: I hate that I wasn’t born on Earth a thousand years ago!

Our old ancestors ate better than we do!

Tang Wan put the marinated stuffing into the steamer, steamed it, then removed it. He shelled the longan, opened a small hole in the fruit’s flesh, removed the pit, and replaced it with some stuffing, before sealing the opening over it. This became the stuffed longan. He then dipped it into the flour, egg mixture and breadcrumbs. “This is the Dong Bi Dragon Pearl.”

The audience was stunned: How can we bear to eat it?!

Tang Wan said earnestly: “Part with it, I’ll eat it myself.”

The audience asked: What about the meat?

Most beastmen were carnivorous and were extremely interested in meat.

Tang Wan raised his eyebrow and huffed, “I want my partner to gain 300 kilograms.”

Some of the audience thought that Tang Wan was too ruthless. How heavy was 300 kilograms? Could they still walk? Was he afraid of his partner running away?

Others didn’t believe it. Did he really have a partner? Really? No kidding? Tang Tang sometimes spoke in a very serious manner, which blurred the lines between the truth and lies.

Still, others were envious and jealous. If they could find a partner like Tang Wan, they could have different meals every day and different furry meng pets. They could die happily!

Tang Wan turned the fire on again, heated the oil, and poured the ‘Dragon Pearls’ in. When they turned golden, he took them out and drained the oil.

“Like this, they would be considered done. Now I’ll blanch vegetable leaves with boiling water and set the dish.”

The comments exploded: I can’t stand it, what I eat everyday are for the sake of those vegetables!

The color and luster is so beautiful, with one look you can see that it’s crisp and clear.

It’s too fragrant, I want to take a bite. It’s a real pity that I can’t eat it. QAQ

After Tang Wan laid out the dishes, the beef, mutton, and marinated ribs were all ready. He placed them all in big bowls. Considering the amount of food his family’s large cat ate, Tang Wan made a lot and used a bowl so large it was almost a pot!

As soon as the fragrances wafted around, there was only one reaction left in the studio: ! ! !

That was really what they said! !

“With two more vegetable dishes, lunch will be done.” Tang Wan checked the time. It was almost noon and Zong He should be back soon. He didn’t know if they had some kind of tacit understanding, but as soon as the thought arose, he heard footsteps outside of the door. Military boots rang out against the ground, firmly and forcefully.

Tang Wan turned around with a smile and looked at the man who had just come through the door. “The food is ready. You can go change first, we can eat later.”

The corners of Zong He’s mouth hooked up and he said, “Okay.”

Just with that short word, Tang Wan suddenly gained a sense of stability. Once upon a time, he wanted to have a normal home. They could have a mutual understanding and their own ways of communicating. But they must eat at least one meal together every day; he didn’t want a large table with one person, cold and lonely. When they rested, they would read together

quietly and occasionally take a walk together. He didn’t demand too much. He could live a life of satisfaction like this.

Tang Wan quickly fried the two vegetables and gave the little raccoon a bowl of meat meant for cats to eat he had bought from the system. He told it: “Eat it directly, don’t wash it.”

Xi Shua Shua turned it over in its hands and soaked it in water.

Tang Wan frowned. This child was already hopeless.

Tang Wan had already plated the dishes. He held his tongue and gave the audience a wave. Let them smell and howl again. Tang Wan was satisfied, “Very good, today’s live broadcast ends perfectly.”

Just when everybody’s eyes were gathered in the live broadcasting studio because of Tang Wan’s words, the studio’s screen suddenly turned black. Tang Wan frowned and looked closer. His face darkened; he was banned!

The audience was also confused, what was going on?

There had been no sign at all, and suddenly, they were banned!

Why?! There was no reason!

Tang Wan calmly opened his Weibo. Sure enough, he had received a notice two seconds ago: From many reports, you are now suspected of the illegal use of drugs, the illegal detention of cubs, mutilation of Imperial minors, and other felonies. Please take the initiative to contact the Imperial Department of Gene Security for the genetic testing of all pets within an hour. If the time is exceeded, it will be regarded as evasion of responsibility. You will be arrested in accordance with the law. —— Imperial Department of Gene Security.

Tang Wan read it and smiled angrily. If he really sent them, they might not even come back. Maybe even if he went in himself, they would take him to be a clueless fool.

In his previous life, he had been born into a rich and powerful family. From a young age, he had seen his family dance around many issues. He couldn't stand their indifference, and left the family because of his relatives manipulating each other. He lived alone; he could very clearly see these kinds of heartbreaking things.

Tang Wan took off his gloves and dropped them onto the table. It was obvious that someone was trying to get him into trouble. So many people had reported him, why hadn't they done so before? If he knew who was behind it, he would definitely buy a snake and stuff it into the bastard's bed in the middle of the night to scare them into infertility!

Zong He changed his clothes and arrived at the dining room. When he saw Tang Wan's expression, his face also turned cold. "What's wrong?"

Tang Wan took a deep breath and said calmly, "Someone shut down my broadcast. They said that my pets were cubs who had taken illegal drugs. The Imperial Department of Gene Security asked me to send my pets over to be examined. Let's have dinner first, this situation certainly won't be over soon."

After Zong He sneered, he snorted. "Even if we eat, it won't stop them. It's as if we're dead to them."

Tang Wan had already calmed down. He even had the impulse to pat Zong He's head and run his fingers through his hair.

Tang Wan had guessed correctly. At that time, the supervisor was currying favor with the second young master of the Marquis' family. "You can rest assured, I have already contacted the StarNetwork's Cyber Security Department and shut down his broadcast. Let him hand those pets in today. If the cubs really had consumed illegal drugs, then he will be legally responsible. There are so many people reporting and questioning him now. We have to take responsibility and make a thorough investigation! It must be clear to him that the arrangements were proper."

Alvin narrowed his eyes. He already knew what to do. "Good performance. When there's an opportunity for promotions, I'll mention to my brother-in-

law that you're a capable manager."

"Thank you for your trust!" The supervisor launched into another round of flattery and comfortably patted the second young master. The young master's sister was the Head of Gene Security's new wife. Her younger brother just wanted a few pets, and he could get them with a little finger movement. Was there a difference between flattering him and flattering the Head?

As this time, Tang Wan's Weibo was a mess. The Imperial Gene Security Department's charges were too heavy: illegal use of drugs and the forced detention and mutilation of young Empire cubs. It was enough for Tang Wan to be sent to prison. And now that his broadcast had been shut down, which made people think harder about it. There hadn't been any problems at all before this, what had he done wrong? The shut down came just after Tang Wan's live broadcast, while countless viewers were watching. As soon as it happened, the audience moved to Tang Wan's Weibo.

They were all saying: Is it real? Is it fake? Is this too bad?

Could it be that the ones I praised before were cubs that had changed form after taking illegal drugs? Too terrible! My hands tremble at the possibility.

If it's true, then I'll throw my money at a domesticated animal!

Calm down, no one has said anything yet. It's just cooperating with the investigation.

What else is there to say? It's all been shut down. If it was okay, there'd be no need to shut it down. If it's still shut down after the results of the investigation, then there really would be a problem!

No wonder he never dared to show his face, it was because he was committing a crime.

What evidence do you have to prove that these animals are drugged cubs? You can be held legally responsible for defamation.

It’s not defamation, it’s questioning. What evidence do you have to prove that these animals aren’t drugged cubs? Has the Gene Security Department proved his innocence?

……

Some people worried about Tang Wan, some believed it, and some scolded him, saying that he was a scumbag who had concealed his true nature and had finally received his retribution. Still others acted as the incarnations of the guardians of justice, though they still didn’t understand what had really happened. They had already decided that Tang Wan was really suspected of those crimes. They must pay attention to the developments and send Tang Wan to the trial bench.

Tang Wan had enough to eat and drink. He took the tea that the robotic housekeeper handed to him and rinsed his mouth. He leisurely went online; the Imperial Gene Security Department had issued him an ultimatum and he still had half an hour left to think about it.

At that moment, Zong He’s communications device

ding

’d. The sequence of events were all clarified and all the people involved were detailed in the report. Zong He glanced and his eyes grew colder. “They’re too unrestrained ”

Tang Wan heard this and blinked. He tapped his fingers against the virtual keys. ‘Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’ @ Imperial Gene Security Department: Sorry, I have too many pets. You won’t finish checking them all, you can have someone come over to my home to check them. Address: β Ursae Minoris Special Security Zone, Imperial Army Marshal Zong He’s Mansion,

mua mua

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Sorry for the later chapter! This one was almost double the length of the normal one and I don’t like chopping chapters in half. ó ò) Sorry

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Chapter 23 - If You Think You're so Amazing, Come Investigate Me

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Once Tang Wan's Weibo came out, the entire internet was stunned. There was no other explanation, they all thought that Tang Wan had gone crazy and that he was senseless!

The comments all said: If you talked like this when the Marshal was still in a coma, maybe nobody would pay attention to you. Now that the Marshal is awake, you dare to use his name. Why don't you just write down "His Majesty's palace"?

Bragging without preparing a draft. Look at him, this man must be discouraged!

You're too crazy, you do illegal things and still dare to use the Marshal's name. Do you know of the Marshal's position in the heart of the Empire's people?

Tang Tang, quickly retract your Weibo, the Marshal's name cannot be used, we really have to discourage you!

Go die, moron!

……

Some people were like this. When something was carefully explained to them, they either wouldn't believe it or scold angrily. If something wasn't explained, then they would think that they had won. In both cases, they considered themselves to be the reasonable ones. Tang Wan was not happy.

Speak up, what were they swearing at? What about being cultured? How were they any worse than him, an old antique?

As a result, Tang Wan replied to the comment of the person who had scolded him. He gave the other a picture of Shen Zhu Ge, cropped to the head and neck, tilted 45 degrees with its mouth pointed upwards. But its eyes looked down, arrogant and distaining ordinary people. Tang Wan sneered. When high-quality talents wanted to insult someone, they wouldn't use dirty words!

The netizens were all confused. What did the picture of Shen Zhu Ge mean? Before when Tang Wan scolded people, he had also done it in the same veiled way. If they wanted to know how exactly they had been scolded, they would have to research it themselves. This time, Tang Wan was obviously scolding people, but what did he mean? Nobody knew! The netizens were angry. Damn inhumanly terrible person, searching for information was laborious!

After Tang Wan left some homework for the netizens, they quieted down and he simply logged out of Weibo and let them clamor for answers.

"You haven't asked anything, you have this much faith in me?" Tang Wan touched his chin and looked at Zong He. No matter how he looked at it, Zong He wouldn't be such an impulsive person.

Zong He gave a soft "en". The afternoon sunshine was just right; he just wanted to shift back to his original form and bask in the sun. It would be even better if his partner could brush his fur again.

Tang Wan reluctantly asked: "Why?"

Zong He responded languidly: "Why should I have so many reasons? I said that I would protect you."

With this sentence, Tang Wan gave a warm smile, his eyes curving up. He went around to Zong He's back and poked his broad shoulders with a finger. Tang Wan smiled and teased, "My beloved~, do you want your fur brushed?"

Zong He frowned and said uncomfortably, “It wouldn’t be good to do it in broad daylight.”

Tang Wan continued to poke, “My beloved~, do you want your fur brushed?”

Zong He took a deep breath. “Only I can spoil you like this!”

Tang Wan shrugged, there was nothing he could say. This big cat, who had wanted him to brush his fur, was determined to toss the pot onto his back. Fine, seeing how much he was guarding his face before, he wouldn’t argue with him anymore. Big cats needed to be spoiled too.

Sticking together and acting lovey-dovey would affect their image. In addition, when the Marshal shifted to his beast form, he couldn’t resist acting coquettishly towards his partner. Tang Wan pulled Zong He to their bedroom.

The terrace was a large floor length French window with the ground covered in soft blankets. Tang Wan pulled the translucent curtains apart, sat on the blankets, and brushed the cat’s fur, a smile pulling at the corner of his lips. The afternoon sunshine was tranquil and beautiful. Zong He rested his head on Tang Wan’s legs and slowly closed his eyes. Only by his side could he truly feel at peace. Only then could he forget his decade of combat, unload the burden on his shoulders and peacefully enjoy the warm sunshine. How could he not afford to protect him well?

The Netizens were all busy searching for information, but the people of the Imperial Gene Security Department were all nervous and frightened, shrinking together like a bunch of quails suffering from the winter cold.

It was because Zong He had sent the report directly to the Head of Imperial Gene Security Department, Jing Yuanren.

Jing Yuanren was furious when he received the report. He rushed back to the Department from his home with the report and called back all the people who were on lunch break.

“Why are you fucking looking for trouble? Why are you such a fool? You didn’t bother to find out what hidden motives the other party had, how dare you?! Zhu Kun, Zhu Kun, you’re such a fool!” When Jing Yuanren thought of the soldiers in the Marshal’s mansion who had told him what the Marshal had said, his heart chilled; would they think that they were unrestrained? “You carelessly grabbed onto the head of the Marshal’s wife! What were you going to do once you pulled it down? Did you want to heedlessly arrest the Marshal’s wife for any crime?!”

Jing Yuanren slammed his fist on the table, but Zhu Kun was a 180-kilogram fat man that had already been scared to death. He sat in a corner against the wall with a dull gaze and his body twitched. There was only one sentence in his heart: He was finished.

Several staff members also followed in his panic, glaring at Zhu Kun with knife-like gazes, wishing that they could stab him twice. They had a hard time getting in. Was it so easy to pass a test as a civil servant now? They were taken advantage of by this fat man! If they lost their jobs, they’d have nowhere to cry!

After Jing Yuanren lost his temper, he finally calmed down. He looked coldly at several staff members and said, “You guys there, are you stupid? You’d do whatever he wants you to do?”

The staff members blinked, confused. What did he mean?

“Everyone is fined three month’s salary. From this week onwards, you will be required to plant trees on desert stars every rest day. Reflect on your actions!” Jing Yuanren looked at Zhu Kun with a frigid expression and his eyes flashed with disgust. “As for you, follow me.”

In the afternoon, Jing Yuanren personally went over to the Marshal’s mansion. Of course, he also took Zhu Kun, who was responsible for the Network’s complaints and security, along. At the sight of the soldiers standing guard, Zhu Kun already wanted to kneel down. They were all soldiers who had followed Zong He to the battlefield, with blood stained on their hands. Their eyes were cold and they stood straight, like a javelin.

Jing Yuanren frowned. He just wanted to beat Zhu Kun to death; he only had himself to blame. Otherwise, he wouldn't have needed to suffer this fate. If the Marshal's wife wasn't good-natured, Zhu Kun wouldn't be able to leave the gates today.

Lin Bo came out to greet them with a smile. "Aiya, Department Head Jing has come with a welcome, we have been rude."

Jing Yuanren smiled bitterly and greeted him. "Housekeeper

xiansheng

is too polite, it was us who have disturbed you. This staff member is rather unfavorable. I brought him here to apologize to the Marshal and his wife. All that had happened before were misunderstandings."

When they came in, they tried to enter for half an hour before the other party finally paged them in. He was an old man, but he had raised the Marshal Zong He, so he absolutely couldn't be judged by his appearance.

Lin Bo listened with an attentive expression and said considerately, "Then it really needs to be explained. If there's a misunderstanding, then I'm sure it can be resolved. I'll go to see if the Marshal and his wife are awake. It's noon, ah, you must sleep a little. How did that come about? Well, if you don't sleep at noon, you'll suffer in the afternoon."

Department Head Jing smiled. "You're right. The Marshal had just recovered and needs more rest."

Lin Bo smothered a laugh, then went to call the Marshal. Jing Yuanren took a deep breath and quietly swallowed his saliva. From the housekeeper's attitude, there was still a lot of business to be done regarding this matter. Looking at the waxy-yellow Zhu Kun, he was filled with anger. He lowered his voice and warned, "What will you say in a moment? Have you thought well about it?"

Zhu Kun nodded rapidly. What else could he not understand? Straightforwardly rehearsing until he arrived, how could he dare to play any

tricks? Especially when soldiers with guns were stationed all around?

Lin Bo had taken half an hour to call and fetch them. By the time Tang Wan came down to the living room, they had already drunk two cups of tea.

Taking a glance at the situation, Tang Wan almost couldn't hold back his amusement. Lin Bo was too evil; the two people looked like they had been here for a long time, but Lin Bo just went to deliver some letters for him.

"Hello, it's nice to meet you two. My name is Tang Wan. You're here to check the pets' genes?" As soon as Tang Wan had arrived, they stood up. Zong He had also followed Tang Wan in. When they saw Zong He, they tensed, especially Zhu Kun. After drinking two cups of tea, they even had the slight urge to use the restroom.

After Jing Yuanren politely greeted the two of them, he smiled and reassured, "We aren't here to check the pets."

Zong He raised his eyebrows, dissatisfied. "What are you doing here, if not to look at the pets?"

Zhu Kun quickly apologized. "We're here to apologize."

Zong He sat down and asked coldly, "What are you apologizing for? You should act in accordance with the law. If there's a report, then you should check it. It must be clearly investigated today."

Zhu Kun was almost scared into urinating. He was the one who filed the reports. Where would there be a real report? Zhu Kun really hated Alvin Keppel. If he hadn't wanted a pet, would he have come up with such a method?

Tang Wan also agreed with Zong He. "Since someone had reported it, it would be better to check. I can't afford the charges of detaining young cubs, using illegal drugs, and abusing cubs. My live broadcasting studio is still blocked. If you don't have evidence, the StarNetwork wouldn't dare to unblock me. You can rest assured that it would be better to check. I would also be reassured."

Zhu Kun was terrified and broke into a sweat, not daring to speak. Jing Yuanren gave him a disgusted glance. Then he smiled. “Okay, then we’ll check it out. If there aren’t any problems, I will report to you immediately. The authorities will prove you innocent. As for the personnel involved in this matter, I will deal with it according to the law.”

Zong He snorted, too lazy to deal with them.

Tang Wan laughed. “Thank you, Department Head Jing. It would be wise to do so.” As for Zhu Kun, Tang Wan didn’t even look at him, pretending not to know what he had done. This buffon was doomed a long time ago, the Department Head having drawn him as cannon fodder.

Soon, the personnel in charge of the testing came and Tang Wan took them to the back, towards the garden. First, he released ten pets, which were recorded and uploaded to Weibo. ‘Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’: The Imperial Gene Security Department’s staff has arrived. It’s clear whether or not the cubs have been shifted.

The comment area quickly became a wave of hundreds of millions of messages. The netizens were divided into three groups. The first believed that Tang Wan committed the crimes and whatever he did was to wash himself white. The second firmly supported Tang Wan, saying that they would give evidence to cast the fools off. The third merely observed the development of the situation and tried to face it rationally.

After testing the ten, Tang Wan released ten more were. The video was also uploaded to Weibo, broadcasting it live to everyone. When the identity of the Marshal’s wife would be exposed, no one could say that Zong He used his identity to suppress others.

Many people praised Tang Wan’s straightforward operation, and the reasonable ones stood behind him in succession: since he dared to do it in this manner, they could see that he had a clear conscience; when the results came out, the people who had once accused him of committing a crime would be beaten in the face.

Tang Wan didn’t read the comments, nor did he reply to any of the news. He recorded all of the staff’s sampling, 40 minutes passing like this. The workers used equipment to test them on the spot. There were many pets to be tested and they had only brought one piece of equipment. On the mobile test ship, they arrived one by one, each one taking up ten minutes. The whole afternoon passed by.

The staff gave the report the moment they finished: “These pets are definitely not cubs. They have genetic defects, a short lifespan, and no traces of drugs were found in their bodies. The genetic data matched those of Earth’s biological database. In the absence of protection, exposure to 3HT radiation might cause mutation or death. It is recommended that they remain at home and not leave the protective ring.”

Tang Wan recorded it and asked the staff member with a smile in his eyes, “Can I upload this video to the internet?”

When the young man saw Tang Wan’s beautiful smile, his face turned red and he quickly nodded. “No, don’t worry. Feel free to do so.”

Nearby, Zong He subconsciously raised his eyebrows and uncomfortably glanced over. After receiving the Marshal’s cold gaze, the young man ran away, bowing his head. He pretended to be so busy that he couldn’t lift his head.

Zhu Kun, who stood by waiting for the results, was pale and trembling. His legs were clenched together, his posture extremely unnatural. Tang Wan thought that he was too scared to hear the results. He smiled at the other with a kind heart and laughed, “Ha ha!”

Zhu Kun’s cold sweat came out in full force. He unconsciously tightened his legs even more and stood more oddly. Tang Wan was speechless, but in his heart, he thought that they were still X shaped legs.

Zhu Kun was about to collapse. As soon as he arrived, he had been nervous. He even drank two glasses of water. He had held in the desire to urinate for a long time. However, he had no respite this afternoon. He had always been nervously staring at the staff while they did the testing. He was afraid; his

nerves were wound tight like a string and he had no chance to relax. He had a stomach ache and wanted to urinate in his pants. Now that the results had come out and he looked at Tang Wan, he was so frightened that the urge was held back.

At that moment, Lin Bo placed a pot of tea on the table. When he put it down, he enthusiastically greeted everyone, “You all must be tired. Have a drink and rest.”

Zhu Kun knelt immediately.

Lin Bo hurried to him but didn’t help him up. He asked, concerned, “Only you aren’t gathering forward, are you tired?”

The old man happily carried over a glass and placed it into the other’s hand, like an enthusiastic elder encouraging shy children. “Child, help yourself and drink some water.”

Under the old man’s seemingly mild and practical attitude, Zhu Kun could only hold his cup and tearfully drink it down.

Lin Bo good-naturedly handed him another filled cup, his eyes filled with pity. “There’s still more. Don’t worry, just finish drinking it.”

Zhu Kun wanted to die!

Lin Bo showing his blackened side (*≧▽≦)))

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Chapter 24 - Young Duke Tang

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan uploaded the videos to Weibo and caused a great disturbance on the internet, the netizens having an exciting discussion. Suddenly, Tang Wan's live broadcasting studio was unblocked! Not only that, but the most amazing thing was that the Imperial Gene Security Department issued an official statement, saying that the pets didn't have a problem and thanked the pet blogger for his cooperation.

Only then could the netizens respond: washed white! It was washed white in one afternoon, it really was too fast.

Those who had said that Tang Wan was a criminal were repeatedly hit in the face. In an instant, the fans who had always supported Tang Wan stood up, fiercely fighting back. The reasonable people who were in the middle ground also gave their congratulations. Fortunately, it wasn't faked. Otherwise, if it was faked, the scholars who studied paleontology would have cried to death in the bathroom.

The netizens weren't foolish. Connecting to what others had said about Tang Wan being "reported by many people", many of them understood that there must have been something fishy going on. They suspected that Tang Wan might have been too popular. Who had he offended?

But what more people cared about was: was the testing site really at the Marshal's mansion? What was the relationship between this blogger and the Marshal?

There were a lot of people who cared about this matter. Many netizens thought of themselves the incarnations of

Di Renjie

or Holmes' and Conan's students. They tried to uncover some clues, wanting to figure out if Tang Wan was playing a practical joke or if he was really living in the Marshal's mansion. Unfortunately, Tang Wan hardly ever talked about his personal life. There was no gossip, no love affairs, and he didn't depend on his looks either. He only relied on a pair of skillful hands and pets that attracted many fans. In regards to his private life, besides the fact that he was a man, he might have a partner, and that partner might not be in good health, they didn't know anything else.

Some people speculated that the blogger might be the Marshal's wife, who was also Asian. They produced a picture of his silhouette from the news as evidence.

This statement was quickly rejected by the Di Renjis and Holmes' and Conan's students. Their reasoning was: the Marshal was so strong, how could he ever be in a wheelchair?

No way, Zong He's image of invincibility was too strong in the heart of the Empire's people. They couldn't handle the image of their God of War in a wheelchair.

Besides, when Marshal Zong He returned to β Ursae Minoris, after he stepped off the battleship, many reporters had taken pictures of him, so admitting that the broadcaster was the Marshal's wife was basically admitting that Zong He was weak enough to need a wheelchair. It was pure nonsense.

Tang Wan, as usual, pretended to be blind.

Other people could say whatever they wanted to say; he was too lazy to explain, nor did he like to explain to strangers who were interfering too much with his private life. There was only one phrase: You can either believe it or not.

In the evening, he sent away the Imperial Gene Security Department's staff. He looked at Zhu Kun, who was walking out with X-shaped legs. Tang Wan held his chin and wondered, "What happened to him? Did his X-shaped legs get worse?"

Lin Bo also tilted his chin with the same innocent face as Tang Wan's. "I don't know, young people these days just don't pay much attention to their calcium."

That night, Zhu Kun was found to have acute uroschesis and couldn't urinate even when he wanted to. Unexpectedly, even after he was cured, he suffered from a subconsciously increased frequency of urination and wanted to urinate whenever he was nervous. This led to Zhu Kun being dismissed from his job. He was unable to find another job no matter how hard he looked, because when he was interviewed, he'd become nervous, and when he was nervous, he will had the urge to wet his pants. No boss wanted such an employee.

Later, in order to support his family, Zhu Kun went to a desert star to plant trees.

Alvin, the second young master in charge of the whole affair, was also confined by his father. When Old Marquis Keppel received the report from Zong He, he almost fainted. He lifted his cane and gave his youngest son several smacks. Seeking death! This was Marshal Zong He not giving a fuss about them, leaving them a way out! The Emperor was his cousin, a real member of the Royal Family, and he still held military power. He still went out looking for trouble! He really didn't know how to die!

The Old Marquis, who was still catching his breath, immediately received a message from the Young Master Tang, which essentially said: This Duke doesn't need to be bothered with the trouble-provoking waste. Don't let me see him again in the future.

Old Marquis Keppel was really stunned. This deviate son had offended the Grand Marshal of the Empire and Young Master Tang!

The housekeeper stood behind the eldest young master expressionlessly, and exchanged a look with the young master. So far, the second young master not only failed to align himself with the big ship that was the young Duke, his position in the Old Marquis' heart also fell sharply. The head of the family's position could be fixed, but the cost was a little high. In the future, they would have to take pains to repair it.

That night, the Old Marquis and his wife went to the Marshal's place to offer a humble apology and take the punishment.

When Tang Wan got the news, he had already laid down and was tired. He had made so many dishes at noon, and had to undergo the check and record in the afternoon. He didn't want to move anymore, and Zong He saw that he was tired. "You don't need to get up if you're tired, Lin Bo can handle it."

Tang Wan sat up lazily. "They have the position of Marquis, which isn't low."

Zong He disapproved. "What of it? I also inherited my father's title. I am older than him, and you are my partner. So that means they can see you whenever they want? Even when the prince sees you, he still needs to call you 'Uncle'."

Tang Wan pondered over it, then immediately lay back down again without hesitation.

Zong He reached out and patted him on the head with a paw, satisfied. "Sleep when you're tired."

There was no impenetrable wall in the world. β Ursae Minoris's circle of nobility was so large and their interpersonal relationships were complex. Soon, the nobles knew that the favorite host Tang Wan was the newlywed partner that Marshal Zong He protected.

The nobles who had wanted to investigate Tang Wan's identity before but failed were suddenly enlightened. No wonder they couldn't find it, the Marshal guarded him too closely.

However, for those who knew them, they also knew what they should and shouldn't say. Zong He hadn't acknowledged Tang Wan as his partner to the world, so they couldn't announce it in advance.

Normally, Zong He would have really wanted to make a statement to everyone, but Tang Wan wouldn't let him. His reason was: it was too

aggressive, you have to leave a way for others to live. It wouldn't be good that way.

Actually Tang Wan had put more thought into it; he was worried that he would subject Zong He to verbal abuse. With his work as a popular internet host, the lines between right and wrong were muddled, and sometimes it wasn't clear. Zong He was a hero to the people of the Empire. Now that Tang Wan was his partner, he must maintain the image of a hero. They could blacken him, but they couldn't blacken Zong He. He wouldn't allow it!

Duke Tang was a leading noble of the Empire. Dukes of the Tang family had been marrying into the Royal Family for generations and had a prominent reputation. The whole family was dressed in subtle luxury, their identity as great nobles easily discerned at a glance.

In such a big home, the air seemed to be stale, still and dreadful. Tang Tingye sat alone on the windowsill, facing the window. He pulled up his sleeves, showing his beautiful wrists with a brush in his hand and an easel in front of him. In that moment, he was painstakingly painting a portrait. As the night went on, the portrait was gradually taking shape. Surprisingly, it was taking on Tang Wan's appearance.

A calm young man, carrying a cup of hot tea, approached him and said respectfully, "Young Master, it's late. You still have to attend school tomorrow."

The Young Master was still painting the eyebrows, his expression cold. He had cast aside his elegant demeanor, his dark eyes as deep as the sea, like a whirlpool of hidden danger.

The young man looked at the figure in the painting and reminded him, "Young Master, you must restrain yourself."

"Of course I know what I have to do. I can't see him right now, it's not time yet." The young Duke looked down, his eyes swirling with dark and complex emotions. His hands fell gently again and stroke by stroke, the

person in the painting became clearer. “But he was the mysterious broadcaster. Have I troubled him?”

The man behind him remained silent, quietly listening.

The young Duke smiled. He set down his brush and looked at the man in the painting. He said softly, “I’ve always been interested in the Marshal’s wife. There is an inexplicable sense of familiarity. Looking at the silhouette on the news, I knew that it was him. But he didn’t recognize me, he must be angry at me.”

At this time, there was a series of footsteps coming from the stairs. A twenty-or-so-year-old handsome and elegant young man dressed in delicate white clothing was coming down the stairs; standing for a moment, he could see the painting at a glance. His original quiet expression changed.

The young Duke looked up and smiled. “Older Brother is still awake?”

Tang Yu and looked sternly at the young Duke. “Tingye, who did you paint?”

The young Duke’s lips curved up. “Who I painted, you don’t know?”

Tang Yu’s eyes flashed with a trace of annoyance. He went downstairs to the young Duke and reminded him in a cold voice, “What you are doing now is enough to implicate the whole family. Don’t touch that bottom line, we can’t afford the consequences.”

The young Duke smiled, his eyes fixed on his brother’s. His eyes shone and gained a gentle and elegant appearance. “Older Brother, you just have to be a good wife to the Crown Prince. Regarding family matters, I have let them go, you can rest assured.”

Tang Yu had never seen this expression of Tang Tingye’s before. He was frightened by the shadows in his eyes. He stood in the same place in a daze, as if his feet had been rooted in place. He couldn’t move at all.

When he first saw him, Tang Tingye was a clever child, docile, filial, and clever. He had grown up in these past years and grew up graceful and quiet, becoming the perfect heir to the Duke. His eyes remained gentle. He had always treated his family with kindness and courtesy. Tang Yu never thought that Tang Tinye could have such an expression. Looking at him again, he was still an elegant and gentle teenager smiling back at him, as if everything had just been an illusion.

Then he thought of the thinly-veiled taunting in his words. Tang Yu's expression turned cold. He was sure that he had seen correctly, Tang Tingye did not like him.

Tang Tingye carefully put the portrait away and told Tang Yu, "It's late, and Older Brother should also sleep earlier. Father and Mother haven't been home these last two days, you shouldn't relax your studies either."

"Tingye!" Tang Yu took a deep breath, and his voice could barely hide his sadness, "For so many years, I have always regarded you as my brother. In your heart, you don't even have a little……"

The young Duke looked back and gently smiled. "I know. Older Brother, go to bed early."

Tang Yu body froze. He squeezed his fist tightly and couldn't say a word. He understood. In Tang Tingye's heart, his brother was that person. This half-brother of his was always the enemy of his own brother's perfect life. However, he couldn't say these words, because the whole family had been deceived by Tang Tingye's acting skills. Even his own mother felt that Tang Tingye did better than him. He was just the wife of the Crown Prince who wanted to stand on his own feet, but in the future, he had to rely on his younger brother.

After Tang Tingye went up several steps, he suddenly stopped and placed his index finger against his lips with a smile. He said softly, "Don't say it, otherwise……haha."

Tang Yu nodded, his face pale, and he nodded minutely.

— — — —

After the “False Meng Pet” storm, Tang Wan didn’t broadcast for a week, nor did he publish anything on Weibo until the starving fans panicked, fearing that Tang Wan would no longer be broadcasting under the stimulation he had faced. Everyday, they were choking up blood on Weibo begging for Tang Wan to appear. Only a week later, Tang Wan languidly popped up on Weibo: Going live at 3pm~

Fans finally saw the light of dawn, weeping and holding on to Tang Wan: You returned, we thought you were going to retire!

What is the relationship between you and the Marshal? Just what is the relationship aaaahhhhhhh!!

Hundreds of millions of letters written in blood, begging for a live broadcast!

The observation report hadn’t been written in several days, please let the pets out!

I am studying the living habits of ancient Earth’s creatures. Up till now, the information hasn’t been filled in completely. Please broadcast live!

Live broadcast, must live broadcast! I’ve been thinking about Jin Xiao Pang so much that I can’t sleep!

What is your relationship with the Marshal? I really want to know!

Is the Marshal in good health? When will he formally return to the Military Department?

Upstairs, don’t ask. He’s already offline.

The fans: “……”

Tang Wan took a nap at noon, and it wasn’t until it was nearly 3 o’clock that he finally slowly got up. After a brief brushing, he hugged Jin Xiao Pang

and opened the live broadcast. He lazily greeted everyone, “Hi~ good afternoon everyone~”

Comments rolled by so quickly that people couldn’t tell what the audience was saying. They had many, many questions to ask! What is your relationship with the Marshal aaaahhhhh!!! Was the checking site really at the Marshal’s mansion???

Ohh more intrigue □

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Chapter 25 - What In the World Does ‘Mythical Beast’ Mean?

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan saw that the comments were flooding by too quickly and nothing could be read. He opened the settings and told the audience: “I’m going to revise it and let the system filter automatically. The questions asked most will pop out on their own, and the less asked ones will be screened out. If you want to contact and do business, you can find me on Weibo.”

The audience only wanted to say: If we found you, you might not be able to see, you have a magical skill —— pretending to be blind!

Tang Wan went on to say: “I have opened the special function that will notify an official account, haha.”

Barrage: Don’t pretend to be blind!

What’s the use of the settings when you pretend to be blind?!

There is a very good old saying: You will never be able to awaken a person feigning sleep!

It’s already been set up now. Being able to say such words, everyone’s resentment towards Tang Wan’s “pretending to be blind” is clear.

Tang Wan touched his chin and wondered, “Do you guys have some misunderstanding about me?”

Barrage: Of course not!

Tang Wan clapped Jin Xiao Pang's two small paws. "You all are so united, I'm touched!"

Tang Wan's fans were helpless: Seeing you heartless; you were banned before, remember? Why didn't you say a word? You should cry a bit, let us comfort you, not tease us!

When Tang Wan saw the barrage, he held Jin Xiao Pang in his arms and petted it. "What's the use of crying? It's all over, it's been settled."

The fans were still very dissatisfied. Before, Tang Wan had clearly been taken advantage of. If he didn't cry, how could the fans show their power? Dig him out and protect him together!

Tang Wan cooperated and said, "I was banned a few days ago and I was quick to cry when I was at home. Really, I was innocent, pitiful and weak. Please protect me." When he said that, everybody could see that he wasn't serious. He encouraged his fans to be happy, "Fortunately, the staff of the Imperial Gene Security Department was fair and responsible. They checked and ensured that I was innocent, thank them."

Because Tang Wan was like this, the fans were even more distressed; there were bitter things that couldn't be said. Many male and female fans exploded. They threw him rewards and comforted him: Don't be afraid, justice will stand on our side. Those who envy you are small and have short legs, and at adulthood will reach no more than 1.3 meters!

Tang Wan laughed happily: Thank you guys ~~

When the fans were comforted, they pulled out the question: What is the relationship between you and the Marshal?

Tang Wan didn't pretend to be blind this time: "It's like the relationship between heroes and small citizens, between spiritual pillars and weak chickens. It's the same as yours."

Sitting outside of the window basking in the sun, Zong He's ears twitched. He subconsciously looked in the window; Tang Wan was carrying Jin Xiao

Pang, sitting crossed-legged on the mat. He couldn’t tell if the statement was true or not. The corners of his lips hooked upwards and took it as being true.

The audience still refused to let go of the topic and continued to ask. Tang Wan habitually ignored them.

Fine then, if they continued to ask this question, Tang Wan would certainly pretend to be blind; the audience was familiar with this routine. However, the question of whether the testing site was at the Marshal’s mansion remained in the audience’s hearts.

At this time, someone asked: What exactly does “Shen Zhu Ge” mean?

Tang Wan had just grabbed a handful of melon seeds when he saw it, and he laughed so hard his hands shook, “This, it’s not easy to explain. I need to speak about civilization.”

A kind audience member stood up to explain for Tang Wan: I looked up a lot of information and a day later, I learned what “Shen Zhu Ge” meant. It’s an alpaca and originated from Earth’s South America. At the beginning of the twentieth century in the mysterious oriental literary country, China, officials launched a special campaign to curb internet vulgarity and a large number of websites had to be shut down. Swear words were banned, so netizens invented swear words using homophonic words, such as “

grass-mud-horse

” to bypass the website screenings. And gradually, “grass-mud-horse” was a representative of the “10 mythical creatures”. An alpaca is one of the animals in the set of “mythical creatures” that Chinese netizens meme’d about. So “Shen Shu Ge” means: grass-mud-horse.

This line was automatically highlighted by the system as an incisive comment, marked red.

Audience: ! ! !

Tang Wan idly cracked melon seeds. He also called out Xuan Feng, Da Mao, Er Mao, San Mao……up till all seven.

After the audience reacted, they sighed with emotion: Don’t offend Tang Tang in the future. Otherwise, if he scolds you, you wouldn’t know that he scolded you; he’s cultured, how frightening!

If someone comes up to me later, I’ll make them look like a mythical beast!

The person who discovered this is a scholarly tyrant; are you studying ancient Earth’s folklore, brother?

Earth is really interesting, I really want to go see it.

Don’t bother going to see it. It’s all polluted and the atmosphere was destroyed. You have to wear protective clothing if you go there and would still need to check the data. There are no faults in the history. They were all taken when we immigrated.

Tang Wan’s expression stilled slightly and sighed in his heart. He had also thought about the day he would have the opportunity to go down and see Earth. Now, it seemed that it wouldn’t be very convenient. In order to change the heavy topic and make himself feel better, Tang Wan clapped his hands and suggested, “Fur children, we can have a melon seed cracking competition.”

Xuan Feng was so excited when it heard that as it ran around Tang Wan and the hamsters with its wings outstretched. Because Xuan Feng had been known to pull hamsters into wheels and spinning them wildly, Tang Wan pulled several of the hamsters into his arms and vigilantly watched Xuan Feng go mad. Jin Xiao Pang, who was already in his arms, tilted its head and looked at the few small hamsters. It found that Tang Wan wasn’t paying attention. It extended its paw and tentatively pressed it against a hamster.

The audience was amused, their focus shifted and they went crazy over the cat’s paw.

Tang Wan quickly grabbed and pulled the cat's paws back and poked at Jin Xiao Pang's head to frighten it: "Don't bully the weak!

Jin Xiao Pang innocently licked its paw. It didn't know what Tang Wan was talking about.

Tang Wan pressed down the frenzied Xuan Feng and arranged the hamsters. He gave five melons seeds to each of them: "Fur children, the Cracking Melon Seed Contest has officially begun. We'll see who finished the quickest! "

At Tang Wan's command, all of the hamsters stuffed the seeds into their mouths. Two seconds later, all of the hamsters had shoved the seeds into their mouth pouches. Xuan Feng held a melon seed in its mouth and looked at the few hamsters with a dull look on its face, unable to respond to what had just happened.

The comments were full of haha's, shouting at the injustice! Where were the melon seeds?

Heartbroken Xuan Feng, child, take this money to go buy some snacks, too pitiful.

Xuan Feng cried, Xuan Feng didn't know what happened and lost.

No no no. Xuan Feng might be thinking in its heart: You little group of dwarves, why didn't you spit out the melon seed shells?

Tang Wan also didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He grabbed Da Mao and pulled the melon seeds out of its mouth and wanted them to play fair. Then, he pulled out five peanuts, three soybeans, a piece of dried vegetable, a dozen grains of rice, five corn kernels…finally, more than a dozen melon seeds.

Tang Wan helplessly rubbed Da Mao's head. "How did you hide so many things?"

Panting, Da Mao struggled to get down from Tang Wan's palms and hurried to collect all of the food on the table, not letting a single piece slip away.

The audience was crying: cute, want to raise QAQ

I also have a summoning ability, but I can only summon the dead. I want to summon something that can move!

……

Once again, Tang Wan lined them up. He gave them five melon seeds each and told them: "Only eat, don't hide."

The hamsters seemed to understand Tang Wan's words. They each held a melon seed in their mouth and waited for Tang Wan's order. The fur children were so clever that Tang Wan was shocked. Were hamsters such clever animals? Normally, even if they were taught simple commands, it was impossible for all of them to understand him. Today's competition was already a more complex command. These little hamsters still understood it and stood in line waiting to crack melon seeds. Tang Wan was stunned. Given some time, would these fur children not mutate like beastmen and turn into humans?!

The audience, who didn't know what the hamsters were like, couldn't have thought of this. They all threw their rewards and begged for the competition to begin. There were a lot of people already on the Internet helping shout: Ready! Start! Eat!

Tang Wan reacted. As soon as the order was given, all that remained in the room was the sound of cracking melon seeds, cracking one by one. When Xuan Feng cracked one, the hamsters had already cracked two. The melon seed shells were tossed onto the table; they were really eaten.

Xuan Feng shouted angrily, "What we fight for is passion, what we fight for is speed! Can you eat faster than me?"

Tang Wan wasn't happy. "Are you muddle-headed? They're eating faster than you and you're still wanting!"

Audience: Not knowing how to count is terrible, our heart aches for Xuan Feng!

Soon, the little hamsters crack all five melon seeds while Xuan Feng had eaten only three. The ignorant, silly bird still felt that it was amazing and arrogantly asked, “Do you guys have any? I have! Do you guys have any? I have! I have!”

The audience cried and laughed: the Xuan Feng who doesn’t know how to count was silly!

You lost, are you silly?

Xuan Feng, you bullied Da Mao’s family, don’t say anymore!

It’s a pity that they can’t speak. They won and yet they still can’t say anything.

The hamster brothers look confused, they don’t understand Xuan Feng’s provocation.

Xuan Feng probably spoke with an accent.

Hahahahaha ~~~~

Tang Wan was also happy. He placed Jin Xiao Pang aside, letting him find a comfortable place to sleep. He stretched out his hand and let Xuan Feng hop onto his finger, bringing him closer to his chest and stroked it a few times, “Silly Feng ah, how can you be so cute?”

Xuan Feng was the type to act up in front of guests. As soon as Tang Wan gave it some attention, it would become splendid. Its exaggerating mouth: “Little Brother, a kiss, mua! Little Beauty, a kiss, mua! Little Darling, a kiss, mua!”

Tang Wan pressed down on its head with a finger, discontent and at a loss, “Why are you such a fool?”

At this time, a gust of wind blew through the window, disturbing Tang Wan's hair. Tang Wan squinted. Glancing over to the side, Zong He was standing by the window with a solemn face and looked coldly at the silly bird who played tricks on his little partner. Tang Wan subconsciously put Xuan Feng down. After he put it down, he felt that that movement was very foolish and pulled it up again.

Zong He raised his eyebrow and left.

Tang Wan: "……"

If it wasn't Zong He who was silly, eating the bird's vinegar, then it was he who was silly, putting down the bird, frightened.

After two hours of live broadcasting, the fans were happy, Tang Wan ended the live broadcast at five o'clock. He watched the rewards and happily closed the screen. He sent it to Zong He: Look, I can not make money?

When Zong He saw it, he sent back: En.

Tang Wan was pleased: It wouldn't be a problem at all for my finances to have a few cute kids. I still haven't divorced you. On the contrary, I give you good food and grooming service everyday. The Marshal must be grateful.

Zong He: En.

With these two "en", Tang Wan was satisfied. There definitely weren't many people who could make the Marshal concede.

Having gotten great satisfaction from Zong He, Tang Wan habitually logged onto Weibo. After every live broadcast, he would go to Weibo to see if there are any suitable businesses to conduct.

When he broadcasted live, he said he'd use the official account. Right now, he really had received a lot of goodwill on the account. They wanted to get in touch with Tang Wan and cooperate with him. But Tang Wan wasn't really interested and didn't look upon it.

At this time, he got another message on his official account. Tang Wan first looked at the other's ID and unexpectedly raised his eyebrows. "Luo Bing Jun Studio?"

Luo Bing Jun Studio @Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang: Hello, I'm Xu Mi, the agent of Luo Bing Jun Studio. Can we hire your family's Da Zhuang and Jin Xiao Pang to take a portrait with Luo Bing Jun?

When this official message, Luo Bing Jun's fans already exploded: Jun

ge

wants to release a portrait?!

God! The King of Heaven's first official portrait since his debut!!!

No way, I'm suffocating. My Jun

ge

is going to release a photo album!

This must be promised! Tang Tang! It wouldn't be a loss to cooperate with the King of Heaven!

Tang Tang! Promise him! Promise him! Please promise him! Just like

Tie Zhu promised Cui Hua

!

Fans were getting crazier and crazier and the Weibo soon received hundreds of millions of responses. Tang Wan's fans were all excited, asking him to agree to cooperation between the head of the live broadcasting circle and the singing circle. Before the deal had even been settled, the fans had already gone mad.

Luo Bing Jun fans stood out. There were about equal numbers of Luo Bing Jun and Tang Wan fans, but some of Tang Wan's fans were scholars

studying paleontology who wanted to study the animal's behaviors during his live broadcasts. Because they paid attention to him, they weren't necessarily his fans. Luo Bing Jun's fans were different; almost all of the fans who followed him were loyal. Hearing that their idol wanted to take photos, they had decided he would carry the cat and pet it and almost fainted with joy. There were also calls for Da Zhuang. Tang Wan had some misconception that if he didn't promise, Luo Bing Jun fans would storm the Marshal's mansion with barrels of gasoline.

The corners of Tang Wan's lips twitched. The other's popularity was so high, he had no reason to refuse. He just wanted to ask if Luo Bing Jun was a human or a beastman, since the pricing would be different. If he was a beastman, what kind of species would he be? Furry? Long fur or short fur? Straight or not? If he's good looking, he'd coyly give him a discount.

While he was thinking, he climbed from Xu Mi's Weibo to Luo Bing Jun's Weibo. Tang Wan found a picture of the King of Heaven. After seeing what the other person looked like, he was stunned. Black hair and dark eyes, long phoenix eyes, a tall nose, and a very handsome face. Tang Wan kneaded his forehead, and suddenly felt a little woozy and a bit blindsided.

For some reason, this chapter was like pulling teeth….

But Tang Tang, you can't stray!! You're a married man!!!! Σ(;)

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Chapter 26 - I’m a Face-Con, What About It?

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan was stunned speechless. The King of Heaven looked just like a child he grew up and had a good relationship with. When he left home and had nowhere to go, he ran to the other’s house. The uncle and aunt were good to him too, treating him as their son. Seeing that the other was also surnamed Luo, Tang Wan couldn’t help but wonder: He can’t really be Da Luo’s descendant! He grew like this, with his ancestor’s traits?

A year later, when he saw the familiar face again in the future, Tang Wan’s heart became complex. His facial expression gradually sank, and he was lost in thought, looking at the person’s photograph. Little did he know, he fell into Zong He’s gaze this way; his own partner absorbed in watching a small star.

Tang Wan had past crimes. Before, he had looked at a little lump who had grown chubby and stumpy. Liking him was unacceptable. Because the beastman’s fur was long, Tang Wan’s heart was almost stolen away. Unexpectedly seeing Tang Wan revealing this kind of expression towards a person, the Marshal immediately became alarmed. Zong He quietly approached Tang Wan from behind and asked quietly, “This bald boy looks good?”

Tang Wan was startled. He didn’t know if Zong He’s silent-footsteps disease was curable! He subconsciously focused his attention onto Luo Bing Jun for a few seconds; he didn’t understand. “Where is he bald? He has good facial features. Besides, he doesn’t depend on his face to eat, he depends on his voice.”

He dared to defend him?! Zong He angrily slapped his palm against Tang Wan’s light brain and closed it.

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows. Was he mad?

“

Humph

!” Zong He snorted and stormed off.

Tang Wan sat down and thought about it. What was Zong He so suddenly angrily reacting towards? His eyes turned and quickly stood up, catching up with a diabolical laugh. “Marshal! Wait for me! In my heart, you’re the child with the most fur in the Interstellar!”

Zong He stumbled and his ears twitched. Tang Wan preferred those with more fur. He said that he had the most fur, didn’t he? Zong He’s footsteps clearly slowed down a bit.

Tang Wan quickly took a few steps to catch up and grabbed the other’s clothing with one hand, following his steps. He unblinkingly soothed his temper: “Not only are you the one with the most fur in the Empire, you are also the most handsome in the whole Empire! That kind of furless, bald child is like a hairless monkey. How could it compare to you?”

Passing servants and guards showed

an aunt’s smile

at their pair’s backs. They were all relieved; a while ago, Fūrén had wanted to divorce their family’s Marshal. Now, he would sincerely praise the Marshal. Not only was he handsome, but he also complimented his beast form. Aiya, indeed, they’d openly prostrate themselves in front of their family’s Marshal’s military trousers. This was the charm of the Marshal’s personality. In their hearts, the Marshal was all-powerful. It would be normal for him to conquer his partner’s heart in a second. Anyways, their feelings were so good, would a baby not be far behind? They were already

imagining that, in the future, there would be a little tiger as handsome as Young Master Da Zhuang. No one knew whose child Da Zhuang was, that wasn’t important! What was important was that the baby the two would give birth to would be like that little tiger! Absolutely!

Zong He didn’t stop until he reached the end of the corridor. He looked at Tang Wan with a serious face. He mustn’t think that he would forgive him for his unyielding attitude. He used his facial expression to show that he couldn’t be coaxed! However, Zong He had already slowed down his glances and betrayed his inner thoughts. Tang Wan held some kind of illusion that Zong He would become a big cat and rub his face against his neck. In the depths of his heart, he was already pleased with himself.

Tang Wan laughed and explained in a good tone, “They just wanted to cooperate with me and rent my cat for a photo.”

Zong He

humph

’d. “I knew that you didn’t like those bald children.”

Tang Wan continued to appease him. “Of course, he’s only 10 million people’s idol. The whole Empire has more than 300 planets and hundreds of billions of people. You’re popular amongst everyone, his could only count as a minority.”

Zong He’s expression was still solemn. “En.”

Tang Wan almost stifle it and laughed. An unexpected “en”, this big cat was really confident and a little narcissistic, brother ~

“Right, Da Zhuang hasn’t come in a few days. Shouldn’t he come over for the weekend?” Tang Wan’s mood dropped. “Missed him.”

Zong He’s expression changed and he turned away, not wanting to see Tang Wan’s disappointed face. “He’s going to school. He doesn’t have free time.”

“Oh.” Tang Wan was heartbroken. After all, Da Zhuang wasn’t his own child, he needed to learn how to let go.

— — — —

In the evening, Tang Wan sent Xu Mi a private message: Da Zhuang isn’t a cat. He went to school and doesn’t have time. I have other breeds of cat, all with soft temperaments. Will that do?”

Tang Wan wasn’t looking at how much the other could give, but the other’s fan traffic. There was always a barrier between the live broadcast circle and the singing circle. There were still differences between the fans. If they cooperated, then their followings would surely increase and they would become more popular. Anyway, Da Zhuang’s temper definitely wouldn’t fit. Tang Wan didn’t want to force Da Zhuang to do something he didn’t like for his own sake.

Soon, the other replied: Hello, we will deliberate on our side a little bit more, he has taken a liking to Da Zhuang.

Tang Wan read the message and wasn’t very happy. Aside from Da Zhuang, there was only one Jin Xiao Pang. The range that the other could choose from was too narrow. Besides, from listening to the other side, they would choose Da Zhuang. Tang Wan looked at his own system. He had spent the points from before, and he didn’t have enough points to purchase a cat. Right now, buying a ragdoll cat, a short-legged cat, or a tabby cat was very expensive, needing more than 10 million points. If he wanted to accumulate so much popularity in a short time, he could only live broadcast again.

Tang Wan was thinking; what could he do to get popular quickly?

It was only during dinner that Tang Wan finally figure it out. He could issue a raffle!

He could call out all his meng pets, take many beautiful pictures, then gift the portraits to the winner of the raffle. The new generation of the new age didn’t know what the wisdom of an internet celebrity was. It seemed like no one had ever raffled things off before.

That evening, Tang Wan released the smaller children, like Luo Bei and the hamster brother and took pictures of them under beautiful lighting. He took photographs of them playing with toys, eating things, lying asleep, and in all kinds of meng states, until 11 o'clock. Zong He noticed that he hadn't come to sleep, and personally went to capture him. Only then would he drop the subject.

Tang Wan woke up early the next day and released the big fur children, chasing after their butts for photographs. When he took pictures of Shen Zhu Ge, he changed its hairstyle several times. He picked some flowers from the garden and wove them into garlands to wear around its neck, but Shen Zhu Ge was convinced of his own beauty and ran away in the garden. Tang Wan couldn't pull him back. Tang Wan once again recited in his heart: Won't raise a husky! Won't raise a husky! Won't raise a husky!

After all the photos were taken, Tang Wan made several photo albums, one for each pet. Then, he meticulously retouched the images, uploaded them to his Weibo, and issued the raffle: it was for his followers; he'd pick out one hundred people and there would be a calendar of designated photos for each of them!

In an era of emphasized intellectual property rights, it had never been heard of for a person to send out their own things. Tang Wan had immediately opened a big new door in the broadcasting circle: it could also be this way?!

In order to get a calendar of cute pictures, everybody crazily forwarded it. Tang Wan's fans excitedly slammed on a table: If you can do this kind of manipulation, why didn't you do it earlier? What were you doing before? We won't only forward it, we'll forward it 10,000 times! I want a complete set! Want! Complete! Set!

When Tang Wan saw this, he wanted to ask: "You wouldn't go to wash in the sauna late at night, you want what complete set?"

Fans: I feel like someone is driving, but there's no evidence.

Of course, some people despised Tang Wan's disruptive manipulations, thought that his table manners were bad. In order to raise his number of

fans, he could do this kind of thing. Did he not want face? It didn’t count if Tang Wan couldn’t see it. If the comments had relatively more likes, they would be bumped up for him to see, he would just paste a picture of Shen Zhu Ge under the other’s comments!

After being trampled by Tang Wan several times, no one dared to say anything about him. He cursed people without vulgar words. In the event that he scolded them, they would have to look up that information. If you couldn’t find it and someone else did, it would be even more humiliating.

With the increasing number of forwards, the fans surged forward again. Countless people rushed towards the stage with a ‘hold-and-try’ attitude. What if they became one of the 100 lucky ones? They wouldn’t be able to resist carrying them on their shoulders!

A day later, Tang Wan looked at the system’s popularity. He wanted to buy a ragdoll cat, a short-legged cat, a tabby cat, a Scottish fold, and an Angola. He was still many points away. In order to buy the cats, Tang Wan decided to broadcast live again!

In order to cooperate with the big stars and gain more popularity, he wouldn’t mind implementing the Creating a Star Program, and turning his meng pets into Interstellar-wide big stars! As long as the population value went up, he would raise 100 pandas in the future, so that his home would become a fluffy paradise!

However, what could he broadcast to quickly increase the number of fans? Tang Wan stood underneath the

flower bridge

. He leaned against it with a cup of black tea in his hands. He looked into the distance, lost in thought. If Da Zhuang could come, then it would be good. He would have been able to give him a lot of inspiration. As expected, the face-cons’ world would need to be rocked by his attractiveness index.

At this time, Zong He became a small kitten. He unhappily took strong and vigorous steps to find Tang Wan. He smacked his paws against the floorboards. Because he did so with force, every step came with a thump.

Zong He was angry with himself. What did his habits make him become? Too unruly! Too finicky! The more this happened, the worse it would be! But when he thought of Tang Wan's disappointed look when he couldn't see 'Da Zhuang', he couldn't help but be soft-hearted. He left behind his reluctance, kneeling to gain favor.

Tang Wan heard the movement and slightly turned to the side. The moment he saw Da Zhuang, his eyes lit up. "Zhuang

ah

, Daddy missed you!"

Tang Wan happily ran over, spun Da Zhuang in a circle, and picked him up, rubbing his face. He suddenly had an idea. "I really am a face-con!" Tang Wan really admired himself. Da Zhuang's attractiveness could really inspire him!

When Zong He looked at Tang Wan's scorching eyes, he immediately regretted it. He had a bad feeling, did Tang Wan want to sell him off?!

When they introduced the flower bridge I thought that we would actually get some CP action but…bamboozled again (´•̥×•̥`)

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Chapter 27 - Crazy Earth's Man

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

When Tang Wan saw Da Zhuang, he had a flash of inspiration. He was going to make a handicrafted cute felt meng pet!

He couldn’t do anything else, he could only make a cat. So, he was making the cat he was most familiar with: Da Zhuang! He would make a troop of Da Zhuang’s! An entire house full of Da Zhuang’s!

Thinking of a house full of the top-tier beauty Da Zhuang, Tang Wan was so overjoyed that he could float.

Zong He suddenly shivered. He felt that something bad was going to happen soon.

Tang Wan picked him up in an 100-meter dash and rushed into the warehouse to look for unused materials. He asked while running, “Child, did you get heavier? What do the teachers give you to eat? Can you talk to me?”

Zong He’s life was liked

cooled ash

. “Meat.”

“

Aiya

~ Our Da Zhuang knows how to say ‘meat’. Now that you can say a word or two, you can say a complete sentence in the future. How frightening!”

Being praised this way, Zong He only wanted to cover up his face with his paws. He was very clear on one thing: they were two people; if Tang Wan wasn't the idiot, then he was.

Tang Wan found the materials in the corner of the warehouse. They were all packed in bags and he picked them up with one hand, and carried the nearly 8kg Da Zhuang in the other. He felt that his own strength was bursting and walked like the wind.

It was Da Zhuang's shed fur that he had collected, and later, Zong He's fur. Zong He had a lot of fur and it was very long. Tang Wan brushed his fur everyday. There were times that he couldn't brush through, and still needed to tug a few times. Collected together, there were a lot.

Zong He put his paws up on Tang Wan's shoulder. He had given up on struggling and put his head on his shoulders. He closed his eyes and slept!

In the evening, Tang Wan placed a stool behind his chair and a thick mat in front of him. He opened the live broadcasting studio. "Welcome to the Earth Meng Pet Live Broadcasting Studio. Today, I'll be taking everyone through making handicrafts, especially magical. An empty palm can turn into Da Zhuang, and then turn into a lot of Da Zhuang's!"

Zong He had been sleeping behind Tang Wan; his ears twitched and perked up, and he cracked opened his eyes. He looked at Tang Wan's thin back and resisted shifting back, then pressing him onto the bed and rubbing against him. What did he mean by 'a lot of him'?

The audience was also curious: What does 'a lot of Da Zhuang's' mean?

Da Zhuang was so handsome that he could turn over the entire broadcasting studio, what would a lot of him be like?

I just want one Da Zhuang, that would be enough. You have the original handsome Da Zhuang. Open the touch function!

I haven't just wanted to pet Da Zhuang for only one or two days. Why won't you let me pet him?!

Yes! We want Da Zhuang. If you don’t let us pet him, you’ll lose fans!

Blacklist!

We can’t play happily, disband!

&#k2026;&#k2026;

When Tang Wan saw this, he raised his eyebrows and provoked fiercely: “Then I won’t open it, you guys bite me ah~ Da Zhuang is mine, only I can touch!”

Barrage: This is the first time we’ve seen a host who love to tease their fans this much, just what do we goddamn like about him?

I’m probably a trembling M, even if I can’t see his face or expression. Hearing him so arrogant, I feel comfortable hearing arrogance.

I said it earlier, you don’t have to struggle. Da Zhuang is in his heart, darling~

Right, his Weibo name is ‘eating, sleeping, and

petting Da Zhuang

’. Clearly, it would be impossible for him to continue living without Da Zhuang!

Tang Wan turned around and placed his hand on the sleeping cat, “Yes, everyday I am ‘eating, sleeping, and petting Da Zhuang’.”

The barrage screamed: Da Zhuang’s fur ah, petting it would be exceedingly smooth! ! !

Tang Wan smiled and happily told them, “Yes, it feels very good, soft and smooth. Look here, he’s chubby.” Tang Wan wanted to pull up Da Zhuang’s hind legs and show everyone his stomach, where the fur was even softer.

Zong He opened his eyes and glared at him coldly. He wanted to thrash him: Showing your husband's stomach to others, are you stupid?!

Faced with the other's gaze, Tang Wan felt guilty. In his heart, he felt like Da Zhuang, this child, had more and more of a big cat's temperament. His gaze was unwilling to let Tang Wan go. Well then. He was an adult who would respect young cubs. He needed to give him face. If he didn't want them to see it, then they wouldn't see it.

"Fine, fine, I won't tease anymore. We can continue on and start. To those friends who are interested and have beastmen in their families, you can brush out their fur. Don't throw it away. I can make a tutorial video and teach everyone how to use it as felt. It's like this." Tang Wan took out alternating black and gold fur. "This is the fur I collected from Da Zhuang. You can use this to make an identical model of a beastman, and give it to the beastman when the time is right, guaranteed to startle them."

The audience's interest had been raised. As it turned out, the shed fur can be used in this way. There were people whose gazes were already trained on their partners. It was time to start!

Tang Wan hadn't thought that his manipulations would bring the entire population to fur fever!

"There are several parts that make up Da Zhuang: a round head, an oval body, long legs, a tail, and indescribable places."

Unable to bear what Tang Wan was saying, Zong He gave him a swipe. What did 'indescribable places' mean?!

Tang Wan turned around to coax him, "Child, ah, other places can be left unmade, but the

eggs

must be there. Otherwise, it wouldn't be complete."

Zong He only wanted to smack him to death.

A barrage: emmmm……

……tsk tsk.

……um…….

No one knew what to say. What Tang Wan said had made a lot of sense. However, they always felt that when they wanted to ridicule him, they couldn't do it. It was stifling and uncomfortable.

Concerned, Tang Wan told them, "If you're constipated, you need to go see a doctor. Otherwise, it would be very easy for something to go wrong."

The audience: This type of host, why is he so popular? Irrational!

After entertaining the audience, Tang Wan enthusiastically introduced to everyone, "These parts are done separately, and then poked together. Okay then, start from the head. You smooth the fur like this, then you roll it up. Typically, however big you want to make one, you can roll it that size. Pay attention to the inside, so that it isn't too loose. From experience, if it's too loose, it will be hollow and flat when its done. It would become flat with a pinch. You wouldn't want to create a head from a traffic accident."

The audience watched with great concentration, but there were still people ridiculing: I actually saw a homemade product and became fascinated.

After I learn this, I can tell my mother: I'm a skillful little expert!

Don't talk, watch carefully, and afterwards, grab your partner's fur!

Tang Wan also took out a foam board and placed two needles on the table. "I'm certain that after I finish, there would be companies that would come to me for authorization. Later, they'll come out readily-made material packages that you can buy. Companies that want to take over the project, you can @ my official account ~"

At this time, the system prompted: Supreme VIP Good Baby Production Company No.1: My little brother, I came~ Gimme gimme gimme! Happy cooperation mua mua~~

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows. “Well, the projected has been contracted with the big brothers of Good Baby Production Company No.1. In the future, you can look for them to buy materials bags from them.”

Tang Wan placed the rolled hair on the foam board and poked it with a needle, pulling the hair into a ball. “Don’t keep poking the same place, otherwise that place will become flat. This is work that requires patience. Continuously poke closely, and finish it up with thin stitches. After that, use scissors to trim a bit of the extra fur. Then, the shape of Da Zhuang’s head should have been mostly formed.”

Zong He cracked open his eyes and glanced at it. He almost blinded himself.

“These are the ears, poke a pair!”

“Continue onto the body, we’ll continue to poke.”

Barrage: Making these kinds of things, it’s just poking and poking. I think I can do it too!

Robotic servants can also do it, just poke poke poke.

I think I can poke out my family’s child in a day!

It’s so simple, just needs to be poked.

……

In his heart, Tang Wan felt that they could wait. With no experience, not only would they break the needle, they would also poke their hands. The heads they’d make wouldn’t be round and the size of the body wouldn’t match. The most terrible thing was: Ugly! Very ugly! So ugly that it would burn your eyes!

Hopefully, after they made it, it wouldn’t give rise to a family war.

After Tang Wan poked all the parts, he started connecting them. “Connecting them is very simple. You just have to link them together and,

like before, poke poke poke.”

The kitten’s form was gradually taking shape. With Tang Wan’s poke poke poke, it resembled Da Zhuang more and more. Tang Wan pressed in gold-dyed eyes, and it looked even more like the kitten.

Tang Wan placed the kitten on top of Da Zhuang’s head and asked everyone: “Isn’t it like father and son?”

This time, the audience was conquered by Tang Wan’s skillful hands, and they all praised: What can’t you do? It’s too similar! It’s a perfect imitation, simply a miniature version!

I want to learn this too! I want to make a family portrait!

Seek out the materials bag! When will it be on the market?

Tang Wan doesn’t need to show his face in the future, he can rely on those hands to eat!

Are you a master sculptor? How can you know how to do everything?!

Tang Wan smiled and said: “I can’t do sculpture, I can only make handicrafts and trinkets. Say, do you guys think that it’s still missing something?”

The audience agreed together: Eggs! ! !

Tang Wan looked apologetically at the cat sleeping behind him: “Right, it’s still missing the eggs.”

Zong He opened his eyes and stood up. He just wanted to raise his claws and smack them into paste, this disaster!

“Big baby, don’t be angry, there’s nothing to be angry about.” Tang Wan gently pet and smoothed his fur, from the top of his head to the tip of his tail. “It can’t be that you don’t want eggs? Normal males need eggs.”

Zong He was so angry that his teeth and claws were pasted against Tang Wan's head. The fur on his tail stood up one by one, his fur puffed with rage!

Tang Wan wasn't afraid of him. He was patient and coaxed, "It can't be that you don't want eggs? Then okay, I won't make them."

If these words fell into a normal beastmen's ears, it would be unbearable. Your partner saying that you had no eggs, and you wouldn't be angry? But letting him do it would still make him angry!

"So, this part of the body is indispensable." Tang Wan had a solemn face, but his eyes were hiding a laugh. Teasing Da Zhuang everyday, this kind of living was beautiful.

Regardless of Da Zhuang's expression, Tang Wan was already pulling together a ball of fur. Zong He's entire body stiffened. Watching Tang Wan's white and slender fingers deftly rubbing and pinching. His heart was suspended, but nobody knew what he was thinking. His ears turned red.

Then Tang Wan pressed the little ball onto the foam board and picked up the needle.

Zong He: ! ! !

Sorry for the late update, school started again □

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Chapter 28 - A Sudden Change!

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan was extremely fast, poking poking poking. While he poked, he told everyone, “For these types of small hairballs, when you poke, you must be careful and not prick your hand. When you first start, take it slow. After you get used to it, your speed will naturally increase. Still, you need to wear protective gloves.”

The audience watched Tang Wan poke the fur ball. They all nodded their heads and didn’t know how to respond. They felt an inexplicable pain for Da Zhuang’s eggs.

Zong He, who had been standing beside Tang Wan, saw his action and almost choked. He smacked him with his paws several times, but Tang Wan’s hands didn’t stop. He also pushed him aside with his chin, indicating, “Don’t make trouble, Daddy is making eggs for you.”

Zong He gave off an upset “

ah-wu

”, then jumped off the chair, and ran off in a fury. He couldn’t stand it anymore.

Tang Wan looked back and said regretfully, “Oh, this child. His temperament is getting worse.”

When the two little balls were finished, Tang Wan needed to press them onto the small kitten. Only then did he notice: “Ah, I made them too big. Pressing on such large balls, it doesn’t really fit. Fine, that’s not important. Press them on!”

Standing in the doorway and breathing deeply, Zong He, who had already cooled his internal heat, slipped underfoot. His entire body stiffened. He felt that Da Zhuang……big? Thinking of this, Zong He scratched against the wall a good number of times in embarrassment and left several deep gouges. If was fine for just the husband and wife to know about these kinds of things. What are you doing, putting it out in the open?!

He had gone insane!

After waiting for Tang Wan to connect the parts, he noticed that the disharmony was somewhat serious. “Forget it, we’ll pull it back down. You won’t see the butt in any case.”

Zong He: ! ! !

Tang Wan’s series of coquettish manipulations made Zong He so incensed that his fur stood up on end. He rushed back into the bedroom to shift back into his human form to calm himself down. He had the urge to drag Tang Wan back; take off his pants and let him tug. Would you dare to reach your hand out and tease them?!

Zong He steadies himself. This image was too poisonous, he was going to go mad!

At this time, Tang Wan had already completed the first Da Zhuang, and the audience was stunned: Too amazing! These hands are too magical! It’s exactly the same! Were your hands kissed by a god?

Tang Wan chucked. “Next, I will speed up, let’s make a row of Da Zhuang’s! Make them will all kinds of expressions!”

Barrage: A row of Da Zhuang without eggs? Tang Tang, you really can! If Da Zhuang knew, he’d be mad.

Wait a bit for me, I’ll go gather some fur and practice!

I also need to go gather some fur, wait for me, wait for me!

……

Tang Wan agreed: “I’ll have a drink of water and wait five minutes for you.”

Barrage: Five minutes is enough!

Those upstairs, are you a devil? You want to collect that much fur in five minutes, you want to make your partner go bald?

No, I picked up some scissors.

What the fuck! There’s this kind of method!

No fear, the weather’s warm right now. If the fur grows, it’ll be hot. If they’re bald it can still regrow.

……

Tang Wan silently lit a row of incense for the beastmen. He really hadn’t thought that it could be done in this way. Tang Wan felt that he was really too good to Zong He. Look at other people’s partners, were they all devils?

In order to show that he really was good to his partner, he screenshotted the barrage and sent them to Zong He: I found a new method for grooming.

In short, teasing the big cat after teasing the little kitten!

Both of them were Zong He, who had just calmed his anger. Once he saw this, he was so angry that his face turned red: Still wanted to cut his fur! He’d rebel!

Imagining Zong He’s expression, Tang Wan couldn’t help but laugh and turn his head to look at the entrance’s direction. Unfortunately, he couldn’t see what was going on in the other room at all.

Unexpectedly, when he laughed, the audience called out: This laughter that melts the heart and his normal laughter seems to be somewhat different.

I want to see what you look like. You have a good voice and good hands, you must be very good-looking!

No, no, no, maybe he’s ugly. It’s because of that ugliness that he won’t show his face.

Last time we saw, your hair was black. Are you pure Asian?

The world is so big, pure Asian beauties are rare. With those kinds of looks, why wouldn’t he show them?

Probably because he’s ugly.

……

The audience followed the tide: Yes, you’re ugly. Otherwise, you’d turn off the face cover and show us!

Tang Wan shrugged, “It doesn’t matter. I don’t eat using my face. What does it matter if I look good? Reverse psychology won’t work on me.”

Barrage: Only beautiful people can have such confidence!

No! Ugly people who have no desire to struggle have this mentality!

In other words, there were two extreme perceptions in the barrage: The host is a great beauty! The host is shameful and ugly!

At this time, there was also a special person watching the live broadcast. It was the one who made Tang Wan recall his ancestor —— Luo Bing Jun. Heavenly King Luo’s entire body was huddled on top of a small stool, a bag of snacks in his hand. As he ate, he murmured, “Cute, too cute.”

Xu Mi, his manager, look at the felt craft that Tang Wan made, and said with a smile: “Really very cute, so I wanted to cooperate with him. His cat is sure to attract countless people’s eyes.”

Luo Bing Jun shook his head. “I didn’t say that his cat was cute, I said that he was cute, very cute.”

Xu Mi stared at him with loathing on her face. “Ancestor! I beg you not to court disaster! Be honest with me!!”

Heavenly King Luo tsk'd a few times, and kindly urged the irritable manager. "Now, the world is peaceful, and humans and beastmen coexist peacefully. The world is so beautiful, but you're so violent. Being like this is too bad, not good at all."

Xu Mi was so angry that she wanted to kick him off. "You, shut up!"

At this moment, Luo Bing Jun's expression became startled. He suddenly noticed that there was something wrong with Tang Wan's movements in the middle of the live broadcast. He stopped shoving snacks into his mouth. His eyes subconsciously widened as he stared at the person on the screen. Tang Wan had trembled and put down the needle. Because during the live broadcast, his mind was connected to his spiritual strength. Now, the person in the image became distracted. This showed that the spirit of the host wasn't very good.

"He seems to be very uncomfortable."

At this time, Tang Wan really was feeling uncomfortable. Just now, his head suddenly started aching, as if it had been stabbed by a needle. He had a splitting headache. It was as if his head was swelling so much that he felt like it would explode in the next second. Tang Wan put down his needle, trembling, wanting to stand up and call someone, but as soon as his butt left the stool, his brain buzzed. He couldn't control his body and fell over headfirst.

Behind him, an army-green shadow rushed in and scooped him up, crying anxiously: "Tang Wan?"

When Tang Wan blearily opened his eyes and saw Zong He clearly, he felt at ease and lost consciousness. In his mind, there was only one thought: It's over. I'm afraid that it might be a sudden terminal illness?

With Tang Wan's fainting, the live broadcast was cut off. The last thing the audience saw was the blurred image of a man in a military uniform rushing over.

Tang Wan had fainted without warning, and there had been nothing wrong with his appearance. Zong He held Tang Wan in his arms and called for a military doctor as he ran out.

It was the first time Lin Bo had seen Zong He so panicked. In the past, he hadn't shown so much emotion no matter how big or small the occasion was. Even when he was injured, he hadn't had such an expression. He sighed in his heart; whoever lost their heart first would lose. Zong He had lost completely.

He advised: "Don't panic, it'll be alright. Fūrén is in good health. After he arrived, the servants took good care of him. There's nothing seriously wrong with him. If you panic, the family won't have a pillar."

Zong He nodded calmly, "Call a few more military doctors, and I'll bring him to the treatment room."

Within a minute, the military doctor had rushed into the treatment room and examined Tang Wan's complexion. He promptly decided, "There's a problem with Fūrén's spiritual strength. I'll have to check it."

Zong He hissed: "Why are you wasting time on words? Check!"

The military doctor had no choice but to say, "How can I check if you're holding him so tightly?"

Only then did Zong He lay Tang Wan down.

At this time, Tang Wan's complexion became increasingly red, his body temperature also rising. Zong He touched his forehead, his eyes deep. "He has a high fever."

The military doctor looked at him calmly, and found the reason after a little bit of examination. "This is a sign of awakening an ability. For at least three days, the higher he burns, the stronger the ability would be." Saying this, the military doctor also wondered, "It should be impossible. Abilities are generally awakened when they're in their teens. When they awaken later, it's usually because of a life-threatening event. Their potential was

stimulated, usually a case of overdrawing their spiritual strength, and only a few will survive. It's impossible for Fūrén to awaken his ability in such a comfortable situation. In this case, I have a guess, but I'm not sure. Can I give Fūrén a blood test?"

A blood sampling test, an ancient method of detection, had long been eliminated. Usually, blood sampling was only needed for testing toxins that remained in the body.

Zong He stared at the military doctor with a serious face and suspicious eyes, as if to say: You idiot, even after giving you the equipment you can't figure it out, you also really need to draw his blood. You're not afraid of being an idiot!

The corners of the doctor's mouth twitched. What else could he say?

Lin Bo aptly said: "Check it. We must know why he suddenly became like this. If there is someone taking revenge, we must know where the root is."

The military doctor took out a needle and pricked Tang Wan's finger under Zong He's cold eyes and took two drops of blood. In order to alleviate the pressure brought on from Zong He's gaze, the military doctor had to find another topic, "What is Fūrén's situation?"

Lin Bo answered, "He doesn't know it himself, he said that he lost his memory. Nobody knew if it was real or not, but he's a good child. The Marshal likes him very much."

Zong He frowned. "You're talking too much."

The military doctor laughed, he had already seen it. The Marshal not only liked him, but loved him desperately. "Your elder says he's a good child, so he must be outstanding."

After the blood was drawn, the military doctor quickly used a bandaid and wiped Tang Wan's finger clean. "Marshal, don't glare at me anymore. Burning up like this, Fūrén had long since been unable to feel pain."

“Nonsense!” Zong He gave the military doctor another glare. “A fake doctor!”

Military doctor: ……

His Majesty had once praised him as the best doctor in the whole younger generation of the Empire. For this Marshal, he had been grabbed into the military division. Now, the Marshal scolded him as a quack. Alas, married men were so fickle!

Poor Tang Tang　（ ω ）

At least he’s got a doting husband to take care of him.

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Chapter 29 - A Big Pile of Mysteries

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

It wasn’t until the evening that Tang Wan strove to open his heavy eyelids. At a glance, he could see that Zong He was keeping watch over him. Faced with the other’s worried eyes, Tang Wan tried to laugh and comfort him. “Don’t worry, I’m not uncomfortable.”

Zong He angrily tucked in a corner of the blanket. “Burning up like this and still saying that you’re not uncomfortable, you’re so stupid you could die!”

The corner of Tang Wan’s lips twitched, but he had no strength to argue.

Zong He

painstakingly

touched his burning forehead and replaced his

fever-reducing plaster

with a new one. He was obviously a weak chicken pretending to be strong. How foolish!

“Drink some water and go back to sleep.”

Tang Wan obediently drank the water. At that time, the military doctor came in with the test report and saw Zong He’s basket of fever-reducing plasters. His lips quirked up. “Marshal, these fever-reducing plasters can last 24 hours, not 24 minutes. Replacing it so soon is just wasting materials!”

Zong He frowned coldly, and the military doctor withered. “As long as you’re happy.”

Tang Wan saw the used fever-reducing plasters that the doctor mention. His heart warmed and he looked at Zong He with a smile. This big cat, what should he say?

“The test report has come out. Do you want me to say it out now, or do you want to look at it yourselves?”

Tang Wan asked: “Mine?”

“Yes.”

“Please explain it to me. I wouldn’t necessarily understand it myself.”

The military doctor laughed. He thought that Tang Wan was joking with him and believed that the Marshal’s wife had a good temperament. Seeing that the Marshal had no objection, he said, “From your blood, I found traces of H6V drugs.”

Tang Wan didn’t understand, but Zong He’s expression changed and fierce murder flashed through his eyes.

Subconsciously, the military doctor kept away from him and continued, “It’s a chronic poison, outlawed in the entirety of the Interstellar because it can damage a person’s spiritual strength. It can turn a genius into a waste, colorless and talentless. It’s very convenient to use and can’t be detected by any non-top military equipment. Because of its’ terrible nature, it was forbidden to circulate it in the Interstellar. They don’t even dare to sell it on the black markets. They’re not available to ordinary people or nobles. It’s very expensive, and not something that the average person can afford.”

After listening, Tang Wan said lightly, “So, after I lost my memories, I was poisoned for a long time.” His calm expression surprised the military doctor. The Marshal’s wife was much tougher than ordinary people. He had been tortured like this, but still had no reaction at all.

The military doctor explained, “Yes, the good thing is that your body has been taken good care of after you were broken off the drug. I’m guessing that someone gave you treatment. In the year that you came to the Marshal’s mansion, when his spiritual strength was damaged, and frequently receiving spiritual strength replenishing medicines, the poison was almost treated completely. Now, there are only a small amount of drugs left and with so many situations coming together, you awakened your ability late. In this way, your ability should be the rare healing ability because your spiritual strength has the ability to heal itself.”

As soon as Tang Wan heard that it wasn’t a terminal illness, his heart relaxed. He gave a weak hum, closed his eyes, and fell asleep again. His calm manner stunned the military doctor. This was also okay?

From these words, Zong He got another meaning, “You’re saying that someone treated him?”

The military doctor said firmly: “Yes!”

“The treatment must not be cheap?”

“Yes, the treatment is just as expensive. An average person can’t afford it.”

Zong He’s expression was cold, “I understand.”

He touched Tang Wan’s forehead, and his eyebrows gradually furrowed. It seemed that there were some things that they still hadn’t figured out.

When Tang Wang was fully awake, three days had passed and he still had a fever, which needed to be reduced by taking medicine.

Lin Bo took two pills over to Tang Wan’s side with a smile. “Come on, take some medicine.”

Tang Wan swallowed his saliva nervously. The thing he hated the most was taking medicine!

With Lin Bo’s seemingly gentle but firm manner, Tang Wan took the two pills as he was told. Like he was facing death, he put them into his mouth

and drank down a whole glass of water. At this time, Lin Bo quickly grabbed Tang Wan's nose, and as soon as he opened his mouth, he poured the medicine into it. Lin Bo held Tang Wan's chin and lifted it up. Tang Wan hadn't reacted yet, and with a gulp, it went down. That was bitter! Suffering, Tang Wan's eyes teared up.

Lin Bo stuffed a piece of candy in his mouth. "This medicine is precious, this mouthful is over ten thousand StarCoins."

When Tang Wan heard that it was so much money, he nodded through the tears and put in all his effort into chewing the candy.

Lin Bo rubbed his head like a child, "Alright, alright. This is to remove the toxins from your body. The military doctor spent a lot of time looking for it. If you spit it out, the military doctor will kneel and cry."

Tang Wan looked admiringly at Lin Bo. Let him drink the medicine and spit it back out. This bitter, it was inhuman!

The old man has squeezed his nose and poured half the bottle of medicine into his mouth. Tang Wan lay on bed powerlessly, staring at the ceiling in a daze. Advanced technology couldn't save a person who didn't like to take medicine, what kind of advanced technology was it?

At this time, his hand was caught by the person beside him and was kneaded, clumsily comforted. The corner of Tang Wan's lips raised, but his gaze was more serious. "You've been keeping watch over me this entire time, aren't you tired?"

Zong He nodded and admitted, "Tired."

Tang Wan couldn't help but laugh. This time, he was actually being straightforward.

"Then you're still here guarding me? The military doctor said that I was okay, and I just need to take some medicine."

Zong He unhappily pressed Tang Wan back down so that he could sleep. Even without speaking, Tang Wan could understand the other's thoughts. The Marshal was saying: What nonsense are you saying?! Rest!

The other had taken care of him. He considered himself to have taken it for granted. Tang Wan cocked his head and looked at Zong He with wide eyes, and willfully asked, "Why are you so kind to me?"

Zong He asked angrily: "Aren't you speaking nonsense? If I'm not good to you, who should I be good to?"

Tang Wan pursed his lips. The bottom of his heart was suddenly tugged by something. There was some pain, and the feeling was rising. It was hard to bear. How long had it been since someone had so simply said such heartfelt words? The simpler it was, the more sincere it was, leaving his heart feeling stuffed up and panicked.

After a long while, Tang Wan finally said: "Zong He, if you can treat me like this for an entire lifetime, I will live it with you with all my heart and soul."

Zong He didn't even think about it. He immediately told him: "Then you can't run away in your whole life."

Tang Wan laughed. This big cat was really confident. How fickle.

"You must be tired, come up and sleep." Tang Wan moved to the side of the bed and gave some space to Zong He. Zong He looked at it, took off his point, and laid down beside Tang Wan.

Tang Wan gave him a push, "You, become a big cat."

Zong He

tsk

'd. How could he rely on cuteness but still be proud?

Tang Wan blinked, knowing that Zong He could be persuaded by reason but not cowed by force. He looked at him in grievance.

Zong He sighed and took on the burden. He could only transform into a two-meter long, long-furred tiger. Tang Wan pounced over at once, hugged Zong He's neck, and rubbed, rubbed, rubbed. There wasn't any bitterness in his mouth anymore and he wasn't gambling with his heart anymore. Tang Wan buried his face in Zong He's neck, thinking about what had happened recently. What he had gotten wasn't a terminal illness, but picked up another small life. Remembering that he had consumed poison, and then medicine, and thinking of all the possibilities that could have occurred before, Tang Wan felt that the original had been wronged. He also had a headache from the trouble that the original left behind. "What exactly had I gone through before? You said that I had a wicked stepmother who was afraid that I was fighting for property and fed me poison everyday? Just like Lin Bo. I don't want it poured down my throat!"

Zong He narrowed his eyes and placed his arms around Tang Wan to comfort him: "Lin Bo is doing it for your own good."

Tang Wan took this opportunity to rub his hand along the tiger's fur, rub, rub, rub~ Using force to rub the Marshal bald. There was nothing that cats couldn't solve. If there was, then just rub!

Zong He raised his head and placed his neck on top of Tang Wan's head. He narrowed his eyes and comfortably rumbled.

At this time, Lin Bo finished tidying up and passed through the door. He smiled and said: "If you are ill, you must take medicine. When the Marshal wouldn't eat medicine when he was young, I also fed him like this."

Tang Wan raised his head and looked sympathetically at Zong He. This old man was very experienced, you must have suffered a lot when you were a child.

Zong He's expression froze at Lin Bo's words, recalling many scenes that he didn't want to remember. His gaze was somewhat cold.

Tang Wan felt that he had guessed correctly and his heart was suddenly balanced. The Marshal had also been forced to drink it, how unexpectedly refreshing. Tang Wan laid down and stroked the cat's head for a while. His heart was comfortable, and was thinking that one step would be one step. Anyway, nothing could be solved now, incomparable to Buddha. How did that phrase come to be? It wasn't easy to live, yet being alive was something to be treasured.

Lin Bo closed the door for them and muttered in a voice that could be heard by others: "Modern young people, sleeping together without knowing how to close the door."

Tang Wan stiffened. He looked at his current posture. After a few seconds of silence, he tucked his head against the big cat and pretended to be dead asleep!

— — — —

Because Tang Wan had suddenly fainted during the live broadcast, Weibo had become a mess. The fans were nervous, Tang Wan had declined before, saying that he was in good health, not willing to call in a professional. Now that so many people had seen him faint; they all believed it.

The fans were discussing on his Weibo: What's the situation? How could you say that fainting was just fainting?

Heavens! Just what was going wrong? Was there anyone who could come out and say something about how Tang Wan was?

I heard that many powerful abilities are from overdrawing from the life force, this power can be called heaven's curse. Tang Wan's ability is to summon Earth's Meng Pets, long-lost life that had already vanished. Does his ability fall into this category?

Heavens! I'm so worried, why not find an agent?!

Stingy Tang! How much would it cost to find an agent? If he doesn't personally appear, then we wouldn't know anything at all!

Worried that he died aaaaa! ! !

What I care about is who rushed to hold him wearing the military uniform.

He wears whatever he likes to wear, I just want to know how he's doing!

Is it Marshal Zong He? The image is too blurry to see clearly.

Tang Tang's identity is too mysterious, a military officer's relative!

Nonsense, if he had no backing, could the studio have been unblocked so quickly? The day it was reported was the day they went over the home to investigate. It couldn't be that he really lives in the Marshal's mansion.

I wonder if he's the companion that Marshal Zong He always guards. The media hadn't managed to photograph his face before.

Does it matter? Does it matter?! He's sick, does his identity matter? What's important is that the more powerful his family is, the more likely he won't broadcast, then we can't see the furry little brats anymore!

……

The discussion lasted until the fourth morning, when Tang Wan's fever had completely abated and he remembered that he hadn't given an explanation to his fans. He quickly sent a message on his Weibo, 'Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang': Nothing happened, you don't have to worry about it. I couldn't broadcast until recently. I'll give you short videos of the fur children sometime.

The fans were moved by his dedication and willingness to send videos to his fans even at this time. They advised him: No need to send them, rest well!

Hurry and recover. Wait until you're well to broadcast.

What life is this, spiritual strength rose again! How high is your spiritual strength?

Has it been tested yet? Did your ability overdraw your life force? It so, it’s better to use it less. Your life is most important.

At this time, there was a person who poked Tang Wan: Rest well, you don’t have to try to be brave if you don’t feel well.

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows in surprise. This was a non-corporate account that had been officially certified. Its identity had been kept secret and no one knew who it was. He again, id: DD.

Just two letters, nothing else.

Tang Wan stared at it for a while, and inexplicably sent back a sentence: I will pay attention to it, many thanks.

At the other end of the network, the fingertips trembled and their gaze was fixed on Tang Wan’s response. The black eyes grew deeper, just like the abyss of the night.

Who’s this mysterious person at the end?! A stalker?! Σ(;)

Also, announcement!

Short version:

We are pleased to announce that our discord server has finally reached 1000+ members!

To celebrate reaching 1000 discord members, we’ve decided to host a competition, giving away 1 month of nitro subscription as a prize.

The competition is fanart based, and submissions can be inspired by any of CG’s current, completed or teaser projects. If you’re daring, you can even combine characters from several stories and/or play with the plot as you wish! We’ll be selecting a winner through a voting system via the website after the submission deadline to make everything fair and reader-focused.

The deadline for submission is Sept 30, 2019

Submissions must be sent in via this form

Voting will begin October 2, 2019 and end Oct 15, 2019. The winner will be announced on Oct 16 and their artwork will be showcased on the website. (We might even showcase the top three!)

Please feel free to contact a mod (baby system) or host if you have any questions about the event! We've also set up a channel for discussions: #1000-fanart-contest (in our Discord).

For the full announcement, please look at the #announcement channel!

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 30 - Behaving Like a Rogue

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan didn’t think much after the reply, just taking it to be a rich and powerful fan’s inquiries. After exiting Weibo, he just wanted to get out of bed.

Zong He, who had just finished showering, quickly came over and pushed Tang Wan back down. “Be good and lie down, you haven’t recovered yet.”

Tang Wan was speechless, “But I need to use the restroom.”

Only then did Zong He let him go. He thought for a moment and then quickly added, “Come back quickly.”

Tang Wan sat up and said helplessly, “I just awakened an unusual ability and my spiritual strength is unstable. I’m not crippled, what are you so worried for?”

Zong He’s expression showed that he was very worried.

The corners of Tang Wan’s lips hooked up, and he couldn’t help but smile. Actually, he only needed to take medicine every day. Reportedly, this type of awakening, treatment wouldn’t typically be required. They would be able to support themselves. The medicine he took were to stabilize his spiritual strength and clear out the residual poisons; the military doctor already said that he was alright. Zong He wasn’t assured and had been watching over him all this time, treating him as a seriously ill patient and not letting him get up from the bed even though he was fine.

After going to the restroom and showering, but before Tang Wan had the time to change into his clothes, Lin Bo came to the door with a smile and knocked. When Tang Wan saw what he held in his hand, he just wanted to cry.

Lin Bo placed the medicine on the table. “Do you want to take it yourself, or should I feed it to you?”

Tang Was was resigned to his fate. “I can take it myself. Oh, Zong He’s spiritual strength is also unstable. Why doesn’t he need to take medicine?”

Lin Bo laughed and explained, “The Marshal’s condition is more serious. He needs to go to the treatment room.”

Tang Wan sighed, took the medicine, and looked at Zong He. “Then you should cooperate with the treatment and recover earlier. Then you’ll see how painful it is to take the medicine.”

Tang Wan furrowed his eyebrows and gulped down the medicine. Then he looked at Zong He, who had been watching him attentively. Tang Wan was in a bad mood, “I really can’t swallow any more. I didn’t secretly throw it away, why are you looking at me with those watchful eyes for?”

The corners of Zong He’s lips twitched, and, in a good mood, said: “Seeing you look ugly.”

Tang Wan’s lips thinned, his tongue merciless, “You’re ugly, out of your whole family, you’re the ugliest.”

Zong He was silent, and the atmosphere was awkward. Early in the morning, the couple said to the other that they were ugly, yet no one else could do it.

Lin Bo ‘ai-ya’d’ and said especially kindly to Tang Wan: “He just wants to say that you look good. He just wanted to look, look until he can’t free himself and doesn’t want to pull away.” Saying this, Lin Bo sighed and said with a weary heart: “Do you understand the king of beasts’ aloofness?”

Zong He hummed, turned his head, and left, embarrassed. He couldn’t bear to hear any more, but didn’t want to block it either.

Tang Wan chuckled and smiled, “Other families’ cats are cute when they’re

proud and charming

, this Marshal,” He saw Zong He standing behind the door and shook his head in a distaining way: “What aloofness? It would just be going through hell for the sake of face, not the least bit cute.”

However, this big cat’s fighting strength was frightening and with a temper fiercer than a kitten’s somehow made him feel secure.

Perhaps only he could handle Zong He, showing his softer side every time and Zong He didn’t plot back against him at all, taking him at his word. Thinking of this, Tang Wan’s heart felt warm and unexpectedly a little sweet!

Tang Wan noticed that the other was tensed and couldn’t help but tease him: “He’s also very good looking, otherwise I would have divorced him.”

Zong He angrily turned his head, he still dared to mention divorce?!

Tang Wan laughed and said, “I’m just teasing, it’s not easy to find such a good cat. Whoever would leave would be a fool.”

Only then did Zong He’s face soften. As long as he knew, it was fine.

— — — —

After half a month’s rest, Tang Wan was resurrected, full of blood. First, he wanted to see his own power. Once he was reborn, he had his own unusual ability, like a super-Saiyan. The military doctor had said that he had a healing ability and that this type of ability was very rare. Most became doctors. As he had been an ability-less person, he didn’t know how to use it. He had to let himself slowly probe around.

Tang Wan wandered around in the garden in the morning, looking for creatures he could experiment on with his healing ability. He felt that he could even cure a crippled leg.

In the trees, a pair of half-grown leopards lay basking in the sun, leisurely wagging their tails and watching Tang Wan wander around. The pair looked at each other and leapt down from the tree. In a few leaps, they were in front of Tang Wan, startling him so much that he jumped back: Fuck! Leopards!

One of the leopards happily asked: “Fūrén, guess who I am?”

Tang Wan blinked and reacted. These two were beastmen. He cocked his head and looked them up and down. The left one’s gaze was gentle, calm, and collected. The right’s gaze was spirited, playfully wagging his tail. Tang Wan laughed and tentatively reached out, putting one hand on each head, gently rubbing, “You are Jinen, and you are Jinze.”

Jinze pawed at his brother, the two instantly tussling into a ball. After punching and kicking at each other, they quickly separated, each standing on Tang Wan’s left and right side. The two brothers had the same expression and even the same movements. The one on the left calmly asked: “You guess again. Who is Qi Jinen and who is Qi Jinze?”

Tang Wan couldn’t help but laugh, “Whoever asked is Qi Jinze.”

Qi Jinze jumped excitedly a few times and circled around Tang Wan in admiration. “You’re the first one to get it right on the first try!”

Tang Wan smiled lightly and rubbed their heads, good-naturedly saying: “That’s because you two have different personalities.”

Qi Jinen brushed his brother aside with his tail, not letting him talk excessively. He politely asked Tang Wan: “Are you looking for something? Do you need any help?”

“Ah, I’m looking for an injured bug or something to see if my healing ability works.”

The older leopard brother was stunned by Tang Wan's mentality. He really was worthy of being the Marshal's Fūrén, his way of thinking was different from normal people's.

The younger leopard brother didn't think like his older brother, already helping Tang Wan dig holes. "You just want to find an injured bug? Let me help you find it!"

While the older brother looked calmly from the side, neither speaking nor helping, watching his brother's four paws. His front paws were digging through the earth and his rear paws were pushing out, the dust flying around. In the blink of an eye, a pit had been dug but unfortunately, except for a few grass roots and rocks, nothing was scraped out. Qi Jinen gagged in disgust and gracefully swished out.

Soon after, Tang Wan saw a reluctant Zong He being pulled over by a leopard with a corner of his coat in his mouth.

Seeing that Tang Wan was in the garden, Zong He raised his eyebrows, not needing Qi Jinen to drag him over anymore, walking over himself. Looking at the half-meter wide pits surrounding Tang Wan and Qi Jinze, Zong He examined them, eyes full of interest. He suddenly raised his foot and kicked the little leopard's butt into one of the pits, like he was kicking trash. The leopard was buried underneath a bit of earth.

Tang Wan burst out laughing, his heart really was black!

Qi Jinze climbed up from the pit with a dull face and wiped his mouth with his paws. There was dirt on his face!

Zong He avoided it and pulled Tang Wan out of the way, "Dirty!"

The leopard shook off the dirt and glared at his brother, "Who kicked me?"

Qi Jinen was too lazy to pay attention to him. He also stepped back for fear of the flying dust dirtying his clean and smooth fur.

Qi Jinze looked at this and looked at that, his eyes still gravitating towards his brother, suspecting it of being his brother's work.

Tang Wan only wanted to say: save the children, this IQ can only transplant rice seedlings!

It was only later that Tang Wan learned that Qi Jinze wasn't as absent-minded as he seemed on the surface. This child had many schemes in his heart, he was just disinclined to cause trouble at him, laughing carefree everyday. He was as lively as a little monkey. In fact, Zong He had always wanted him to enter the army's spy vanguard force after he graduated. The boy was driven, was full of courage and insight, and tenacious like a dagger.

And Qi Jinen, was fit to be a commander. He was steady and had the big picture. Zong He wanted him to be the assistant to the Chief of Staff of the Imperial Army Headquarters after graduating from the military academy, that is, his right-hand man Gu Yankai's assistant. These two children who had grown up beside him were orphans that had been left behind by an old comrade and he raised his children as if they were his own nephews.

At the moment, Qi Jinen didn't want to fight his younger brother because he was afraid that the other would rub the dirt all over himself. He went to find a perfect shelter for himself. Standing behind Tang Wan, he explained why he had brought Zong He in, "If you want to use your ability, you don't need to find anyone else. The Marshal is already wounded. Injured spiritual strength can be healed as well."

Tang Wan looked at Zong He, surprised. "It would be fine to find and take turns with a person who can heal you?"

Then Tang Wan noticed the big cat's gaze, as if saying: With your IQ, you can't transplant rice seedlings!

Tang Wan covered his chest, his heart stuffed. The future's people understood a lot, this old resurrected antique couldn't afford to offend them!

Qi Jinen explained: “The healing ability is an ability that stimulates human potential and promote healing. It can’t be treated all at once, otherwise the patient won’t be able to endure it; each day, at most, it can only be two……”

Before Qi Jinen could utter “hours”, Zong He suddenly reached out and smacked the leopard’s head, just like a big cat smacking a small cat, causing a ‘

beng

’ sound. “Go and play at the side, don’t cause trouble while the adults are talking!”

The little leopard went away with a face full of grievance. Even Qi Jinze sympathized with his brother. “What did you say that you weren’t supposed to say?”

Qi Jinen said profoundly: “The Marshal’s heart is a needle at the bottom of the sea.”

“Perhaps this is a man, the adults’ world is really complex!”

“Especially married men.”

Zong He’s ears twitched and with a turn of his head, the two ridiculing brothers instantly felt the danger and simultaneously grew legs and rushed away madly. In the blink of an eye, they were gone.

Zong He turned to Tang Wan and asked, “Do you want to use your ability to heal the pits back to their original state?”

Tang Wan rolled his eyes and asked angrily: “Do you think that I’m a fool? I have nothing to do so I dig pits?”

Zong He raised his eyebrows and asked, unruffled: “Then what are you digging pits for?”

“I just don’t know how to use it, and only wanted to catch a crippled insect so I can treat it!” Before Tang Wan’s words were finished, Zong He’s expression had changed. Tang Wan immediately reacted. There was some ambiguity in his words. It seemed that Zong He had come to replace the insects. Tang Wan quickly corrected, “Of course, the insects aren’t as ferocious as you.” After that, Tang Wan couldn’t help but cover his face, happy, “I’m sorry, my mouth is loose.”

Zong He watched his laugh, different from the past, as if he wasn’t as distant. Zong He’s mood lifted and he was reluctant to be serious with Tang Wan. He generously forgave him and was perfectly happy to serve as Tang Wan’s guinea pig. “Feel around a bit, there’s a portion of spiritual strength in your mind. If it comes out, it’s good. Healing abilities won’t cause harm. Try it on me.”

Tang Wan was confused, “What strength? You’re talking too abstractly.”

Zong He tsk’d. It took effort to explain. “Normally, when a person feels it, they can use it. How would I know what form it takes?”

Tang Wan’s heart was crushed. Sorry, he had disgraced Earth’s people again!

Zong He lifted up his hand and suddenly, a black mass appeared in his palm. He said solemnly, “Like this. It comes out with a wave.”

Tang Wan was shocked, his nerves quickly stretched. This thing was small, but the distortion in the atmosphere was visible to the naked eye. “This, what is this thing?!”

Zong He held the black ball in his hand out to Tang Wan, patiently explaining, “It has the power to swallow anything, like a black hole.”

Tang Wan nervously took a step backward, fearing that he would be touched, but unexpectedly, there was an excavated pit right behind him. It didn’t matter that he was going backward, Tang Wan’s body was weightless and he fell back entirely. There was only one thought in his mind: I’m

finished! If he didn’t break a bone, then he’d tear a muscle. He hadn’t found a crippled insect, and yet he became crippled himself!

Zong He had sharp eyes and agile hands, grabbing him and tightly pulling him into his arms. He bowed his head and grumpily asked Tang Wan, who had still yet to react: “How could you be so foolish? It’s just a small pit, ten meters is just a matter of using the strength in your legs!”

Tang Wan was stunned, but then struggled to return to his mind and his heart was beating hard again. “I’m sorry, I’m too much of a cripple. I can’t use my legs to jump across a distance of ten meters.” Tang Wan huffed and pushed the person who was clinging to him away, his heart out of sorts. It was a pity that Tang Wan couldn’t push him anywhere.

Zong He’s face softened. “Fine then, this also lets me have a deeper understanding of you, cripple.”

Tang Was frustrated and pressed his lips together. Met with such avoidance, his heart was especially unhappy.

At this time, Zong He shouted at the soldiers nearby, “In the future, pits aren’t allowed here, inspect the entire area; fill them in. In the garden where it is necessary to have pits, put up a fence.”

Tang Wan was surprised for a while, then suddenly understood why Zong He had suddenly used such a voice. This big cat was afraid that he wouldn’t be honestly expressing himself. After Tang Wan thought and understood it, he laughed, “No need to go so far, I’m not such a cripple.”

After such a long time, with a person so sincere to him, even if his heart was a stone, it would be warmed up, let along Tang Wan, who had been so deprived of affection. Suddenly, he had an idea in his mind. He wanted to see Zong He quickly recover and see him in a military uniform, invincible and ever victorious.

At this time, Tang Wan’s palms contained a swirling white light. With his thoughts, it became brighter and brighter. Tang Wan looked at his fingertips, eyes bright, “I seem to know how to use it.”

“Oh?” Zong He narrowed his eyes and said with a serious face. “That’s very good, I haven’t gotten any treatment today. The doctor doesn’t have to come today.”

Tang Wan stared at him with wide eyes. “You mean……” Tang Wan pointed at his own nose, only wanting to ask if he was serious. A king depending on this little bronze-level soldier for treatment? You’re sure there would be results?

Zong He solemnly said, “I’m depending on you!”

In the distance, the twins were lounging in the trees, looking at the two people who had been huddled together without letting the other go. The younger brother asked, puzzled, “Brother, brother, brother, what are they talking about? The Marshal’s expression is so serious!”

Lin Bo passed by slowly and without raising his head, said, “Behaving like a rogue, a deadpan, serious rogue, the type best at leaving people’s hearts defenseless.”

The leopard brothers are so cute!

And Tang Wan activating his ability with the power of love (*≧▽≦)))

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Chapter 31 - The Marshal's Status

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

On a chair under the flower bridge, Tang Wan intermittently pushed his healing ability into Zong He, but he felt that he wasn’t doing it right. He kept asking: “Is it like this? Is it comfortable? How do you feel?”

Zong He sat, motionless, and commented objectively: “Needs more practice.”

Tang Wan nodded and agreed: “I haven’t grasped a good method yet, I need to practice more.”

The twins had already turned back into humans and were sitting nearby, nibbling on fruit and stealing glances towards them. Qi Jinze asked in a low voice: “How strenuous, just having awakening an unusual ability, there is no formal learning system. There’s no way that he can treat him.”

Qi Jinen calmly said: “You take care of it then, hasn’t the Marshal taught it before?”

“Don’t you know the way he teaches people? He doesn’t know how to teach anything, he only knows how to make you feel it for yourself. From experience, if it doesn’t come out, he’ll ignore you, like you’re unpleasant to the eye and then beat you up. He’ll directly teach you through experience.” Qi Jinze said, inexplicably feeling sore all over his body. After the special training, his body remembered the feeling. Whenever he saw the Marshal raise his hand, he would feel a big tiger paw greeting his head.

Qi Jinen also kneaded his shoulder subconsciously, feeling a dull pain.

Finally, the two brothers summed it up: probably to behave like a rogue.

Married men were so troublesome, they didn’t understand and didn’t dare to ask.

Tang Wan practiced for half a day until his entire body ran out of strength. Only then did he stop, his expression extremely dissatisfied. “Not good enough, I need to practice more.”

Zong He nodded. “Right, practice tomorrow.”

Tang Wan took the tea from the attendant and drank it slowly and said, exhausted, “Today is a rest day. The twins both came back, why didn’t Da Zhuang come?”

Zong He averted his eyes, and remained calm, “Maybe he’s not studying well and he’s at remedial lessons.”

Tang Wan laughed, “Can you be a little kinder to him? If you aren’t making fun of his name, you’re teasing him about his poor studies.”

Zong He was silent. Putting aside his dislike for a moment, he wouldn’t be able to keep his false identity well hidden.

Tang Wan leaned back on his chair, looked up at the sky, and complained. “It’s been a week, I miss him a lot. He’s really heartless, wasn’t it me who fed him every day during mealtimes when he was too weak? Now his character became stiff, running and jumping around. Daddy is sick and he won’t come back to see me.” There was bitterness from an empty-nested father’s tearful recounting.

Zong He remained even more uncommunicative and his back was stiff.

— — — —

Early the next morning, when Tang Wan opened his eyes, he noticed Da Zhuang sleeping next to his pillow. In an instant, Tang Wan wasn’t sleepy at all. He happily hugged Da Zhuang and rubbed his fur. He had disappeared for a week, and the cub had grown a lot and got heavier. He estimated that he was nearly ten kilograms now.

Tang Wan carried him and got up from the bed. “Big baby, when did you get here?”

The cat in his arms begrudgingly answered, as if his words were gold, “Just.”

“

Aiya

~ Our Da Zhuang’s dictionary has been updated, knowing how to say more and more words. That’s great!” Tang Wan rubbed the big baby’s head and generously encouraged the furry child. “The more you speak, the more you will be able to communicate with people.”

Zong He understood that Tang Wan still regarded him as an idiot child.

Tang Wan carried the heavy cat cub to the treatment room. The door was unlocked; there was only Zong He’s clothes on the bed and nobody else to be seen. Feeling uneasy, Tang Wan sought out Lin Bo. “Where’s Zong He? He went out so early?”

Lin Bo looked at the cat in his arms, then smiled and reached out with his hand. He fondly rubbed the cat’s head. “Yes, he was picked up by the deputy early in the morning.”

Tang Wan bowed his head, softly brushing along Da Zhuang’s fur. Suspicion gradually rose in his heart. Why was it that whenever Da Zhuang came, Zong He was absent? No matter what time it was, Zong He was at the army?

Was he purposefully hiding, or were there other reasons? Tang Wan looked at the cat in his arms, whose attractiveness index was off the charts. He had the same fur, eyes, and temper as Zong He.

Tang Wan’s thoughts were whirling, and he asked Lin Bo, “Lin Bo, is he really not Zong He’s son? If he is, I’d be happy to accept him.”

Lin Bo's expression froze and he looked at Zong He, whose eyes had already gone stiff. Then, as if he had heard a big joke, he laughed, raised his hand, and swore, "I'll swear to you on my old life, he really isn't."

Tang Wan nodded. He understood. Zong He wasn't facing his illegitimate son and was hiding. There was a particular reason that Zong He and Da Zhuang couldn't meet. Don't talk to him about coincidences, with so many coincidences, there must be a relationship. Right now, he still hadn't figured out the reason.

Tang Wan pushed down the doubt in his heart. "Did Zong He have breakfast before he left?"

Lin Bo laughed and said, "There was something urgent in the army, the Marshal was in a hurry to leave and ate there."

"Then you can arrange for a few more dishes for dinner. We'll wait for him to return and have a meal with Da Zhuang."

Lin Bo readily promised, "I'll try my best to arrange it."

Tang Wan saw his straightforward response, and the thought that had just arisen in his heart was immediately pushed down again.

— — — —

After breakfast, Tang Wan put Da Zhuang on the balcony and brushed his fur. "Zhuang ah, look at you, so skinny and small. You're still so small, I feel like you can receive my light waves, an ability that can let cat quickly become tigers!" Actually, Tang Wan felt that he was a little silly saying this, but there was no other way. He had to explain as much as he could with words that a child could understand.

Zong He held his forehead in his paws. The tone that Tang Was used was like he was talking to an idiot.

When Tang Wan thought and moved, a small ball of light appeared in his palm, like showing off a fun toy. He laughed and coaxed, "Zhuang ah, look,

isn’t it very fun?”

As Tang Wan willed, the ball of light could scatter, changing into all kinds of shapes. He had just learned how to do this. Anyway, he hadn’t learned how to treat illnesses, just being able to play with it would be good.

Zong He extended his paw and batted it. Tang Wan’s spiritual strength should be very strong. This healing ability’s purity was very high. He only needed a touch for him to feel comfortably warm. Zong He didn’t mind playing little games with his partner at home. He placed his head in Tang Wan’s palms and enjoyed his partner’s loving touch. He temporarily forgot that Tang Wan regarded him as a dumb child. He had achieved his goal of making Tang Wan happy.

In fact, Zong He would like Tang Wan to look at his other form with the same gaze full of tenderness and love as he was now. Regrettably, Tang Wan was generally proper when facing his other form and he wouldn’t act spoiled, which disappointed Zong He.

Tang Wan happily watched his family’s little companion. He narrowed his eyes and kneaded the other’s furry ears. Now that he had grown a bit, he could see that Da Zhuang’s furry ears weren’t very much like a cat’s. His were much rounder than a normal cat’s ears. Now, his chin wasn’t as sharp as before, and his face was getting rounder and more tiger-like. Taking advantage of the fact that the cub was still small and couldn’t pull himself out from his palms, Tang Wan suddenly rushed over and picked up the cub that he was happily watching. He pressed and kneaded, kneaded, and kneaded. If he didn’t knead, in the future when he grew bigger, he wouldn’t be able to knead.

Zong He’s head was full of black lines. With the sudden change in attitude, if he were a normal cub, he would have been scared into puffing up his fur.

Watching Tang Wan become more and more excessive and using his body to crush and immobilize him. Zong He couldn’t stand it anymore, he bared his teeth at Tang Wan. Just kneading was fine, the feeling of being squished is wrong!

Feeling that the little fur child in his arms wanted to struggle, Tang Wan grinned and held him tighter. “Your daddy is still your daddy now. In the future, I might not be your daddy. While I’m still your daddy, you still have to obediently call me daddy.”

Zong He’s ears flattened and he angrily hissed at Tang Wan. Where did so many “daddy”s come from? He would definitely still squish him like this, letting him call himself his father was enough!

Tang Wan didn’t stop until he turned the cub in his arms into a messy ball of fur. Only then did Tang Wan relent and smooth out the cub’s fur. Every brush of the fur was especially precious. The cub was becoming bigger and bigger. In the future, the chances of him coming to find Tang Wan would become smaller and smaller. After a few years, he would become sensible and distance himself from him.

Zong He found that Tang Wan’s mood wasn’t right. He took the initiative to lean over and rub against Tang Wan’s cheek to appease him. Humans were just unreasonable, he didn’t know why Tang Wan was unhappy. He’d have to be more careful supporting him in the future. They were too weak, weak in all aspects.

Tang Wan used his ability to sort out the little tiger cub’s bones, unceasingly treating him, from the morning until the afternoon. He didn’t really know how to control it, but the good thing was that Da Zhuang didn’t refuse anything and his expression showed his satisfaction. Tang Wan experimented and made his ability take different shapes, transforming into a hollow ball of light that enveloped the other’s body. Seeing Da Zhuang glow, Tang Wan was delighted, it was too funny!

All the way to the afternoon, Zong He had given up struggling, letting Tang Wan torment him as he wished. He suddenly felt that after he had been treated by Tang Wan, he examined his spiritual strength and found that it wasn’t as painful as before. Zong He was a bit surprised, could it be that Tang Wan’s spiritual strength was similar to his? Typically, when a person with a lower spiritual strength used a healing ability to treat him, there was little effect. Otherwise, he would have recovered. He hadn’t taken any medicine yet today, just being tossed around by Tang Wan. Unexpectedly,

the effect was the same as if he had taken medicine, and it was even when Tang Wan didn’t know how to use his ability.

Just when Zong He was suspicious, Tang Wan suddenly went down headfirst, face smothering into his stomach. Zong He gave out a muffled groan, jumping up the next second. Holding Tang Wan’s face in both his paws, the fur that had puffed up went down again. “This idiot!”

The Marshal had a newfound seriousness towards his own partner’s degree of “idiocy”. Tang Wan didn’t know how to control his spiritual strength. He had used up all of his spiritual strength and went to sleep!

— — — —

When Tang Wan woke up from his slumber, it was already evening. Da Zhuang wasn’t there and Zong He still hadn’t returned. Tang Wan rubbed his eyes and asked Lin Bo, who was fiddling with the fake flowers beside his bed: “Zong He still hasn’t come back yet?”

Lin Bo laughed, “Fūrén, this is the first time that, when you woke up, you didn’t ask for the Young Master but looked for the Marshal.”

Tang Wan was a little stumped for words. It seemed that this was true. Had Zong He already unconsciously taken such a position in his heart?

Could this finally be when Tang Wan realizes his feelings?! (˙ ˙)))

Also, thanks for being patient with me while I try to work my update schedule around my schoolwork!

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Chapter 32 - Why Don’t Zong He and Da Zhuang Appear at the Same Time?

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Lin Bo poured a cup of warm water to Tang Wan and said good-naturedly: “The Marshal had just returned to the army division. There are many things going on, and he won’t be back until the middle of the night. You don’t have to worry about him, you should eat and rest.”

Tang Wan took the cup. “What about Da Zhuang? He also left?”

Lin Bo watched him finish the water and took the cup, “He got hungry and went to eat.”

“So the little one with no conscience only knows how to eat.” Tang Wan laughed and ridiculed him a bit. He reached out and picked up the communicator on the table. He thought for a moment, then sent a message to Zong He: Your body still hasn’t recovered, you should be more careful and remember to eat.

Zong He sent a reply very quickly: En, you too.

Tang Wan laughed, this reply wasn’t romantic at all.

Lin Bo put down the cup and closed the window. “It’s good that you woke up, I’ll go check on the Young Master. Oh that’s right, what do you want for dinner?”

“I would eat anything. Make

congee

then and save some for Zong He. He might be hungry when he comes back in the middle of the night."

Lin Bo laughed, satisfied, wrinkling his face, "Of course, I'll arrange it now."

After Lin Bo left, Tang Wan opened the system. It had been a good number of days, and the fur children hadn't had a chance to come out and breathe. Tang Wan blamed himself a little. Today, he had only petted Da Zhuang, forgetting that the other fur children also needed to breathe. When he opened the "Purchased Pets" column, Tang Wan was full of even more self-blame. Luo Bei and the hamster brothers were all big eaters. Now, they had eaten all their food and drank all of their water. Their mood value had dropped to 40 and their health had dropped down to 70.

Tang Wan quickly tapped the cleaning button and spent points buying rabbit food, hamster food, and clean water, and quickly added them. In the past, after adding some food, the few fur children would eat quickly, but today, they didn't move at all, only drinking a little water. Tang Wan's heart skipped a beat and he quickly released them. The rabbit and hamsters lay down obediently on the bed. They weren't even in the mood to stand up.

Tang Wa was at a loss for a while. He poked one here and there, the pet lazy and dispirited. He then poked another one and it was the same, lazy and dispirited. Tang Wan was anxious; were they all sick?

Tang Wan pulled Luo Bei into his arms thinking that, if he could treat beastmen, then he should also be able to treat animals. He would try it!

He used his ability little by little on Luo Bei. He was surprised when his healing ability was also effective on rabbits! After Daddy Tang's touch, embrace, and healing ability treatment, Luo Bei soon perked up, hugged Tang Wan's arms, and acted spoiled. Tang Wan touched it, smiling. He placed it aside, then embraced all the others. He would treat the pile of furballs.

Tang Wan cured all of the fur children and pet them one by one. He was in a good mood. All of the furry dumplings were lying in his bed, surrounding him. They hadn’t seen him in several days, so they were afraid that Tang Wan didn’t want them anymore and refused to go.

Looking at his bed full of dumplings, Tang Wan couldn’t help but take a picture and uploaded it to Weibo.

‘Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’: My body has recovered, and I will be able to meet you all soon. The fur children greets you all~

Comments: How cute aaaahhhhhhhhh! !

I’m feeling numb, I see a lot of furballs, and in an instant, I feel short of breath. I probably got some disease and will die without the furballs.

Too good! It’s enough for you to be in good health, we were afraid you would die!

I want you to be healthy, happy, and safe forever!

Oh my~ The little brother upstairs is still being sly~

&#k2026;&#k2026;

Tang Wan had already said that he was fine, and so the atmosphere in the comments area was even more active than usual. Someone joked with Tang Wan: There’s research showing that rabbit meat is a very good supplement. Tang Wan, you can consider it a little!

Hey! Upstairs, are you a devil?

Don’t eat Luo Bei! You can eat

Xiang Cai

!

Bao Cai is also fine,

Bo Cai

is chubby!

How do you guys tell the rabbits apart? They're all vegetable names!

Actually, I can't tell. Only Luo Bei is so big and conspicuous. They're all chubby anyways, and Bo Cai is chubby!

……

Tang Wan immediately sent a moving picture of the black and white rabbit Bo Cai running circled around a radish. The fans couldn't remain calm: We're begging you, please don't eat Bo Cai! Bo Cai is too cute! !

Tang Wan tsk'd, these fickle little goblins~

— — — —

Lin Bo went to the treatment room to see Zong He. The other had taken medicine, and it was the last treatment session for his spiritual strength. The military doctor had given him a large amount of medicine. Zong He was dripping with cold sweat, his face pale and he grit his teeth, not making a single sound. In order to stop Tang Wan from treating him and overusing his spiritual strength, he ate the medicine.

Looking at him, Lin Bo's heart hurt, but he said jokingly: "Now that you're like this, you should let Fūrén see. If it hurts, you should yell and let him become distressed. Why is it necessary to lick your wounds silently in the corner?"

Zong He gave the old man a cold look. If anyone else had dared to say that, he would have kicked them out.

In spite of that, Lin Bo wiped away Zong He's sweat, "I'm old and I have a lot of things to say, repeating things you might not want to hear. Since Fūrén hasn't recognized you yet, you should hurry and confess so you don't have to sleep in the study in the future."

Zong He opened his mouth and hissed out a breath of cool air in pain. Before words could come out, the cold sweat came down first. He understood, the old man had deliberately sought him out to criticize him this time. Tang Wan had already regarded him as a mentally deficient child. Weren't he to lose more face if he were to admit it now? Didn't he want face?

Lin Bo continued: "Fūrén doesn't know much about cognitive things. Otherwise, with his intelligence, he would have guessed it already. He's not dumb at all, just too lazy to be motivated. Even so, he has already noticed that you and the Young Master haven't appeared at the same time, and he's suspicious."

Zong He was calm. He took a deep breath, grit his teeth, and said: "I will look for an opportunity."

Lin Bo shook his head. Thinking that he was old and confused, would he really not be able to discern such a half-hearted promise? Young man ah, don't listen to your elder and suffer, let him sleep on the sofa. Lin Bo decided to replace the sofa in his study with a more comfortable one.

When Zong He's spiritual energy stabilized, Lin Bo once again saw him shift into his child form. He picked him up with a smile and brought him to Tang Wan. On the way, he whispered, "I'll change the sofa for you. You are welcome to stay in the study anytime."

Zong He grit his teeth and said, "Thank you."

"You don't have to be so polite." The old man walked happily and nimbly, in small steps.

After Zong He was given to Tang Wan, Lin Bo solemnly told Tang Wan, "The military doctor examined the Young Master just now and his spiritual strength has returned to normal. From now on, he is a healthy child. You can feed him more delicious food so that he can grow up very quickly."

Having received a nice surprise, Tang Wan kissed the child's forehead. "Great! It's just as well! He'll be a healthy child in the future, quickly tell

his parents and make them happy for a bit.”

Zong He glanced lazily at Lin Bo and encouraged him to contact his long-dead father and report a happy occurrence.

Lin Bo’s smiling expression gradually became stiff, and he immediately decided that the sofa in the study shouldn’t be changed.

Tang Wan held the little distracted cub in his arms and slowly trailed along the fur on his back, thinking aloud to himself, “He grew a lot recently. In the future, the more he grows the faster he’ll grow up, would the nutrition not be enough? This is the time when he would grow a lot and his body will double in size.” Tang Wan worried, “Growing this fast, would his skin become red and dry?”

Zong He ear’s trembled, he had a bad feeling.

Tang Wan scratched the cat’s ears and patiently explained to the cub: “It’s when kittens grow too fast and the nutrition can’t keep up and the fur falls out. I’ll buy you a baby feeding bottle. You have to drink some milk with calcium to strengthen your muscle and bones.”

Zong He: ! ! !

Tang Wan was the type of person that would do whatever he set his mind to,

passing like thunder and moving like the wind

. No matter how much Da Zhuang resisted, Tang Wan remained unmoved. He still bought the calcium milk powder and milk bottle for the cub online. During Da Zhuang’s childhood, he just had to treat his body well. He didn’t care about suppressing his

iron blood

.

Now, online shopping was too quick. Two hours after Tang Wan had ordered it, someone had delivered them.

When the milk powder and feeding bottle were sent to the home, the entire household was shocked by the store's name. Baby products? These were used for raising a baby!

Lin Bo rushed to ask: "Are you two going to have a child?"

Tang Wan's face was blank, "What?"

At this time, Zong He jumped onto the table, slapped the milk powder and bottle from the table, and sent them flying.

"Aiya!" Tang Wan quickly picked up the bottle and examined it. Fortunately, it hadn't broken. He said soothing, "Zhuang ah, do you not like this bottle? I specially bought one with small blue flowers and a lacy pink bib. Isn't the color especially vivid? After you put it on, you will become the most handsome cub in the whole galaxy."

With this, Lin Bo understood why Tang Wan bought the milk powder. With no child, Lin Bo wasn't interested in anything else and left disappointed.

Only then did Tang Wan realize what the other had meant and didn't know what to say. Zong He's body wasn't completely healthy. Even if he wanted to make a child, he had to wait for his complete recovery. Besides, they were actually lying in bed and talking to each other at night. Their feelings weren't in place yet, and it would be irresponsible to make children at this time.

While Tang Wan was distracted, Zong He had torn the pink bib to shreds. He picked it up and threw it on the ground with an especially imposing manner.

"This thing, I don't need it!"

Tang Wan stared in astonishment and before the anger in his heart could rise, he was stunned by the sentence from the young cub in front of him, "Damn! You know how to say multiple sentences? And the logic is clear! And expressed clearly!"

Tang Wan scooped up Da Zhuang and burst into a hundred meter sprint, he was excited to share the good news. “Lin Bo! Da Zhuang can speak whole sentences! His development doesn’t have any problems! He’s not an idiot!”

Zong He pressed his paws to Tang Wan’s forehead, as if he wanted to scratch him with his claws. “Who’s an idiot?”

Tang Wan quickly stroked his head and smoothed his fur, “Good boy, how could you possibly be an idiot? You’re very smart!”

Zong He took a deep breath, stared coldly at Tang Wan, and jumped out of his arms. He wanted to leave. Tang Wan followed behind his butt with an old father’s mentality and heartfelt persuasion. “You don’t like pink? Then wouldn’t it be fine if we didn’t use it? Do you drink with a saucer or a bowl? Daddy will swap out a big one for you! I’ll find you a food bowl!”

Zong He stopped and his ears flattened. He was so angry that he wanted to hit someone. He looked up at Tang Wan’s smiling face and in the end, begrudgingly put down his claws. He angrily shook Tang Wan off and ran far away.

The Marshal was furious. He was angry that he could never bear Tang Wan’s grievance-filled gaze. He wanted to coax him every time, and every time he got so angry his fur stood straight up. Why?

Lin Bo touched his mustache and said, “Now, a cub’s temper really is short.”

Tang Wan nodded, it was true!

Before going to bed, Tang Wan was still looking for Da Zhuang. Considering the fact that the child was getting older and older, he couldn’t sleep with him in the future, so he had to arrange a small bedroom next to them.

Lin Bo sent a guard to Tang Wan to tell him, “The housekeeper says that the Young Master was taken away by his parents. His spiritual strength was restored and his parents are very happy.”

“So it’s like this, then it’s also good.” Tang Wan laughed, but his heart was a little empty. In the end, he wasn’t his child. Even after raising him, he couldn’t be his child. Suddenly, an idea popped into his head. He thought of extracting Zong He’s genes and going to give birth to a child like Da Zhuang!

Thinking of this, Tang Wan held his forehead. Had he gone crazy?!

Not long after Tang Wan went to bed, Zong He came back. Tang Wan squinted at the clock. Da Zhuang had only left half an hour ago. Everytime Zong He came back, it wouldn’t exceed half an hour after Da Zhuang left.

“You didn’t come back in time to have dinner with Da Zhuang again, and Lin Bo couldn’t arrange for the two of you to see each other.” Tang Wan examined Zong He’s expression, and really wanted to seek out some hints. It was a pity that as long as Zong He didn’t want to show anything, nothing would be revealed on his face, and there would be no change in his gaze.

Zong He took off his coat and sank into the bed. He hugged Tang Wan and buried his head in his neck. He said quietly, “Next time then.”

Tang Wan’s face was flushed from the action and he couldn’t continue to investigate anymore. He pulled his neck back slightly to avoid the breath sweeping across his sensitive spot. “So, did you eat dinner? Would you like a bowl of congee?”

Zong He was unhappy with the man in his arms, who had tried to wiggle out of his grasp, and tightened his grip. “I won’t eat, I’m angry.”

To Tang Wan, he seemed like a big cat who was wronged and asked for comfort. Tang Wan immediately became soft hearted, put his arms around Zong He’s neck and hesitantly asked: “Who made you angry? We’ll go shoo him away!”

Burning with suppressed anger, Zong He nibbled on Tang Wan’s shoulder.

Tang Wan’s entire body stiffened. His heart slowed for half a beat, then beat wildly. He didn’t know how to react. Cats bit people as a way to express

their love. Generally speaking, they bit their masters lightly, which represented their dependence and conveyed “I love you”. Now that Zong He bit him, what was he expressing? Tang Wan’s face was getting more and more flushed, this big sticky cat!

Zong He also rubbed against his face without restraint and took another bite.

If it was said that the first bite was to vent anger, the second bite was purely because he was reluctant to give up the feeling of the first bite. There was a fire ignited in his heart. Only by possessing a deeper layer of the person in front of him could the fire be extinguished.

Chomp

(^¨:¨:^)⌒

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Chapter 33 - Tang Wan: I Am Enough of a Man to Raise You in the Future!

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan, an adult, immediately perceived Zong He's intentions and his heart instantly tensed.

"Zong He, I feel that you don't want to move right now." Tang Wan very solemnly told Zong He. "You only want to sleep now, the quiet and passive kind."

As soon as Zong He turned over and pressed Tang Wan underneath him, he didn't give him any room to struggle, like how Tang Wan had squished Da Zhuang. He successfully squished Tang Wan. With a pair of golden eyes full of the desire to possess Tang Wan, he said genuinely, "I want to."

"No! You don't want to!" Tang Wan covered Zong He's eyes with one hand. Being stared at with that gaze, he felt like he was stuck in a crisis, as if he would be swallowed up by a beast in the next second.

There was a type of 'don't want', the type that if your wife didn't want it, then you wouldn't want it either.

Zong He took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. He understood that Tang Wan wasn't ready. If he did it now, he might be frightened. Tang Wan had prior convictions and would dare to run and fool around with wild men. The incomparably resentful Marshal took a lot of offense.

Burying his head deep against Tang Wan’s neck, Zong He breathed in Tang Wan’s scent. He gradually calmed his desire. In the end, he hadn’t resigned to it and left a deep love bite on Tang Wan’s neck. Only then did he get up to take a shower.

With a thunderous heartbeat, Tang Wan covered his neck. Even his neck had turned pink. He was glad that, fortunately, Zong He always tolerated his willfulness and wouldn’t force him to do things he wouldn’t like. Otherwise, his marital obligation would have already been fulfilled tonight.

Sleeping that night was indeed peaceful. Zong He didn’t do anything further to Tang Wan. Tang Wan also didn’t dare to tease the human Zong He like he would typically do with the big cat. When he slept, he was especially obedient. In the morning, Tang Wan got up early and rewarded Zong He for his tolerance last night. He personally went to the kitchen to make a meal for two people.

Looking at Zong He inhale 10 steamed buns in one breath, Tang Wan was in an excellent mood, his eyes scrunching. He held his chin in both hands, and asked, smiling: “What would you like to eat at noon?”

Zong He didn’t even think: “Meat!”

Tang Wan didn’t know what to say.

Da ge

really was very loyal to meat. His taste wouldn’t change even after a thousand years.

Zong He swallowed the meat bun in his mouth and added: “Don’t boil it, stew it! Remember to use salt.”

“Aren’t you afraid of losing your fur if you eat too much salty food?” As far as Tang Wan was concerned, a big cat was still a cat. “When cats eat salty food, they will lose their fur and become bald, and it isn’t good for the kidneys.”

Zong He corrected him, full of grievance: “I am not a cat, I am a tiger! As for my kidneys, they are still good, you should know from last night. It’s a pity.”

Tang Wan immediately sat up straight and said guiltily: “Okay, I’ll listen to you, eat stew and add salt.”

After Zong He ate breakfast, he went to the military. Currently, he had recovered enough so that he was mostly healthy. He want to quickly reach the peak and resume his training. In the military, there were many people willing to engage in hand to hand combat with him. Real combat was the quickest way for him to return to his form.

Tang Wan had nothing to do in the morning, and logged onto Weibo to read the comments. He filtered them and looked for the official Weibos that wanted to do business with him, specifically, Luo Bing Jun’s manager. To no avail, the other hadn’t replied. In his heart, he thought: This is the only business that’s cooled down.

He had suddenly fainted, and must have wasted a lot of the other’s time. If the other had wanted to cooperate with him, they would have long since replied. As of now, there hadn’t even been a single word.

As expected, there were a large number of people that wanted to buy cat trees. It was a pity that he had already sold it off to Good Baby Toy Company and this resulted in their official blog become very busy. They had poked him a good number of times, and they had forged a mutually beneficial relationship with the intention of a long-term partnership. They had also asked about his well-being and the manufacturing of his felt animals. Tang Wan was amused: Those brothers that watched his every live broadcast, they were truly scheming dogs!

To Tang Wan, they had cooperated so many times that he thought it would be better to exchange communications numbers. It would also be more convenient for cooperating in the future, so they sent their own communications numbers to the other. Not long after, the other had sent him a message: Hello, I am the manager of the Bood Baby Toy’s design department, my name is Paulik.

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows.

Bo li qiao

? Brother, this name is very unique.

Tang Wan marvelled a little, then responded: I am Tang Wan.

Bo Li Qiao: Have you recovered? I heard you were sick and was so worried that I couldn’t fall asleep for two days.

Tang Wan: Rest assured, I’ve recovered. I’ve already sold you the rights to the felt-making work.

Bo Li Qiao: That’s really too good! Why don’t we meet on the StarNetwork and have a good talk about cooperation?

The StarNetwork’s virtual world was the same as the real world. There were restaurants, tea houses, coffee shops, clothing stores, and other places where you could spend at. People could shop on the StarNetwork, order directly after settling on a product, and then have it delivered to their doors. They could also meet on the StarNetwork using virtual bodies. Even if they weren’t on the same planet, they could meet within minutes as long as the destination was the same.

Tang Wan agreed and purchased a virtual mask for 20 StarCoins.

Three minutes later, the two men teleported to the same location. Tang Wan saw the little blond fat man waving enthusiastically at him and went over politely, saying, “Hello, I am Tang Wan.”

“I am Paulick.” When Paulick saw Tang Wan’s familiar mask, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “When you are talking to me about business in the virtual world, you are still wearing the cat mask that you use when you broadcast live. Are you afraid that I’ll reveal your appearance?”

Tang Wan touched his own face and apologized: “Sorry, my appearance will frighten people.”

Pualick looked at his beautiful, slender figure and his fair and tender skin. He laughed, but didn't expose his lie. The two found a little shop on the side of a street and sat down. Paulick smiled and asked: "How much are you going to sell the felt work for?"

Tang Wan smiled widely and showed two fingers.

"This is the first time we met in person, you can't retain some face? 2 million is too much!" Paulick tried to lower the price.

Tang Wan laughed. In a clear voice, he was neither hurried nor slow. He gently negotiated with the other: "You met with me in such a hurry to obtain the production method and rights to the felt work. Could it be because I mentioned something during the live broadcast, that they could buy materials bags? I think that, right now, there are a lot of people asking when you will manufacture them?"

Paulick looked at Tang Wan with a complicated gaze. He looked at his figure, then listened to what he said. He just figured out that the other couldn't be too old, but he could clearly analyze business deals. Paulick couldn't help but be suspicious, just which big family was Tang Wan was the heir of?

"I can guarantee, 2 million absolutely isn't too much. I'm still advertising for you during the live broadcast. When you manufacture, you can very quickly be able to produce your first batch." Tang Wan paused and laughed: "It's like the cat tree I sold you before, didn't you guys produce a lot of patterns? Felt work is the same. Now it's just cats, soon you can expand to other animals and even people."

Paulick was a bit emotionally stirred.

Tang Wan narrowed his eyes slightly and confidently said: "I can guarantee that the felt work will be even more popular than the cat trees. I will also design others, and in the future, I will also consider your company first. No matter how popular it ends up being, I won't raise the price, and of course, I won't withdraw from the deal. As you know, the things that I make on my live broadcast are very popular. If you don't feel that it's appropriate, don't

worry. In the future, we can still cooperate. I can auction off the manufacturing rights on Weibo."

"Don't! Selling it to others wouldn't be as reasonable as it would be to sell it to us! Haven't we cooperated countless times?" When Paulick heard Tang Wan say that he was going to auction it off, he quickly stopped him and promised, "Isn't it just 2 million? We wouldn't do it for others, but we'll give it to you!"

Paulick immediately pulled out a contract. It was clearly pre-prepared and just waiting for the negotiation of the price. He immediately wrote down the 2 million and signed his own name. Tang Wan took the contract and looked at it, ensuring that the contract didn't have any problems. Then he also signed his name.

With another 2 million in his account, Tang Wan's mood was excellent. "Hoping that we will cooperate well in the future. When I make plans for other designs, I can sell them to you. Big ticket items like this at 2 million each, and 1 million each for smaller items. How does this exchange sound?"

Paulick was naturally extremely willing. Their company already had exports to every empire. To them, a few million was what one of their branches could earn back in two days. The price that Tang Wan had placed truly wasn't high. It was only because he wanted to earn a bit more that he tried to push the price down. It was a pity that Tang Wan didn't give him an opportunity to do so.

Tang Wan promised to draw up the draft when he went back home. Paulick didn't say anything and sent the 2 million to Tang Wan's account. After Tang Wan accepted the money, he could see his account's balance, and very happily took a screenshot. After he sent it to Zong He, he imposingly told the other: I'm enough of a man to raise you.

After a long time, Zong He replied: En.

Tang Wan angrily humph'd. This foolish big cat didn't even know how to flatter him, he could see it clearly! Laozi has money! Laozi can still earn a

fortune!

It was still early and not yet time to make lunch. Tang Wan opened the system and looked at his own popularity. He was sick before, and couldn’t check how much the points rose. With a glance, Tang Wan was delighted. He had enough points for him to buy a few cats.

Tang Wan would definitely buy a few

ragdoll

first!

Definitely buy a dignified girl!

A dignified girl that knows how to act sweet and spoiled!

With the symmetrical face and beautiful eyes, when the ragdoll cat that seemed more like a fairy was before his eyes, there was only one phrase in Daddy Tang’s heart: Eat what lunch? It was enough just to inhale the cat!

The adult cat in front of him was nearly 20 pounds and the entire body was covered in fur, elegant and favorable. When touched, it was soft and melted the heart. Tang Wan excitedly sent Zong He a message: Zong He, Zong He look quickly! I summoned a beautiful girl! How is she so pretty? QAQ

Zong He looked at his terminal screen. With a foolish look on his face, Tang Wan was carrying a cat that the world had never seen before, giggling. No matter how he looked at the expression, he left that it was irksome. He unhappily responded: We can’t give birth to a girl this color!

Tang Wan: Not important!

Zong He: What’s not important? I’m not important or is our child not important?

Tang Wan wasn’t in the mood to laugh at him and didn’t have time to respond. It was because the little lady sitting in front of him was truly too beautiful! It was just that the temperament was……a little aloof!

Usually ragdoll cats were very clingy. This little ragdoll was very intimate towards Tang Wan, letting him carry her, but when she looked at other things, her gaze was cool.

Tang Wan was very accustomed to observing cats. By looking at their eyes, Tang Wan could figure out what the cat's nature was. Wasn't this the attitude of a queen?

Wanting to see if what he figured out was correct, Tang Wan released Jin Xiao Pang.

Seeing Jin Xiao Pang get beat up by the little sister for disturbing her, Tang Wan's guess was correct. Tang Wan gave his own quick wit a thumbs up.

Right then, the Marshal looked at the time, picked up the military coat on the chair, and stood up. The attendant quickly followed. "Marshal, what is your next journey?"

"Going home." Zong He's face was cold, and in a bad mood, left only these two words behind. He was ready to leave.

The attendant took the report that Zong He signed with a stupefied face. Although all the work was already finished, was the Marshal who ran home the moment he had free time the Marshal that would often sleep in the office?

+1 for the author's bait-y bed scenes (=´∀)

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Chapter 34 - Don’t You Like My Family’s Cui Hua?

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan’s communicator had been lighting up for a while, but he hadn’t noticed. His mind was on the cat. The Marshal was sitting on the aircraft, burning with suppressed anger, and looked displeased, scaring the extremely nervous escort soldiers stiff.

Tang Wan was still looking at Jin Xiao Pang, who had, as usual, come out to find food. After eating two pieces of jerky, it noticed that there was a beautiful little lady standing next to Tang Wan. It stretched out its neck, moved its plump body, and carefully and cautiously moved closer towards the little lady, who was longer than its own legs and gave off an imposing aura. It put its face near the little lady’s buttocks to sniff at the scent. It hadn’t expected that the little lady would raise its paw and slap it against its head, causing Jin Xiao Pang’s plump body to stumble.

In this moment, Jin Xiao Pang was afraid, looking at the little lady with eyes full of fear. How fierce!

The little fairy coldly glanced at Jin Xiao Pang. If the look in its eyes could be described, it would be disgust! Unparalleled disgust!

Tang Wan was convinced that this little girl would really dare to use its claws, truly fierce.

Looking at Jin Xiao Pang, who was already huddling obediently in a corner, Tang Wan barely suppressed his laughter. “Don’t you think you got what you deserved? The moment you came, you went over to sniff another family’s sister’s buttocks and got beaten?”

Jin Xiao Pang cautiously and solemnly sized up the little lady. It seemed as if the little lady was too fierce, and wouldn't play with it. It sat on its tail and continued to eat the jerky. Tang Wan didn't even wait until it had finished a few pieces before taking the bowl away, fearing that it would gain weight again.

Jin Xiao Pang looked at Tang Wan, full of grievance. Right after it had come out, it had taken a beating, and now it couldn't eat?

Tang Wan poked at Jin Xiao Pang's stomach. "Child, if you really don't keep track of it in your heart, your stomach will soon touch the ground. If you look at your legs, they're fat and short. If you keep eating like this, you'll turn into a short-legged cat."

"Miao!" Jin Xiao Pang remained unmoved and curled around Tang Wan's legs, still wanting to eat.

Tang Wan's heart ached, the orange cat was too terrible, it could really eat too much!

At this moment, the little ragdoll came over and looked at Jin Xiao Pang with cold eyes. The little chubby child immediately let go of Tang Wan's leg, becoming well behaved.

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows. With one paw, it had determined its position? Jin Xiao Pang didn't challenge it?

Jin Xiao Pang laid lazily on the ground, proving with its practical actions that it only wanted to eat and sleep, and did not want to be king.

Tang Wan softly laughed at it several times. "You're very promising in that aspect!" Looking at the little lady, future cats would recognize it as the big boss. At twenty pounds, except for a Norwegian Forest cat, other cats really would not dare to extend their claws towards it.

Next, Tang Wan took pictures of the two fur children. Even though the business with Luo Bing Jun had calmed down, Tang Wan put pictures of the little lady on the internet. He really wanted the other to know that his little

lady really was a fairy! Not cooperating with him was absolutely the other party’s loss!

As soon as the photos were posted online, the internet flared up, and many netizens expressed their doubt: It was faked! The other meng pets are cute, but this was simply a little fairy! How can it look so good? Beautiful everywhere! It’s graceful just by sitting there!

In order to show everyone that his little lady was real, Tang Wan recorded a video of the little fairy and uploaded it to the internet. This time everyone was convinced: Unexpectedly he summoned a new meng pet!

What’s its name? How beautiful!

From now on, I will definitely be its fan!

Hello little fairy, I am your fan!

The old ancestors can pet creatures like this every day, but we can’t. Our ancestors lived a better life than us.

Only now did Tang Wan formally introduce the cat: Hello everybody, this is the kitten that I had just recently summoned. This little lady is called

Cui Hua

.

The netizens exploded: Strongly demanding a change of name!

Throwing reward money to change the name!

How could you call such a beautiful cat such a thing!

Change the name! If you don’t change, you’ll be blacklisted!

What the fuck! Daddy Tang, be kinder to your little lady! The name is poisonous!

……

Seeing them so stirred up, Tang Wan was also innocent: I also don’t know what to name it, my naming sense has always been like this. Children named like this are easier to raise. You don’t like the name, yet you’re still coming?

As a result, all of the fans came up with a name for the little fairy; never let it bear the name Cui Hua! The situation was more lively than when they were naming the Giant Panda.

The news that the ancient Earth kitty had been named quickly spread on the Internet. It had been said that it was as lovely as a flower and its attractiveness value was off the charts! A lot of people outside of the celebrities’ circle got the news and came to see it. They found out that the rumors were true, it really was beautiful! Too elegant! Calling it Cui Hua would be a waste of its attractiveness index.

After a collective discussion among the netizens, everyone gave the fairy a beautiful name: Mulan.

The name was very cultured and meaningful. The name had absolutely been given by a person who liked ancient Earth’s culture and had done their research. Tang Wan was very satisfied, He hoped that the little girl could be as strong, brave as Mulan, and a real man, pah! A girl!

When the name was set, the netizens continued to cause a commotion:

Thousands of letters written in blood for a live broadcast!

Tens of thousands of letters written in blood for a live broadcast!

Millions of letters written in blood for a live broadcast!

A whole world of letters written in blood for an update!

You all said what I should have said……Aaaaahhhhhhhh all kinds of letters written in blood for a live broadcast, I’ll kneel Orz

……

Tang Wan hadn’t realized that by coming up with a new name, his popularity was growing again.

At that moment, Luo Bing’s agent, Xu Mi, suddenly poked Tang Wan: Hello, we knew that you were sick before, and we’ve been waiting for you to recover. Now it looks like you can continue to work?

Tang Wan’s eyes lit up. He would have never thought that the opportunity had come so unexpectedly. The little lady had brought riches!

The other party politely asked: We want to discuss the costs with you, is that convenient?

Tang Wan: I am his fan, free of cost.

On the other side, Luo Bing Jun proudly said to Xu Mi: “He said that he’s my fan!”

Xu Mi bluntly poured cold water over him. “He’s being polite, so he’s not charging a fee. He just wants popularity, nothing more. Why else would anybody not charge for your work? Not understanding this situation, how did you grow up?”

The big star ate his snacks and felt wronged, wiping a hand on the corner of his agent’s jacket, “Don’t expose me. I feel that he is very interesting.” As he spoke, he summoned a tuft of grass. “We both have summoning powers, it’s fate! You say, aren’t we a perfect match?”

“The things cats like to eat is grass. Chicken, ducks, and geese eat grass. Cats eat chicken, ducks, and geese, there’s no shortcoming.”

Xu Mi asked, annoyed: “You don’t know if he’s married! And you don’t know what he looks like! If your perfect match is an egg?”

“I just feel that our abilities make us seem as if we were brought together by fate. What did I say that made you speak so rudely?” Luo Bing Jun

unhappily crouched on a chair, looking down at Xu Mi, who was sitting down. His gaze was noble and elegant, almost making Xu Mi spit blood.

Of course, Xu Mi knew that something had brought them together. Summoning abilities were rare; one could summon animals, the other could summon plants. The functions were different, but it was more or less the same. Their nature should allow them to get along.

But Luo Bing Jun's words were too ambiguous. He was normally out of tune, and couldn't tell if what the other was saying was true or false. What did they mean?

Xu Mi had to strictly warn him: "You can be friends with him, but you can't think of being more than friends!"

Luo Bing Jun unhappily glared at his agent, as if he was looking at something dirty. "I wasn't thinking of love, what were you thinking? Falling in love with someone I haven't even seen before? We humans won't go into estrus! Besides, the other might have a family. You can't think of me as a mistress, shameless!"

Xu Mi choked and his face turned red. Who was shameless? How did he become so shameless?!

Tang Wan had a brief chat with the other. Looking at his watch, he hurriedly rushed into the kitchen to cook. His family's big cat said that he had wanted to eat meat.

As soon as Zong He got home, he knew that Tang Wan was in the kitchen. As soon as he pushed open the door, he was hit with a strong, spicy scent, irritating and tickling his nose. He couldn't help but sneeze. His eyes teared up and choked.

Tang Wan was wearing an apron, a filtering mask, and protective eye shades. He held up a spoon and asked, concerned, "What's wrong? Someone said that you were handsome behind your back?"

Zong He had nothing to say, pinching his nose. "What did you do?"

Tang Wan laughed and said: “I wanted to eat mala roast fish, so I’m frying chili peppers. You go out and wait for me.”

As a cat beastman with a sensitive sense of smell and without any protection, standing in the doorway really was not a good idea. Zong He retreated from the door and went straight to Tang Wan’s live broadcasting studio. His cold gaze swept around, only to find a few cat hairs on the carpet.

“Hmph!” One after the other, Zong He stomped over the carpet.

Tang Wan, who had no idea that the big cat’s jealousy was rising, shouted after he finished cooking, “Big cat, it’s time for dinner~”

Zong He thought for half a day before he finally understood. The “big cat” was him.

Tang Wan put the bowls and chopsticks on the table and called Zong He out. “I added salt. You’re not afraid of losing fur, so you can eat a little more.”

Zong He picked up his chopsticks and, unafraid of losing his fur, and started eating.

Tang Wan drank some soup and told the other in advance, “In the afternoon, I am going to meet a star’s agent in the virtual network. The other wants to rent my cat. If it’s all settled, maybe we would meet in the real world in the future.”

He could not carelessly give his fur children to a stranger. If they were tossed aside, then he really would have no place to cry.

Zong He nodded. “Yes, when you go out in the future, you won’t have to hide your face. You can see whoever you want. You can also go to β Ursae Minoris when you have free time. I’ll send someone to secretly follow you, your safety won’t be a question.”

Tang Wan was instantly at ease. With Zong He's words, there was an indescribable sense of security.

At this moment, Zong He interrupted the warm atmosphere. "What you said before, what wasn't important?"

Tang Wan stared blankly. "Huh?"

Zong He pointed at his communication device and pulled out the evidence. "Did you say that I wasn't important, or that our future children are unimportant?"

Tang Wan's lips twitched, as if he was trying not to laugh. "I was saying that you think too much! What color the fur of our children would be isn't important. Just being healthy is good!"

Zong He gave a cold snort; there was still grievance in his tone.

Tang Wan rolled his eyes, and looked at the big cat unhappily. "Even when you eat you can't stop your mouth. Why is your tolerance so low?"

Zong He was very serious. "This is a matter of principle."

"Principle, nonsense! I already said that I won't leave and I'll happily pass the days with you. You think I would still secretly find a sweetheart to have a child with? I am not an

unfaithful scum

!"

Zong He was surprised, "You're still speaking such profanity!"

Tang Wan laughed coldly, "I also know traditional insults and can scold until it is unbearable. It's just that it's normally civilized."

Zong He was silent. As he was thinking, he picked up a large piece of meat, obediently eating. With this scorching temper, he was much cuter baring his claws and fangs than when he was being serious. Therefore, the Marshal

felt that he'd keep spoiling him. It was fine for him to act a bit fierce, he wouldn't suppress it.

Unwittingly, the Marshal ran onto the bright road of being his wife's servant, standing especially tall and upright.

— — — —

In the afternoon, he met with Xu Mi, Luo Bing Jun's agent. At first glance, Tang Wan had a gentle face, and was a well-tempered youth with good facial features and emitted an aura of warmth.

Upon seeing Tang Wan, Xu Mi was slightly stunned. He never would have thought that Tang Wan would have been so generous that he would show his face. Outside, countless people had tried to guess what he looked like. Many thought that he was ugly and too embarrassed to show his face, so he wore a mask. Looking at Tang Wan's facial features now, Xu Mi smiled and asked: "With Mr. Tang's attractiveness index, have you considered coming over to our line of business?"

Tang Wan smiled and shook his head. "Mr. Xu thinks too highly of me. I have no acting skills, nor a good voice. I can't eat out of that bowl."

The two looked at each other and laughed. Xu Mi really knew how to talk, praising people to raise their goodwill. He praised Tang Wan's cats, saying that they were very good-looking, "Your family's Da Zhuang's attractiveness index is the peak of felines'. He can be a child star."

Tang Wan's eyes brightened. When others praised his good looks, he wasn't really aware of it, but when others praised his cats, he immediately perked up, "This child is the one that grew up the best-looking, with a special fur color and a unique temperament. He shouldn't be a child star, he should attach the most importance to his school work."

"Jin Xiao Pang is also cute, foolish and cute. The chubby little round face is very attractive. There's also that little fairy; it's too beautiful. The name……was changed?"

“It was changed.” Tang Wan knew that the other was searching for a topic of conversation with him. “The child is now called Mulan. I’m afraid of continuing calling it Cui Hua, the whole internet would chase after me.”

“Hahaha, this name is very good. Will it let others carry it? Luo Bing Jun can carry it when taking photos.

“Yes, these children are very close with people, but I don’t know if they would be cooperative. After all, I’m not familiar with Mr. Luo. When the time comes, the cameraman had to have it look for the lens.”

“Good good good, then what about the question of compensation?”

Tang Wan laughed, “As promised, no money. It would be good if you could just give me a little more publicity and letting me follow when shooting.”

“No problem. We’ll shoot on β Ursae Minoris’ Film City. Where do you live? We’ll pick you up when it’s time.”

Tang Wan smiled and gently declined. “There’s no need for that much trouble. Just give me a place where I can meet you.”

Next, the two exchanged communications numbers to facilitate future exchanges. At this time, a bright white light flashed next to Xu Mi and a figure appeared next to him. The mild and calm Xu Mi sprang up from the seat at once and angrily asked: “Why didn’t you know to cover your face? Do you think you’re just another passerby?”

“Aiya, don’t be so serious. I’m just here to see what’s going on.” Luo Bing Jun extended his hand out towards Tang Wan and gave him a carefree smile. His voice was gorgeous, dripping with sex appeal. Tang Wan’s heart went numb and he saw a smile on the corner of the other’s mouth. Tang Wan blankly extended his own hand, as if a generation had passed. Looking closely, he looked very much like the childhood friend he had grown up with.

Luo Bing Jun was very clear and bright, without a hint of arrogance. He sat in the seat next to Tang Wan and habitually pulled his legs up onto the chair.

Then, he felt that because he was meeting Tang Wan for the first time, he had no choice but to put his legs back down. In any case, as a more casual person, he was not graceful at all.

Tang Wan saw Xu Mi sneakily swat Luo Bing Jun on the back, angry. In order not to lose the King of Heaven any face, he couldn't help but laugh softly. This personality was very interesting.

Xu Mi had already fallen into the pits of despair.

Luo Bing Jun looked at Tang Wan laughing, and then smiled. He moved closed and enthusiastically asked: "I heard that you were my fan?"

Tang Wan could only give him face and nodded. Truthfully speaking, he didn't have a habit of listening to music, nor did he know what this person has sung. But, he had said on his Weibo before that he was Luo Bing Jun's fan. He hadn't expected that the other would find out.

Luo Bing Jun's lips twitched and his smile turned devious, "Let's exchange communications numbers. How about I send you a signed postcard?"

The corners of Tang Wan's lips lifted. "Okay, can you send me a few more so that I can send them to friends?"

"Certainly."

"Then we'll exchange!"

Tang Wan happily gave the other his communications number and mailing address. Xu Mi saw the sudden glow in Tang Wan's eyes, then looked at Luo Bing Jun as if he was looking at an idiot. This was someone who wouldn't

show the mountains or reveal the water

. If he sold you, you'd help him count the money!

All this time I thought Xu Mi was female д

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Chapter 35 - I’m Not that Kind of Beast

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan was in a good mood when he went offline. Then, he searched up Luo Bing Jun on the Internet, and was stupefied. He was truly worthy of being called show business’s site traffic big shot. Every single one of his songs had more than 10 billion views. Besides, he could not only sing and dance, but also perform! Tang Wan exclaimed in admiration, “This is a versatile talent!”

Although he looked very unreliable, he was was actually very talented. Tang Wan nodded, feeling more and more that the other’s signed postcards were very valuable. A lot of people should want it. He would use it as a prize for a lottery during his live broadcast; it would definitely be very lively.

Tang Wan randomly selected a song and played it in the home. As soon as the beautiful music came out, the tense atmosphere in the home changed. There were soldiers patrolling at all times, and so the atmosphere here was different from the atmosphere at ordinary homes. Tang Wan intended to put on some more music in the future. Unfortunately, he didn’t have the old songs that he had liked listening to.

After resting for a bit, Tang Wan bought a bag of fish food and went to the pond in the garden to feed the fish.

The koi had already adapted to their surroundings. He didn’t know if they had been influenced by the environment, they had grown very wily and fast. At a glance, they were very plump. When Tang Wan bought them, he had bought them in all colors; there were red ones, gold ones, black ones, silver

ones, black and gold ones, white and gold ones, red and gold ones, and those with three colors. This pond held the group of plump fish. When it was time for them to eat, they would crowd and stack up on one another. While Tang Wan tossed out fish food, he was also unhappy: “If you guys could grow fur, I could make felt figures. Do you really need to eat so much?”

In the end, he was upset at them for not having fur.

The weather was good today, so Tang Wan released the fur children to allow them a breath of fresh air: the alpaca, the pony, and the mini donkey had all already become good friends. They went for a stroll together. Xi Shua Shua crouched by Tang Wan’s side, playing with water.

Tang Wan felt that this child was very lonely. Perhaps he should purchase a female companion for it. Thinking of this, Tang Wan opened the system and bought a little female raccoon. He thought for a moment; he couldn’t let Cui Hua, such a good name, remain unused. Right at that moment, Tang Wan filled out the two characters on the account information. “Xi Shua Shua, in the future, this will be your female companion. Take care of it well; it’s called Cui Hua.”

Cui Hua’s expression was full of confusion.

Tang Wan touched its head, very satisfied. The child hadn’t resisted and seemed to like it very much.

Then, he immediately released Xuan Feng. As soon as this cheap bird came out, it shouted and flew after the alpaca and the others: “I’m going to poop on your head! Poop! Poop!”

Tang Wan pursed his lips. He didn’t know if the bird knew what it was saying. If it understood, the child would absolutely need some refinement. It was too smart, but didn’t have good intentions!

As they say, everything has a weakness. Tang Wan felt that he needed to buy a big parrot in order to control Xuan Feng and its nonsense spewing mouth. As a result, Tang Wan bought a

hyacinth macaw

. It was said to be the largest parrot in his original world. It could grow to more than 100 centimeters in length, weigh 1.7 kilograms, have a wingspan of 1.5 meters, and live for 60 years. This kind of parrot had beautiful and vibrant blue feathers, nearing an azure color. The most amazing thing was that the bird's beak was so hard that it helped the parrot to crack open nuts. Tang Wan felt that if he bought this bird, then Xuan Feng would absolutely become well-behaved.

When the parrot appeared in front of him, Tang Wan went silent. It was so small! Like a child's stature!

Why was it that he could choose adult cats, but not birds? How could it shake Xuan Feng?!

He had already bought it, so he couldn't return it. Tang Wan held the bird in the palm of his hand, looking at it from each side. Satisfied, he rubbed the top of the little bird's head. So beautiful! Generally, the area surrounding a parrot's eyes were white or featherless, allowing the skin to be seen. This parrot's entire body was covered in beautiful feathers. No matter how you looked at it, it was handsome!

At this time, Xuan Feng also saw the bird in Tang Wan's hands, looking like it had seen a love rival. Xuan Feng flapped its wings and flew over, landing on Tang Wan's shoulder. It cocked its head and sized up the new bird. It felt that the bird was about the same size as itself. It immediately acted aggressive, using its wing to press on the newcomer's head. "Call me daddy!"

Tang Wan was speechless. He really wanted to tell this silly bird that if it let the new bird call it daddy now, a month later, you'll be calling it daddy!

Xuan Feng apparently did not know that the bird was just a child. It pressed its head with a wing again, making the other call it daddy, "Call me daddy! Smash! Call me daddy!"

Tang Wan put the little parrot down, letting it play with Xuan Feng. He needed to give a name to the child. “Call it

Hong Liu

then. In the future, there could be

Hong Qi, Hong Ba

, and

Jian 21

.

Now, Hong Liu had joined the forces of Tang Wan’s meng pet army.

Seeing the alpaca all act unrestrained, as if there was nothing but an ocean and sea spray in its heart, Tang Wan felt that he should pair it with a sheepdog, followed by a husky. He’d name it

Guan Li Yuan

. Pressing his luck like this, would it

set the house on fire

? Just as he was wondering if he should buy it now, Lin Bo led a young man into the garden and approached Tang Wan. He smiled and asked: “I heard that you were going out tomorrow?”

Tang Wan put away the system and laughed, asking: “Yes, Zong He told you?”

Lin Bo smiled and touched his beard, “Correct, the Marshal would be anxious if you went out alone, and I’m too old to follow you around. He specially found somebody mobile; his name is Ji Yan. In the future, he will follow you and be your personal retainer.”

Tang Wan looked at the young man behind Lin Bo. He looked like he was in his early twenties, wasn't too tall, and had a face full of obedience. But for Lin Bo to arrange for him to be his retainer, he must be a very capable person. In order for him to feel relaxed in his home, Tang Wan smiled and extended his hand to the other. He politely said, "Hello, I will be troubling you in the future."

Ji Yan stared at him, stunned, and with his face flushed. He bowed to the other, embarrassed, "You're too polite, it is my honor!"

Tang Wan sadly retracted his hand, his lips curving up. "It's you who is too polite." Tang Wan confirmed with Lin Bo. "So in the future, Ji Yan will follow me around?"

"Yes, if it is to your satisfaction, he will always serve by your side."

Tang Wan laughed and giving no chance for him to explain, pulled Ji Yan's hand and shook it vigorously."Please take care of me in the future! We must follow this with a serious meeting ceremony, I will be requesting a lot from you in the future!"

Raising cats, dogs, and fish, bathing Xi Shua Shua, and giving the alpaca a haircut; if he wanted to raise lions, tigers, and wolves in the future, he'd have to take them out for exercise every day. He didn't need to get several dogs immediately, but he needed someone to prevent the home from falling apart. Ji Yan's arrival was perfect, solving all of his problems!

Ji Yan flushed, his whole body tensed and as rigid as a straight line. After stammering a bit, his face was still red and he exerted all his effort into nodding. "En!"

"Pft!" Tang Wan stifled a laugh. This child was too cute!

"How old are you?"

"Nineteen."

“You’re not attending school? I remember when I was your age, I was going to school.” Tang Wan thought about himself, and felt that he himself was an illiterate. A person at his age should also be at school. The place he appeared at wasn’t quite right, so he was still illiterate. The Marshal unexpectedly hadn’t ignored his illiterate self. How touching!

Ji Yan followed Tang Wan and obediently said: “I have received training at a special department, I don’t need to go to school.

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows. Special department?

“Then who else is in your family?”

“No one, I am an orphan.”

“Oh, I’m sorry.”

“Fūrén is too kind.” Saying this, Ji Yan lowered his head again. Tang Wan opened his mouth, but had no choice but to laugh. This child was too well-behaved. “In the future, if you have things you can’t do or aren’t good at, I’ll keep them away from you.”

Ji Yan thought for a moment, then answered in a small voice, ashamed: “I’m not good at arguing with people.”

Tang Wan could barely stop himself from laughing. Was this considered something he was bad at? “Don’t worry, I can do it! I’m good at scolding people!”

Ji Yan’s face turned red again, “Aside from being good at looking after people, there’s still…does murder count?”

Tang Wan stared in astonishment. Murder? This child? The one whose face turned red whenever he spoke?

It should be said that this was truly a person who had been found by Lin Bo, how fierce!

After getting a rudimentary understanding of Ji Yan, Tang Wan didn't interrogate the other any further. He smiled and said, "Come on, I'll introduce you to my fur children. In the future when I don't have time, I'll have to trouble you to look after them. The one who doesn't play with its female companion but only plays with water is Xi Shua Shua. This little girl is Cui Hua, that one is Shen Zhu Ge, and that one is Er Hei, a mini donkey. This is Tie Zhu, a pony. This one is Luo Bei the rabbit, and its friends Qin Cai, Xiang Cai, Bo Cai……This one is Xuan Feng, who has a vulgar mouth, and the one who will turn into a giant is Hong Liu."

Ji Yan: "……"

Tang Wan showed off, "Well then, aren't they very fierce!"

Ji Yan cleverly said: "Yes, their names are also very fierce."

Tang Wan touched Ji Yan's shoulder. "I'm truly pleasantly surprised. They all said that the names I came up with weren't good. Many people on the internet said that I didn't have good taste!"

Ji Yan thought for a moment and said obediently: "It's them who doesn't have good taste."

Lin Bo, who had originally been worried that Tang Wan and Ji Yan wouldn't get along and was secretly observing them, dropped his melon seeds. Before transferring Ji Yan, he hadn't known that the child had the ability to spew nonsense.

— — — —

The next day, Tang Wan brought Ji Yan with him, and they boarded the aircraft together. They were heading towards the location Xu Mi had given them.

JI Yan stood behind Tang Wan and obediently remained silent.

Tang Wan patted the seat next to him, puzzled. "Xiao Ji, sit!"

Ji Yan shook his head. "I can't sit."

“If I let you sit, you should sit. You look like a little young wife. If they didn’t know better, they would think that I was mistreating you.”

Ji Yan was so frightened that he immediately sat down. He was too obedient.

Tang Wan sighed. This child, really saying that his specialty was murder.

The aircraft left the Marshal’s mansion. As they neared the imperial household, they passed through all of the security checkpoints. This was the first time that Tang Wan had visited the Imperial Star, and he curiously looked about. The

endless stream of horses and carriages

in the past had already become high tech flight paths. There weren’t many pedestrians on the wide, imposing streets.

Everyone who lived here were rich and nobles, but still, they couldn’t compare to the Marshal’s mansion. They lived on a floating island.

At this time, Tang Wan suddenly thought of something. “How much is a floating island?”

Ji Yan thought .”For one as big as the Marshal’s mansion, it would be more than a billion. Most of the time, there is no market price and can’t be bought without royal approval.”

Tang Wan listened in a daze, picked up a pillow, and buried his head in it.

The big cat was unexpectedly so rich! And he had talked big, bragging to the other and saying that he was enough of a man to raise him! Raise an egg ah! He didn’t make enough money for even a single strand of the other’s fur, no wonder he had been so unperturbed and only replied with an “en” and not a “pah”. It was a testament to the mutual affection between a husband and wife!

Throughout the whole journey, Tang Wan regretted running his mouth and flushed shamefully.

He didn’t know what Ji Yan was thinking when he comforted Tang Wan: “Calm down a bit, the feelings between Fūrén and the Marshal are very good.”

Tang Wan: “……”

Luo Bing Jun and Xu Mi had arrived at the meeting point ahead of schedule. When they saw Tang Wan showing his face from the aircraft window, they greeted him. Xu Mi smiled and waved. Then he turned and seriously warned Luo Bing Jun. “His aircraft isn’t one that normal people can sit in. It’s for military use, but even those with military rank can’t use it. When he landed just now, nobody dared to stop and search him. His identity isn’t simple. Have some sense, don’t ramble.”

Luo Bing Jun stood up and tidied his clothes. “Relax, I’m not that kind of beast. I’m a person.”

Xu Mi was speechless. What kind of nonsensical reason was that?

“Hey! Where are you going?”

Luo Bing Jun had arrived at the entrance of the aircraft. “I’ll freeload on the aircraft to see what it’s like to not go through the security checkpoints!”

Xu Mi was so angry that he almost jumped up and kicked him. When he thought of his ancestor’s other identity, he could only endure. He finally choked out: “Have some face!”

I’ve only had Ji Yan for half a day but if anything happens to him, I’ll kill everyone in the room and then myself (ˋ•ω•´)و

ALSO!! Look at this wonderful fanart by jyzen!!!

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Chapter 36 - When I Take It Out, It’ll Be So Cute That You’ll Spit Milk!

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan calmly looked at the big star standing in front of the aircraft. “What does Mr. Luo mean?”

Luo Bing Jun sat down opposite of Tang Wan and smiled. “I feel that your aircraft is much safer than mine. I came up to steal a seat.”

Tang Wan cocked his head, and the corners of his lips hooked up. How straightforward, without putting on airs. However, he liked it.

Luo Bing Jun looked over at Ji Yan. “This child is very serious, is he your brother?”

Before Tang Wan could speak, Ji Yan replied, with neither a superior nor an inferior attitude: “I’m just Fūrén’s retainer, Ji Yan. Luo Bing Jun, a star and idol, dabbling in singing, filming, dubbing, and other fields. His real identity is as a part of the Empire’s elite, Duke Luo Minjian’s second young master. He should be careful when associating with Fūrén. The Luo family’s people are very considerate.”

Tang Wan stared at Luo Bing Jun, who was equally as stunned. Then he took another serious look at Ji Yan, who had become a little information expert. “Was everything he said correct?”

Luo Bing Jun didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, but nodded. “All correct. I won’t hide it from you, so we’re even. Don’t tell others who I am, and I won’t reveal your information to other people, alright?”

Tang Wan beamed, “You can give me a few more autographs!”

Luo Bing Jun could only agree, mumbling to himself: “I made a loss freeloading this time.”

However, from the little retainer’s words, Tang Wan’s status was higher than his own family’s. The other had said “The Luo family”. For him to have a higher status, he could be military personnel. After flipping through and searching the whole Empire, it was obvious who Tang Wan was.

As soon as Ji Yan saw that the other had understood what he meant, he didn’t say any more. His original intention of “letting the other know whose person Fūrén is” was achieved!

Luo Bing Jun was also a smart man. He didn’t try to deny his identity. After the aircraft was set in motion, he asked with interest: “With your summoning ability, how many creatures can you summon at once? I can only summon ten plants at once, really too little.”

“Plants?” Tang Wan’s interest was also piqued, “What can you summon?”

A small sprout with large leaves appeared in Luo Bing Jun’s palms. “The plants are small when they’re first summoned. They need to be slowly raised and can only be used when grown.”

Tang Wan was curious: “Then can the plants you summon be eaten?”

“Yes! But the poisonous ones can’t be eaten, and there are some that are specially used for combat. Can the creatures you summon be eaten?”

“…I guess, but I’m against eating them.” Saying this, Tang Wan had a sudden flash of inspiration and smacked his thigh. “That’s right! Why don’t I buy a fish to eat! The fish I have now are too large and their meat is too old, it wouldn’t taste good!”

Luo Bing Jun smacked his lips, his handsome face full of anticipation, “I also want to eat Earth’s fish.”

Tang Wan: “&#k2026;&#k2026;”

This elder brother’s face wasn’t thick at all!

The other’s face was very similar to his friend’s, but his character wasn’t the same at all. Tang Wan sympathized with his childhood friend. If the King of Heavens surnamed Luo really was his descendant, then he really was sorry. If it wasn’t cross breeding, then it was a mutation.

“Very well then, I’ll invite you to eat some fish. Can you summon a pot of vegetables for me?” Tang Wan gave a wide smile and talked about his requirements. Businessmen wouldn’t suffer losses.

Luo Bing Jun raised his guard and asked: “What do you want? My agent will really kill me!”

Tang Wan laughed, “I just want a pot of catnip.” He’d put the catnip in his home and let Da Zhuang roll around in it, and then give it to Zong He to sniff. He wanted to see if the cat would reveal a drunken expression.”

However, Luo Bing Jun’s face remained blank. “Catnip, what’s that?”

Tang Wan shot him a disappointed glance, stupid to death! As a summoner of plants, he didn’t know what catnip was! “Catnip, also called camphor and catmint, is a favorite of the feline family. Go back and research it.”

Luo Bing Jun felt that he was truly uncultured.

Tang Wan had already opened the topic, saying that if he couldn’t produce the catnip, he would stop cooperating with him. So, they settled for the next best thing. “Then you can give me a tree peony. Looking at it can bring riches, glory, and splendor.”

Luo Bing Jun’s face was still blank, he didn’t know what a peony was either.

This time, even Ji Yan’s gaze towards him had changed. Uncultured, what a pity.

Tang Wan sighed. “Then give me a crab-apple tree. Looking at it, you can become beautiful and generous.”

Luo Bing Jun was anxious, “Can you name a plant that I know!”

Tang Wan’s face was expressionless, “Then give me a pot of foxtail grass.”

Foxtail grass was difficult to kill. He had once traveled all over the country. Whenever he saw it, he would be reminded of his home.

This time, Luo Bing Jun wasn’t at a loss. He was excited to summon the plant for Tang Wan. “I can give, give, give, however much you want, I can summon that much. If it isn’t enough, I can grow more!”

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows, this was a man with talent! If he could go to Earth one day, he’d bring this older brother to grow grass. He just didn’t know how much this big star wanted to be paid. Tang Wan was amused by his own idea. Holding the plant in his hands, the smile on his face gradually faded. Although he didn’t have much nostalgia for that family, he was a bit homesick now. With the plant, Tang Wan felt that the current him was a fool who wouldn’t raise anyone’s concerns.

At this time, the other asked him: “What about your cat? Do we need to get acquainted beforehand?”

Tang Wan came back to his senses, and his face suddenly revealed a proud expression, bold revealing: “When I take it out, it’ll be so cute that you’ll spit milk!”

Tang Wan directly released Mulan, holding the 20 pound girl in his arms. With a body full of elegant, long fur, soft and smooth, and rubbing against his face, the feeling could immediately cure all heartache!

“Look! Isn’t it beautiful? Isn’t it pretty?” Tang rubbed against the little lady, and simultaneously enjoyed it rubbing back against him. Still, he didn’t forget to provoke Luo Bing Jun. They were both summoners, why can’t you do it?

When a lie had been told for too many times, even Tang Wan quickly took it as the truth. He regarded himself as a summoner, and it was so fantastic that if wings were plugged in, then he would be able to fly!

Luo Bing Jun's eyes went red, his foolish face fixated on the cat in Tang Wan's arms, "My god! A real cat! Alive! Really alive!"

Tang Wan loftily rolled his eyes. Wasn't that nonsense? All of his cats were alive!

"So a cat actually looks like this, too beautiful! This fur! These paw pads!" Luo Bing Jun couldn't help but send a video call to Xu Mi. "Da Mi, look quickly, a cat! A real cat!"

Looking at this stranger pointing a camera lens at it, Mulan quickly used its paws to push it away, its face indignant.

Luo Bing Jun was so happy that he quickly cried, "Da Mi! It used its soft paw pads to touch me!"

After a few moments of surprise, Xu Mi's eyebrows were furrowed, "That's because it wants to hit you, are you stupid?!"

Tang Wan was in an excellent mood, and he coaxed the little lady, "Mulan ah, in a moment, this odd uncle wants to carry you and take some photos. Let him carry you, alright? Be obedient~ Daddy is here!"

Luo Bing Jun's face was full of anticipation, he wanted to carry it now!

Tang Wan rubbed Mulan's head, smoothing out his baby's fur. Only seeing that it didn't resist, he said to Luo Bing Jun: "You can touch Mulan for a little bit. I already spoke with it, Mulan is very sensible and won't hit you."

Face full of excitement, Luo Bing Jun received Mulan, holding it in both hands as if he was holding a fragile national treasure. From Mulan's eyes, the dislike was even more evident, but the child was quite obedient. Except for beating up meng pets, it wouldn't raise its claws against people.

Tang Wan gently rubbed Mulan's head and smoothed out the little lady's fur. He only needed Mulan to cooperate, and Jin Xiao Pang wouldn't have a problem. That one was a foolish child, if you gave it some delicious food, you would be able to coax it.

When they arrived at the shooting location, Luo Bing Jun stepped off the aircraft with an irritated expression. He had only gotten to carry the little fairy Mulan for half an hour while on the road. The big star had been raised to a different level.

This time, the shooting was done in secret. Neither the media nor the reporters knew about it. There were only a few junior reporters on the scene. Once they saw Luo Bing Jun, they felt that they had been right in coming, and they were so excited that they filmed his every move. Seeing Tang Wan with Mulan in his arms, the reporters' eyes flashed with doubt. Could this be the actor that Xu Mi had just signed?

"This can't be the live broadcasting circle's famous 'Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang'? Is what he's holding in his arms a cat?"

"Yes, yes, yes! That cat is Mulan! The two circle's two lords really are cooperating!!"

"Fuck! Today, this junior reporter is lucky to have come, this is big news! 'Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang' looks like this! Who says that he's ugly and can't go out to see people? I'll smear their face with porridge!"

At this time, the reporter reacted and rushed to take photos, not of Luo Bing Jun, but of Tang Wan.

Tang Wan looked at the reporters in front of him, holding the cat in his arms tightly. If they dared to steal his cat, he'd kick them in the crotch! He'd let them know why the

blossoms

were so red!

Ji Yan's body flashed, and he was already standing in front of Tang Wan. When he raised his hand, a white light flashed in front of him, and there remained only a white light in the reporters' film. At a glance, the reporters

understood that they couldn’t take pictures. There was a slew of incessant questions: “Are you ‘Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’?”

“The owner of Earth’s Meng Pets Broadcasting Studio?”

“Is your surname Tang?”

“Why won’t you allow pictures?”

“Why don’t you tell the public what you look like? Is there any special reason?”

When Tang Wan saw that these people didn’t intend to steal his cat, a pair of shallow dimples appeared on his face and he looked friendlier, smiling: “No, I’m just not good at handling the media, and I don’t want people to disturb my private life. I don’t want to be surrounded when I go out for a walk, so please don’t take pictures.”

Tang Wan pitifully looked at the reporters, holding Mulan’s paw and shaking it. The reporters weren’t old, and their hearts were turned over by the cuteness. Whether they were looking at Tang Wan’s beauty or the cute cat, they all obeyed him and wouldn’t take pictures!

One reporter gave him face and quickly switched off his camera. Tang Wan continued to wave around Mulan’s paw at the reporters who hadn’t put their cameras away. The remaining reporters’ faces were full of helplessness, but they put their cameras away. “Alright, since your looks are so good, what you say goes.” After closing their cameras, the reporters finally noticed that it was as if they had drunk

Mi Hun Tang

. It was such good material, but they couldn’t report it.

At this time, Ji Yan looked at the reporter standing the furthest away and pointed at him, “Please turn off the concealed camera. My family’s Fūrén already said that he doesn’t want to be photographed.”

When Ji Yan stood behind Tang Wan, he was wordless and silent, and his temperament weak, like a purse carrying little miss. Now that his gaze was fixed on one person, only that person could feel the threat in his eyes. Ji Yan was also of Asian descent, and his eyes were dark and deep. When he looked at people indifferently, they would feel as if their souls had been sucked in. The reporter shuddered in fear and quickly turned off the concealed camera. After the camera was turned off, he found that everyone was looking at him, and his face quickly showed a bit of shame. He weakly scoffed, “Indeed, the Empire has the freedom of speech, and the media are the eyes of the Empire’s common people. Why can’t pictures be taken?”

Ji Yan replied coldly: “Because your status isn’t high enough.”

There were also regulations in the Empire. Those who could take pictures of nobles were senior experienced reporters. For reporters with the credentials, even if Tang Wan was a royal, it would be okay. However, for ordinary reporters, they didn’t have the right to take pictures.

From this sentence, many experienced people figured out that Tang Wan’s identity was not simple. It would be better to avoid unnecessary trouble. If he didn’t want them to take pictures, then they wouldn’t. The reporter that had just spoken up had a sour look on his face and withdrew into the crowd, no longer taking any pictures.

At this time, Xu Mi came out to pick up Tang Wan himself, “Why have you stopped here? I’ve already set things up inside, and Luo Bing Jun had already changed his outfit. We’re waiting for you.”

Tang Wan smiled apologetically at the reporters and followed Xu Mi.

After the little reporter furiously left, he saw a sloppy looking youth wandering around. A plan formed in his head and a sneer pulled at the corner of his mouth and craftily called out: “Young fellow, come and help me a bit. I’ll give you one thousand star coins, how about it?”

Sorry for the delay! (˃̶̀ ˂̶́)

If you follow CG’s discord, then you’ll know that I had a bunch of midterms.

I’ll try to make it up with extra chapters, but I also have term project demos and a hackathon this weekend, so I’ll try my best!

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Chapter 37 - Someone Stole My Cat!

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

After Tang Wan entered, the reporters began to write their drafts one after the other. You said that you wouldn’t let us take pictures of your face, but nothing about not writing articles: Mysterious Meng Pet host ‘eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’ and Heavenly King Luo Bing Jun are currently cooperating together in the third movie and film studio. This time, there’s a cat! A cat! A cat! There was also another shocking thing: ‘eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’ isn’t ugly at all! On the contrary, his attractiveness index wouldn’t lose to the entertainment circle’s popular stars! Ultra, good, looking!

After this kind of news was sent out, Tang Wan’s Weibo bustled with noise and excitement: why do they know what you look like but we don’t?

Is there still a little love for the fans?

I want to go to the set! I want to stop him!

Take me with you!

If you have the ability to come out, do you have the ability to show us a little?

You dare to show yourself? You wouldn’t dare, I know it!

……

Tang Wan didn’t have time to check his Weibo. He was focusing on teaching Mulan how to cooperate with Luo Bing Jun. After talking to

Mulan, he spoke with Luo Bing Jun. “You have to conform to the cat, you can’t let the cat conform to you. Your IQ is higher.”

Luo Bing Jun looked at Mulan with a foolish face, not knowing where to put his hands and feet. After hearing what Tang Wan said, he felt that his reasoning was sound, “My IQ is only enough to transplant rice seedlings!”

Xu Mi’s expression darkened; he just wanted to kill him, “Don’t joke around! Be a little more serious!”

Luo Bing Jun felt wronged, “When was I not serious?”

Xu Mi’s heart was exhausted. “After this, I’ll give you a vacation so you can play around to your heart’s content!”

Then he looked at the big star’s expression, which had returned to being serious. “Alright, I’ll remember what you said today. Tang Wan, I’ll find the time to seek you out and play games with you.”

Tang Wan: “……”

It was a trick! They were all tricks!

Mulan’s gaze towards Luo Bing Jun had always been very distaining, and Tang Wan could only try and call out: “Little Lady, look at me!”

Just when Mulan turned its head and looked at Daddy Tang, its eyes were bright and its expression was sweet, the cameraman quickly took the photo. When Mulan looked back at Luo Bing Jun, its’ eyes once again recovered the look of contempt. The expression was: blank, uninterested, ‘you’re so annoying’, ‘smelly man’, ‘don’t touch me’, ‘let me crawl a little further away from you’……

There were many celebrities shooting at this studio who had heard that there was a cat there, a kind of species that had gone extinct. More and more people gathered around to watch. Once they saw Mulan’s sweet expression, beautiful and smooth fur, and that pair of big, sky blue eyes, they excitedly took photos. Of course, there were also some people who

were curious about Tang Wan, and there were people that pointed their cameras towards him. Tang Wan's eyebrows furrowed. They were still more coming? At this time, Ji Yan took a softly packaged box from his pocket and handed it to Tang Wan. Surprisingly, it was a surgical mask.

Tang Wan laughed and accepted it, praising: "Do you have Doraemon's pocket? Whatever I need, you can pull out?" Ji Yan didn't understand what a Doraemon was, but he could tell that Tang Wan was praising him. His face flushed again.

Tang Wan tsk'ed twice. If someone didn't know better, they'd think that he was a rogue, taking advantage of the neighboring household's younger brother.

After shooting for half an hour, Tang Wan saw that Mulan, who was encircled by a group of people, was already a little fidgety, so he wanted to discuss with Xu Mi, "Should we take a break? With so many people watching, Mulan is starting to become a little upset."

Seeing Mulan look like this when it was supposed to be sweet and cute, Xu Mi immediately waved his hand at the cameraman. "Let's stop and take a break."

Luo Bing Jun carried Mulan over to Tang Wan and whispered: "Why do I feel like the little fairy's gaze towards me has become even more resentful?"

"Cats aren't dogs, it will be scared when surrounded by so many people. Besides, there's no soundproofing here. With everyone shouting how beautiful it is and taking pictures, not venting its temper is already considered very sensible." Tang Wan carefully picked up the little lady and smoothed out the fur on its head. Mulan's mood became more stable, and it lay on Tang Wan's shoulder delicately acting spoiled. Tang Wan couldn't help but press seven or eight kisses to its head.

The onlooker's faces were full of envy. They also wanted to kiss it!

After Xu Mi heard Tang Wan spoke, there was a microphone he had managed to pull from somewhere in his hand. He said to everyone: “While we’re shooting, we forbid others in standing around. The cat is uncomfortable. Everyone, please be more forgiving of the cat. Scatter, scatter!”

The crowd regretfully began to leave the studio. Tang Wan sighed, relieved, and turned to Ji Yan: “I’m thirsty, can you help me buy a bottle of water?”

Ji Yan pulled a bottle of water from his bag; it had already been provided.

Tang Wan took the offered water, then looked at the nearby beverage selling machine. It had freshly pressed juices, using fruits he had never seen before. There was a mechanical robot slicing the fruit, pressing it, and pouring it. Customers could swipe a card and help themselves. There were many people in line, and just by looking, he could tell that it was very good.

Ji Yan saw the desire in Tang Wan’s gaze, and he frowned. He wasn’t sure about leaving Tang Wan alone here, but his heart couldn’t bear to see Tang Wan disappointed. He looked solemnly at Luo Bing Jun and said: “Asking Young Master to look after him!”

Luo Bing Jun subconsciously turned his head around. With Ji Yan’s solemn tone, it seemed as if he was saying ‘if something goes wrong, you bastard had better work if your life depended on it.’

By this time, the onlookers were almost gone. Ji Yan took the water container back from Tang Wan and whispered: “Wait two minutes for me.”

Tang Wan chuckled and contentedly waved Mulan’s paw, “Thank you Big Brother Ji~”

Ji Yan’s face quickly burst into flames and ran off, embarrassed. Tang Wan laughed, showing his dimples, “This child, hahahaha.”

Luo Bing Jun cocked his head. He felt that the moment when Tang Wan was teasing Ji Yan was very familiar. Xu Mi just wanted to laugh coldly,

how damn similar it was to when Luo Bing Jun teased him. These two summoners, maybe they could really be friends.

Just at this time, suddenly a group of people that resembled a crazy mob poured in, stuffing the studio to overflowing in an instant. Tang Wan and Luo Bing Jun both started, stunned. What was going on?

“Luo Bing Jun! I’m your fan!”

“I’ve liked you for eight years!”

“Luo Bing Jun! I love you!”

“Big Brother Luo! Marry me! Marry me! Marry me!”

……

The two people looked at each other. Tang Wan’s gaze held the same resentment as Mulan’s; your fans!

Luo Bing Jun frowned. This time when he came to shoot, it was done in secret. Even if his fans knew that he was here, they couldn’t come in and crazily interfere with his work. He knew that his own fans were very reasonable. Luo Bing Jun’s bodyguards weren’t enough, and they were bowled over by the group of fans. Tang Wan and Luo Bing Jun were in the middle, surrounded, with no place to hide.

Though Luo Bing Jun wanted to protect Tang Wan, he couldn’t. He wanted to reach out and grab Tang Wan, but he was already dragged away by the crowd. Tang Wan was pushed around several times and almost fell down. At this time, two people, one on the left and one on the right, took hold of his arms and pulled him to the side. One younger looking fellow wearing a mask took the opportunity and grabbed Mulan and frantically pushed through the crowd, escaping.

Tang Wan’s mind buzzed. Someone stole his cat!

Fuck you, bastard! No one can steal my cat!

Even while Tang Wan was being dragged, he still furiously kicked out with a foot, hitting the younger fellow's back. The other fell down in a large face-plant, Mulan also being tossed down, letting out a hiss. Tang Wan immediately felt like his heart was dripping blood! Tang Wan suddenly felt the area around his body clear, the feeling of being crowded fading away. There were two youths, one on each side, pushing people away from him. Tang Wan understood at once. These were the people that Zong He had assigned to covertly follow him. They had no choice but to show themselves, "Don't mind me, my cat!"

Tang Wan anxiously stamped his feet. His little lady was being snatched away! The most important thing was getting the little lady back!

The two soldiers who were protecting pursed their lips. Their assignment was to protect him from their place in the shadows. They already hadn't wanted to reveal themselves, and they still had to chase after a cat? Fūrén really loved cats as if they were his life.

At this time, a green vine suddenly sprang from the ground, dividing into countless stems and typing up the people who wanted to escape. The vines continued to grow, typing up a short fellow who had already managed to flee thirty meters away, and dragged him back by the legs. The short fellow shrieked and grabbed Mulan's neck. Before he would voice his threat, the vines divided, sharp needle-like tips appearing. After they gathered at the other's hands, there was the sound of something snapping. The sounds of bone breaking reverberated in the other's people's ears, and the originally violently struggling people were scared into compliance at once and were lying motionlessly on the floor.

The vines rolled at Mulan's waist, and light as a feather, delivered it back to Tang Wan. With the little lady lost, then recovered, Tang Wan shakily carried it and raised his head. The vine typing up the short fellow trembled, and his whole body was lifted up into the air then dropped right in front of him. Tang Wan nervously retreated a step. At this time, a foot landed on the other's head.

"Ji Yan?" Tang Wan looked at the young man, who resembled a murderous god, with wide eyes. Ji Yan's gaze was frigid.

Ji Yan handed the drink to Tang Wan and said guiltily: “I’m sorry! I’ve let you become startled, please punish me!”

Tang Wan laughed and patted Ji Yan’s shoulder. “I want to thank you for coming back in such a timely manner. Just now when you left, it was because I asked you to do so. If you still feel like you failed your duty and want to be punished……then help me give Shen Zhu Ge a bath when we get back. His hair is dirty.”

Ji Yan still felt guilty. It was his first time going out with Fūrén, and something like this had happened. Ji Yan believed that it was due to his own negligence.

At this time, Luo Bing Jun and Xu Mi reacted and squeezed out from the crowd. They asked Tang Wan, worried, “Are you okay?”

Tang Wan shook his head, comforting Mulan in his arms. Ji Yan pulled off the short fellow’s mask. It turned out that it was the reporter that had wanted to take a picture of them before!

Luo Bing Jun looked at the group of fans and said, his expression cold, “You also found this group of fake fans? My fans wouldn’t look at me with such a gaze.”

As it turns out, Luo Bing Jun was just carefree, not at all foolish. At a glance, it was clear that these people were hired to make trouble, and their goal was to steal the cat in Tang Wan’s hands. It must be known that someone had already made an offer of seven million yuan for Jin Xiao Pang. If Mulan had been taken to the black market and auctioned off, it would definitely fetch more than seven million yuan.

There came a sudden commotion from the front doors, and someone shouted: “The Imperial Guard has arrived!”

Ji Yan glanced outside. Using a vine, a good dozen people were tied up along a chain, then dragged out. Everyone was stupefied: How much combat strength did this person have?!

Luo Bing Jun swallowed his saliva and whispered, “Your retainer also has a plant ability.”

Tang Wan: “En, just like you.”

Tang Wan didn’t really know if it was the same, but they were both plants anyways. At this time, he’d just say that they were the same. It would very much give him face!

Luo Bing Jun’s expression was sullen. His father was right, he was the most useless cub among the plant ability users. There were those younger than him with more amazing, explosive talents. He could still only summon some plants and grow flowers, vegetables, and grass!

The Imperial Guards captured the short reporter for committing theft, and the other accomplices were all brought back for punishment. At that time, they were going to get an appraisal for how much Mulan could sell for, then turn the short reporter in.

All of a sudden, a staff member that had stood by and watched the whole ordeal angrily said, “Aren’t they foolish? How could they steal a cat that was summoned?!”

“Right! Who would dare buy it if it was stolen? It has its master’s spiritual mark on it. The master can recall it at any time, unless the master erased traces of it.”

“It’s considered a protected species! IQ not enough to even plant seedlings!”

Hearing this, Luo Bing Jun asked Tang Wan curiously: “Right, why didn’t you just directly summon it back?”

Tang Wan paused, “……I was worried and forgot!”

The people around him wordlessly stared at him. He had forgotten his own ability?!

Tang Wan buried his face in the little lady's fur, embarrassed. He had never tried to use the system to remotely recall his meng pets. As it was the first time he had encountered such a situation, he had honestly never thought of this function.

This event also allowed Tang Wan to understand how much greed could be stirred up by the value of the rare animals.

Tang Wan carried Mulan, whose mood had already calmed down, and said to Xu Mi: "Let's change the way the photos are taken. Don't let any other people see. If Mulan doesn't want to cooperate, then we'll switch to Jin Xiao Pang to make up for it. I'll call all the other animals out, you can pick."

Luo Bing Jun raised his hand: "I was thinking that I wanted an alpaca."

Tang Wan: "……"

This is a brother with very heavy tastes!

When will Zong He return from exile? (ˊ̈ ᐞ ˋ̈)ϐ

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Chapter 38 - Priceless Wedding Ring

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

At this time, Luo Bing Jun's manager said: "I heard that Studio 6 was empty and sealed off. Its condition is appropriate, so should I rent it instead?"

"Then hurry!" Xu Mi didn't speak any more nonsense. If Tang Wan asked for a change, then they'd change.

When they arrived and Tang Wan glanced around, Tang Wan nodded in satisfaction. After the studio doors were closed, no one could see them.

Luo Bing Jun changed his outfit again. Seeing Tang Wan still carrying and coaxing Mulan, he moved closer and stroked Mulan's back, wanting to coax it as well. Unexpected, Mulan immediately bared its teeth and looked extremely impatient, even like it wanted to bite him.

Luo Bing Jun was so startled that he immediately pulled his hand back, "It's really frightening!"

Tang Wan rubbed the top of Mulan's head and placed it directly back into the system, letting it have some peace, and let Jin Xiao Pang out. "Mulan's mood is unstable, so we can only let Jin Xiao Pang out. This child is big-hearted, easy-going, and has a good temper."

Jin Xiao Pang looked all around with big, wide eyes, his round furry ears twitching. It was just curious, not showing any fear.

Tang Wan ran his hand along its back twice. In his heart, he felt that it should take on a sturdy child as a wife.

Tie Niu

was a sturdy child.

Luo Bing Jun happily held Jin Xiao Pang in his arms and rubbed its stomach. In an instant, he was conquered by the thick layer of fat and soft fur. Jin Xiao Pang just glanced at him. Tang Wan was standing right by it, and it didn't start any conflicts. It even gave Luo Bing Jun a lot of face and pressed its face against his shoulder, appearing like a lovable child. However, Luo Bing Jun was so moved that his eyes were brimming with tears of excitement, and he went off to take some photos. Tang Wan held his chin. He actually really wanted to remind the other that Jin Xiao Pang only did such things because the child was too lazy to respond.

Taking photos with Jin Xiao Pang went very smoothly. Because this child was too lazy, he placed it down, where it lay with its plump stomach sticking to the floor and his claws outstretched and motionless. Whatever position it was placed in was what position it'd take. Without the lure of food, it wouldn't bother moving at all!

With Jin Xiao Pang's disposition, it quickly became the entire working team's big darling. When one touched it, the other would snap a picture. There were still others that went out and bought meat jerkies and canned food that cat beasts could eat. Big and small bags were stuffed into Tang Wan's hands, all for Jin Xiao Pang to eat.

Tang Wan didn't know whether he should laugh or cry, but he accepted everyone's kindness. He asked Xu Mi and Luo Bing Jun: "I also have parrots and rabbits, do you want to experiment with them? I won't accept your money."

It was very difficult to get this kind of opportunity, so how could the two people refuse? Even if they didn't take any photos, they were both extremely willing to just take a look.

Luo Bing Jun pressed on Tang Wan's shoulders with both hands and solemnly assured him: "In the future, we will be brothers! Let's become mutuals on Weibo! If I have a bowl of rice, then you'll have one as well!

My father is your father, and my fans are your fans. If you're being bullied, I'll help beat them up for you. Please bring your meng pets out! Bring them out and let me pet them!"

Tang Wan was irked. That last sentence was the main point. Did this brother have any integrity?

Aside from Mulan, all the other pets Tang Wan had raised were especially friendly. Whoever had milk would be recognized as their mother. If you fed them, they'd play with you.

As soon as Xuan Feng came out, "Little big brother, a kiss! Mua!"

The staff members all applauded, one after another. Even Xu Mi thought it was cute and fancily praised: "Whose family's child is this? So young but still knows how to tease?"

Tang Wan really didn't want to say, "My family's."

Finally, under Luo Bing Jun's bright and eager gaze, Tang Wan released Shen Zhu Ge. Shen Zhu Ge had recently become chubby and his hair was fluffy, so at first glance, it seemed like it had a double chin. Luo Bing Jun thought that this kind of furry creature shouldn't have a bad temper, and went up to it and neared its neck. Shen Zhu Ge looked at him curiously, and towards this big star's face: "Tui!"

Tang Wan: "……"

In the end, Heavenly King Luo declined to take a picture with Shen Zhu Ge. With one "tui!", it had become the eternal shadow in Heavenly King Luo's heart.

— — — —

At this time, in the Empire's Royal Auction House, the largest one in the Empire, the goods there were naturally priceless, as the auction house was labeled with the word "Royal".

The head of the Auction House carried a gift box with expensive packaging towards the VIP room. He took a deep breath, then rang the doorbell. From inside, there came an indifferent voice: “Come in.”

The head turned pale and pushed open the door. He solemnly placed the gift box on the table, “Marshal, this is the item you requested.”

He never thought that he’d be able to see Marshal Zong He. The Marshal had come to retrieve this ring.

Zong He opened the box and the corners of his lips curved up, satisfied. It was a pair of rings. They had originated 200 years ago as posthumous work from the galaxy’s unparalleled jewelry designer, Master Yuan Zi Bing. It was said that after the rings were designed, he went searching for a person to make them. It had taken 10 years. Unfortunately, Master Yuan Zi Bing passed away before he could find a person for the rings. The pair of rings were displayed in the Imperial Jewelry Exhibition Hall as a national treasure.

This time, the rings could have been taken to the Auction House because Zong He had sought out his elder cousin, the Emperor, who allowed them to be put up for auction. He didn’t want to take advantage of the royal family and so, he hid his identity. He would have them no matter how much it cost. So, the diamond rings had cost 1.3 billion yuan. In any case, his father had left him a large inheritance. He wasn’t distressed at all to spend money on his partner.

What was extraordinary about the rings were not only was their fine craftsmanship, but the blue crystal a centimeter in diameter in the middle. It resembled the Earth that Tang Wan liked, the Earth from a thousand years ago where it was still bursting with vitality.

Using the naked eye, the lively water-blue planet and the rough silhouette of the terrain could be seen. With a closer look, glacial mountains, rivers, and even a long wall were present. It was said that it was the Great Wall constructed during ancient times. Like this, the beautiful design that rivaled nature determined the rings’ value.

Zong He knew that Tang Wan especially liked Earth's culture, and thought that he would definitely like the ring. So, no matter how much it would cost, he must obtain it.

Lin Bo looked at it and his heart hurt, "If the Duke knew that you spent so much money to buy the rings……"

Zong He calmly told him: "He would happily pop out of his coffin, since the Zong family wouldn't die without descendants."

Lin Bo was speechless. No wonder Fūrén said that his family's Marshal had a stinky disposition and rotten temper. The words he said weren't good to hear; there were times when it really wasn't good to hear.

After remaining silent for a while, Lin Bo consoled: "He would still love you very much."

Zong He put the box away. "I don't feel that he was bad, but I don't have many memories of him. It was you who raised me, hence in my heart, you are my father."

Lin Bo's smiling expression clearly cracked, and he emotionally said: "Don't say such a thing again, wouldn't it stimulate me in my old age?"

Zong He couldn't help but laugh. The old fellow's heart was very clear, ah, people! The hypocrisy!

Lin Bo reminded him, "If Fūrén wears this ring on his finger, it will cause waves, especially during his live broadcasts."

Zong He unyieldingly hummed; it was precisely because he wanted everyone to know.

Lin Bo restrained himself from laughing. "Fūrén really is a good child. Your natures complement each other. Except for the trouble that might arise from his identity, everything else is good."

Zong He narrowed his eyes. In an overbearing manner, he said: "Who would care?!"

Identity, it counted as much as a fart!

After the rings were auctioned off, the Internet had boiled over: who spent 1.3 billion to buy the national treasures?!

Some said that it was a high-ranking noble, and others said that it was a rich businessman. In other words, those who didn't have a family legacy couldn't possibly afford it. Everyone was talking about where the person who had bought them would place them. Would it be passed down as a family heirloom or would it be displayed for people to admire?

The Marshal expressed: Neither!

He was going to put the ring on his partner's finger so that everyone could see it!

— — — —

After restlessly tossing for a day, Tang Wan finished the shooting. He looked at the unedited pictures. If he didn't look at the handsome brother Luo Bing Jun and only looked at his family's fur children, he would find that each one of them surpassed the former in cuteness. Tang Wan and Xu Mi were both very satisfied. When they parted, Xu Mi gratefully shook Tang Wan's hand and promised: "When the moment comes, there will definitely be a lot of publicity!"

Tang Wan politely said: "Thank you very much!"

Dealing with smart people was truly convenient.

When he returned home, Tang Wan didn't return upstairs, but lay on the big sofa in the hall. He'd take a break first, then deal with things later.

Zong He came down from upstairs and sat down beside Tang Wan, watching him attentively with bright eyes.

Tang Wan subconsciously hugged the long pillow, "When you look at people with your golden cat's eyes, it's like you're looking at prey. In your heart, do you not know how frightful it is?"

If Tang Wan hadn’t said it, then it’d still be okay. However, after Tang Wan finished speaking, Zong He moved his face closer and he jumped in surprise. He instinctively raised the pillow he was hugging and pushed it into the Marshal’s face.

“If you have something to say, then say it. What are you coming near me for?!”

“You still have so much confidence after committing an act of domestic violence against me?”

“Who committed domestic violence?”

“You!”

Tang Wan looked at the soft pillow in his hands. What kind of domestic violence was this?

At this time, there was a slightly cool feeling on his forehead. Tang Wan lifted his gaze. Zong He was pinching something that he had pasted directly to his forehead. Tang Wan blinked and asked curiously: “What? You didn’t catch a bug to scare me, did you? I’m telling you, I’m especially courageous. I’m brave enough to eat it, don’t you believe me?”

Zong He knew that Tang Wan deliberately tried to disgust him, but he was actually disgusted. He couldn’t imagine him opening his mouth to swallow an insect. Zong He stopped teasing him. He pulled Tang Wan’s hand up and placed the ring on his finger without an explanation.

Stupefied, Tang Wan stared at the extra addition to his finger. He felt like he was floating away from reality. “A ring?”

Zong He confidently told him: “Now that it’s on, don’t take it off. It makes it clear that you’re already married.”

Only then did Tang Wan carefully examine the ring. His gaze was immediately attracted by the form of the crystal, which resembled Earth. “This is……Earth?!”

The outer edge was a silvery-white color, but he couldn't determine what metal it was made of. It seemed a bit like platinum, and its light color complemented the beauty of the big inlaid crystal. To his surprise, it was incredibly life-like, the same as the 3D satellite images that were taken of the Earth during his era. Tang Wan was stunned, and he gently touched the crystal. His eyes were a little heated. "It must have cost a lot of money to make this ring."

Zong He opened the terminal's magnifying function and enlarged it for him. Tang Wan could see the Great Wall with a glance. His eyes grew warm again, and he couldn't stop his tears.

Earth was something that he was still attached to, and was a restraint from his past. He had never thought that Zong He, this iron-willed, unyielding man, would be so meticulous and considerate. To his surprise, he knew what he liked and even made such a ring for him.

"Thank you, I like it very much." Tang Wan's eyes were tinged red, and he moved to cup Zong He's face. He took the initiative to move closer and pressed a kiss to the other's forehead. From now on, he would learn to transfer his attachment to the ring and forget about the past. He would use the Tang Wan of this era's identity and keep on living happily with this family.

I straight up hyperventilated for 10 minutes after this scene (>ᴗ<)

Someone asked about the rings like 30 chapters ago and here they finally are!

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Chapter 39 - Is There Any Use in Resisting?

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan took a picture of himself wearing the ring. However, he didn’t want to show off and pass it around the Internet. The ring’s price wasn’t low. It wouldn’t be good if other people said that he was flaunting his wealth. The one on Zong He’s was simple and tasteful. Looking back at his own, Tang Wan couldn’t contain his laughter. That one was probably a gift when he bought this one! It was like when buying a

golden arowana

and a large tank, a smaller tank was gifted with it.

Tang Wan was in a good mood. He had an extra half bowl of rice during dinner that evening. He happily pulled Zong He out for a stroll, not feeling tired at all.

While they were walking, he told Zong He all about his little lady almost being stolen away, “The two people who were following me are very capable, and Ji Yan is also very powerful. Did they tell you about this?”

Zong He nodded. “They will be dealt with according to the law, so you can relax.”

Tang Wan clenched his fist, and angrily said: “I only just kicked that person’s leg! I haven’t vented my anger yet!”

Zong He looked at his hand with a subtle gaze, as if to say, ‘your fist can hurt people’?

Tang Wan laughed grimly. He couldn’t compare with those extreme combat Saiyans.

Zong He also reminded him: “It would be better if you didn’t leave home in the future. When you went out, your cat was stolen. What if you go out and get kidnapped next time? There might not even be a mouse left.”

Tang Wan unhappily asked: “Does your mouth need to be so poisonous?! That was just a curse!”

Zong He raised his eyebrow slightly and he magnanimously said: “Very well. Wherever you go, I can find you and help bring you back. You can relax and go out to play.”

Tang Wan laughed, then sneakily and covertly asked: “So you’re still worried that I would leave. We didn’t know each other before, how were you so good to me the moment you woke up? What did you like about me?”

Zong He looked at him, frowned, and remained silent for a moment. “You were married to me. If you left, would I have any face left?” He noticed that Tang Wan’s gaze towards him had changed. The Marshal’s formidable survival instincts allowed him to react instantly; “I’m just teasing you, you’re good-looking.”

Tang Wan wordlessly rolled his eyes. He sounded like an unscrupulous rogue. If he truly was so superficial, the Marshal wouldn’t have remained single until now. Forget it, he’s considering it……love at first sight. Having been matched with a large cat, this life was perfect.

After they reached Tang Wan’s goal of “one hundred steps after dinner”, the pair went back to rest. When they quickly reached the door, Zong He suddenly reminded him: “No one has different types of abilities, so just use your summoning ability. Don’t use your healing ability in front of others.”

Tang Wan’s footsteps paused and he stiffly turned around. There was some kind of helplessness in his eyes, had he been exposed?!

While Tang Wan's heart was uncertain, Zong He rubbed his head and pulled his hand along, "Let's go."

Tang Wan pursed his lips. He was wordlessly dragged by Zong He back into the foyer. "You……aren't going to ask any questions?"

Zong He smiled. "There's no need."

Tang Wan stopped, not moving any further. "You aren't afraid that I'll cause trouble for you?"

"Pft!" It was as if Zong He had heard a huge joke and he laughed, like he was saying, 'with your ability, are you sure?'

Tang Wan pouted. He was originally very touched, but he was so roused by this big cat that he just wanted to smack someone.

But his mood was still very good!

— — — —

The matter of Mulan almost being stolen had spread on the Internet. Both Tang Wan's and Luo Bing Jun's fans. After learning that the two circles' big stars cooperated, they all cried out in unison: I'll kill that son of a bitch!

Everyone knew that Mulan was valuable! Everyone wanted it! With this kind of walking fossil on the Imperial Star, wanting one was a very common mentality. However, if you wanted to steal it, then you were in the wrong. Stealing something of such high value, would they be sentenced to several lifetimes?

Very quickly, the people who were asking around uncovered a piece of news that said that Mulan was the only ragdoll cat in the galaxy, priced at 10 million star coins. This was higher than Jin Xiao Pang's 7 million star coins by 3 million star coins. The reporter that wanted to steal Mulan would be immediately sent to trial. His press room was also implicated, and the boss personally appeared to apologize, saying that the way his subordinates handled the affair was harmful. He had been inscribed as a person of

immoral schemes. He had failed the responsibility of being ‘the eyes and ears of the Empire’s people’. The people of the Empire were good and honest. If one had a good attitude, then they’d be pardoned, but would be continued to be monitored.

They hadn’t expected there to be such a fuss. Because of the boss’ attitude, the studio had become well known.

Tan Wan had also specially noted the studio’s name: Feng Da News Studio.

Because this incident had caused an uproar on the Internet, the record of this little reporter’s trial had also been posted on the Internet. He had stolen something that was worth 10 million, he was given a life sentence. The Netizens all exclaimed: Who would dare to steal after this? Too expensive! The currents laws are too strict!

The uproar from this matter hadn’t subsided, but the Netizen’s focus had begun to shift. Stealing a cat wasn’t extraordinary, what would be extraordinary would be stealing “Love Across a Thousand Years”. The national treasure had been appraised at 1.3 billion yuan. If you stole it, your fame could soar to the heavens in one move!

Tang Wan only paid attention to his cats, and held no interest towards “Love Across a Thousand Years”. He felt that it was just a piece of art, and he didn’t have the eye to truly appreciate it.

Just as the situation was coming to an end, Luo Bing Jun had also taken the opportunity to make a full photo album. His studio had tagged Tang Wan and publicized it along with Luo Bing Jun’s new album. At this point, Luo Bing Jun had the best photo album in the whole circle. Some people had tried to take pictures with meng pets before, but they were all defeated by Luo Bing Jun. Their delusion had ended. Compared to the aggressive and high powered pets like black bears, the cute, sweet pets that Tang Wan had provided wormed into people’s hearts. The hit rate for Luo Bing Jun’s new album had soared to first place overnight, gaining three times the number of clicks that the second place received. Heavenly King Luo had once again set the galaxy on fire.

Tang Wan, who had been linked to Luo Bing Jun, and had followed him in storming the entertainment circle. He had become the meng pet blogger known throughout the entire Empire, and his popularity had reached an all-time high.

Tang Wan was satisfied to see his following rise. This was the result he had wanted!

Looking at the popularity rating on his own system, Tang Wan had really stuck it rich this time. Short-hair cats, short-legged cats, persian cats, highland cats, folded-ear cats, buy buy buy!

Looking at the crowd of fur children, Tang Wan wanted to hear a spirit-lifting song and pulled Xuan Feng over. Tang Wan held a handful of melon seeds to tease it, “Feng ah, Daddy will teach you how to sing a song. Yo-ho ~ I have already reached the pinnacle of life~”

Xuan Feng watched, stupefied, as all of the cats attentively watched it. It had been so scared that it was motionless, never mind being able to sing.

Tang Wan urged it with melon seeds. “Don’t you have a sharp tongue? Haven’t I taught you how to scold other people? Why is it so hard to sing?”

Xuan Feng looked at its stiff wings, then carefully looked all around, flattening its wings. Ever since it had been beaten by Da Zhuang, Xuan Feng had developed a psychological shadow and didn’t want to stay in the same room with a cat. Now it was in a room full of cats.

Tang Wan sighed. “Very well, if you aren’t in the mood, you don’t have to learn it. Go and ask Hong Liu to go out and play with you.”

Tang Wan released Hong Liu. Now, the purple-blue parrot was one head larger than Xuan Feng, and had begun to learn to talk. Tang Wan heard two birds on the windowsill yelling at each other: “Call me daddy!”

“Call me daddy!”

“Call me daddy!”

……

Tang Wan couldn’t help but record a video of them, along with the room full of cats, and posted it on Weibo.

Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang: It’s been a while since my last live broadcast, I’ve kept everyone waiting for a while. The fur children will be waiting for you tonight at 7:30pm~~

The netizens were stirred up into a frenzy: Ahahahahahahah! The number is increasing again!!!

Does Xuan Feng have a companion?

Did the new bird learn how to speak from Xuan Feng? Hahahahaha “Call me daddy” is also okay!

There are so many cats, these are all cats, right, right!

A lot of cats, Grandma, quickly come and look! There are a lot of cats ah!

Tang Wan, does your family still need someone to work small jobs? The kind that shovels cat litter!

……

When Tang Wan saw that they had been stirred up like this, he logged out of Weibo, in an excellent mood. He liked seeing them energized and tripping over themselves, each one being more excited than the last. Truly too cute.

Tang Wan found a brush and went to the study to search for Zong He. At the moment, the Marshal had just finished reading the report that the Army has sent and had tiredly closed his eyes, resting against his chair to doze off. Tang Wan leaned against the door, his head peeking out. He beamed and asked: “Marshal, do you need my brushing services? My little brushing are especially good!”

From the Marshal’s point of view, the man standing by the door was a seductive, mischievous minx. Since his partner had taken the initiative, he

had no reason to refuse. Zong He beckoned towards Tang Wan. “Come in and close the door.”

Tang Wan entered Zong He’s study with a smile and closed the door. It was the first time he had entered a place designated for military affairs. He curiously looked around at his surroundings, then he couldn’t help but admiringly exclaim: “Working in such a solemn environment, it’s a blessing that you haven’t turned into a bald uncle.”

Zong He loftily raised his eyebrows. Who else could have fur that had grown as proper as his?!

Tang Wan watched on blankly as the Marshal had prepared for his transformation: by undressing! Tang Wan couldn’t help but wonder, “Could it be that before your missions, you army men return to your rooms to undress first?”

Zong He transformed into a big cat lying on the wooden floors, squinting slightly. “Of course not, we have special combat outfits.”

Tang Wan heard the voice coming from below him, and only then did he turn his face back around. He approached Zong He and immediately sat on the floor. He leaned on Zong He’s stomach, brushing his fur. “Then why weren’t you wearing it?”

Zong He responded with another question: “Why should I wear combat clothes at home? Wouldn’t I be tired of it?”

Tang Wan really wanted to say that, ‘no, you aren’t tired, my eyes are tired’. No matter however good he looked, what he said was reasonable. Tang Wan rubbed his hands all over the Marshal’s smooth fur. What ‘undressing’? It was something that he could endure. To be able to rub a cat, there was nothing he couldn’t endure.

Acting as a cat petting expert, Tang Wan laughed as he brushed: “Your fur is very long. Not even Da Zhuang’s fur has this feeling. The child is still a little milk cat. The fur on his body is still very soft and not very smooth.”

Zong He narrowed his eyes and his tail flicked, pleased with himself.

Tang Wan playfully asked: “Do you want a small braid?”

Zong He opened his eyes and guardedly looked at Tang Wan. What nonsense was he stirring up?

Tang Wan had already mischievously pulled out a piece of red ribbon and eyed Zong He’s tail. He earnestly coaxed: “I feel that if you wear it on the tip of your tail, it’ll look extremely good!”

Zong He hid his tail under his belly and refused to let him touch it.

“Ai ya! How could a grown man be so narrow-minded?” Tang Wan hugged the cat’s neck and rubbed his fur. “You are the Empire’s Marshal-daren, and you can fit an aircraft carrier in your stomach. Don’t be so stingy!’

Zong He told him very solemnly: “No, I can’t fit it in. It’s no use even if you seduce me.”

Tang Wan’s face froze, and he unhappily tied the red ribbon to the Marshal’s left paw. Was there any use in resisting? If resisting had been useful, then he would have gotten a divorce long ago!

Zong He: “……”

……

At 7:00pm that evening, Tang Wan went live on schedule. He had set up the cat mask so that he wouldn’t show his face.

In the first few seconds, a barrage of comments had covered up the screen: Oh! You have already been exposed, what are you still covering your face for?

You’ve already been photographed by a reporter, it makes no difference whether you wear a mask or not!

Take it off quickly, looking at it burns my eyes!

……

Tang Wan laughed, “You tricky fools. Luo Bing Jun already said that no one photographed me when we were shooting.”

The barrage of comments knelt down and cried: Couldn’t you be a little dumb?

Tang Wan shook his head, “Cannot.”

Barrage: Is there anything about this host that won’t happily play along that’s worth seeing? Quickly release our little goddess! Begging Mulan to come out!

Tang Wan raised his hand, his ‘summoning’ movement. He smiled and said: “Very well. Everyone, pay attention. Our furry ancestors are about to come online~”

There was an unexpected silence in the broadcasting studio. Tang Wan’s special ring twinkled brightly under the light. The audience remained dead silent for ten seconds. Not even the cat that appeared on the ground could tear away their attention.

Tang Wan was bewildered. There was something off about the audience’s reaction.

At this time, the barrage came like a wolf’s howl: Fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck!!!

The “Love Across a Thousand Years” is on your finger!!

The national treasure! You’re just wearing it on your finger aaaahhhh!!!

1.3 billion star coins aaaahhhhh!

Tang Wan stared blankly. What???

Tang Wan, watching Zong He strip: ( )ʘ ʘ( )

Same Tang Tang, same

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Chapter 40 - The Ring is on Your Finger!

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan was completely clueless. Zong He hadn’t told him where the ring had come from or how much it had cost; he thought that Zong He had sought someone out to make it. Now that technology was so advanced, he was used to it being able to do anything.

Looking at the audience’s current reaction, it seemed that it wasn’t so. “National treasure? What do you mean?”

Tang Wan had a confused expression, and the audience became even more inflamed: Ahahahah, being angered to death! Simply spending excessively and wasting resources!

How much does your partner love you? Being able to put such a valuable treasure on your finger, 1.3 billion, 1.3 billion!

You really don’t know! A few days ago, the Imperial Museum suddenly took out this pair of national treasures, which had been in the collection for a long time, and auctioned them at the Royal Auction House. Finally, a mysterious man obtained it for 1.3 billion yuan. Of those extremely valuable rings, one is on your hand right now!

Ahahah national treasures ah!

They’ve been in the Royal Museum’s collection for two hundred years! Two! Hundred! Years!

Your partner must love you very much, they must have sold all of their family’s belongings to buy it for you!

……

Tang Wan saw so many people hysterically explaining to him, and stupidly stared at the ring on his finger. This ring was unexpectedly so valuable. Once he thought of Zong He casually spending 1.3 billion, Tang Wan's heart thumped, and he turned his head and ran out.

All of a sudden, it was the audience's turn to be stupefied: What was going on?

Knowing the price of the ring, finding a box to conceal it in!

He was probably too moved and went to find his partner, saying 'Darling, I want to have a baby with you!'

Upstairs, how naughty!

Xiu'er, is that you? How are you so

xiu

?

……

Up next, part of the audience's attention had shifted over to the cats. After all, Tang Wan had left a room full of cats and left the touch function on. All the cat-loving friends moved their hands. What said that a dispute couldn't be settled with the touch of fur? If so, use two touches!

There were other people who went to publicize the big news: Shocking, shocking! The "Love Across a Thousand Years" that had been auctioned off a few days ago in the Royal Auction House is now being worn by one Meng Pet broadcast host! It really is ultra-pretty, a very impressive and luxurious style! Come quickly and look!

The cat lovers couldn't be outdone: Extra, extra! Earth's Meng Pets broadcasting host 'Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang' summoned

again! Summoned a room full of different cats! Everyone, come quickly and watch!

Some of them were starting to work out the records, guessing how much property Tang Wan's family had. Having the ability to buy such expensive rings, what else wouldn't they dare to buy?

During the time when Tang Wan went to find Zong He, the number of people that logged into the studio rose and hit an all-time high.

Tang Wan found Zong He in the garden, sitting where he normally sat and looking like he was pondering. When he heard Tang Wan's footsteps, he waved off his thoughts.

"Zong He!" After Tang Wan called out his name, he suddenly discovered that he unexpectedly didn't know what to say.

Zong He turned around and subtly tilted his head, waiting for Tang Wan to speak like a curious cat.

When Tang Wan saw this movement, his heart suddenly relaxed. The question he had been holding in suddenly slipped out and he laughed, "How much did you spend to buy the ring?"

Zong He was expressionless, "1.3 billion."

The corner of Tang Wan's lips twitched. "Don't you feel that it's too expensive?"

Zong He disagreed, "The wedding ring was to make it up to you, so naturally it should be good."

A simple and direct reason, 'just wanted to give you something good to make it up to you.'

Tang Wan pursed his lips and almost managed to suppress his moved heart, wanting to take the ring off. Zong He reached for his wrist and asked discontentedly: "Didn't you like it very much?"

“But it’s too precious!” Tang Wan inexplicably felt that his fingers were heavy, “What if I lost them somehow? What if it gets stolen?”

Zong He confidently asked: “Who would dare to rob you?”

Tang Wan blinked, relieving the sting in his eyes. “Then if I don’t have money in the future, I can sell the ring.”

Zong He stared, “Sell?!”

Tang Wan laughed, but his eyes were getting warmer and warmer. “Yes, I’ll sell it so I’ll have money. I can escape to a faraway place without worrying about food or drink for a lifetime. Are you afraid?”

Zong He silently looked at Tang Wan’s expression. He raised his hand and pinched his cheek, unhappily saying: “You look so foolish now, really shameful.”

Tang Wan frowned, why say such a thing in such a moving atmosphere?!

Zong He didn’t wait for Tang Wan to speak. He stood up, and suddenly pulled him into his arms. When Tang Wan leaned on a firm shoulder, he felt that this embrace gave a sense of security. He suddenly couldn’t help the tears that silently flowed down. He had never before felt the warmth of a home. Zong He had given him a home. His family had never remembered what he liked before, but Zong He remembered everything.

The other’s words might not be pleasant to hear, and were even poisonous at times, but his heart openly expressed his care for him. Tang Wan knew that, at this moment, he really was moved. He didn’t want to leave anymore, he just wanted to stay by Zong He for a lifetime. He had won the gamble; following Zong He to β Ursae Minoris had been correct. He had once felt that if he won, then he would receive a lifetime of happiness. If he lost, he would be done with this life.

Tang Wan didn’t have life goals at all. In fact, he didn’t hold any hope for the future. He just didn’t want to compromise with this life, only working hard to survive. Now, he had found his goal.

Zong He sensed Tang Wan's emotional state of mind, and softly patted his back. With the clumsy attempts to comfort him, Tang Wan wanted to laugh but said with a small, stuffed voice, "After spending so much money, don't you have a small amount of assets left?"

Zong He muttered to himself for a moment, "The money I used was the money my father set aside for me. As for the future……didn't you say you wanted to raise me?"

Tang Wan's eyes widened. "You spent all of it?!"

Zong He remained silent, neither confirming nor denying it. Tang Wan immediately interpreted it as tacit agreement. He was moved, but also a little angry. There was no need for this; he had unexpectedly spent all his money on buying the rings. In the future, wouldn't the Marshal's expenses fall under his responsibility? How much did the Marshal get paid in a year?

Tang Wan suddenly felt like he was bearing a heavy responsibility, if he was a man then he would stand up and endure it! He couldn't hem and haw, he needed to raise a big cat and the entirety of the Zong family! This artificial island needed a lot of money for maintenance every year. Tang Wan instantly felt like Alexander the Great!

Tang Wan raised his head and cupped Zong He's face. Once again, he solemnly pressed a kiss to the other's face, then hesitated before softly kissing Zong He's lips. He earnestly said: "I'll go make money, I'll raise you."

After speaking, he took wide strides and left, becoming more aggressive! This time, Tang Wan finally had a goal, full of hope for life. He would eagerly and enthusiastically go and make money.

Zong He felt the lips that had just been kissed, his eyes narrowed slightly. He called Lin Bo and asked him to come over. Then, he placed all of his assets into Lin Bo's account for the time being. Lin Bo was dumbfounded, "Marshal, you…?"

Zong He gravely said: "My wife said that he would raise me."

Lin Bo pursed his lips. In his heart, he wanted to say ‘Then isn’t your heart black!’ How had he raised this child?! The Duke had been gentle and elegant, not like this.

Tang Wan went to wash his face, looking lively and full of enthusiasm. In fact, as long as he was wearing his mask, the audience couldn’t see his expression. Tang Wan still felt that he needed to focus 100% of his spirit into making money!

“Sorry everyone, I have returned.” After Tang Wan sat down, he solemnly apologized to everyone, thinking that everyone would be angry. How could he leave the audience alone after he started the live broadcast? He would have never thought that the audience hadn’t cared that he left at all. There was a barrage of comments about how cute and soft the cats were, and asking Tang Wan to continue to go make a baby, so there really was no need to worry about them.

Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, “Who’s going to make a baby?”

The barrage all rolled in unison: You!!!

Tang Wan raised his eyebrow and clicked his tongue. This time, they were very united. How bad was his popularity for all his fans to attack him?

The audience was also very shameless. While petting the cats, they teased Tang Wan: Didn’t you just go to find your partner and act coquettish?

Did you cry? Tell us, you won’t lose face, tell us. Tell us and let us have some fun!

You really didn’t know its value, don’t you normally surf the Internet? The Internet had been stirred into a frenzy by this situation!

Hahahahahaha Tang Wan is so stupid, I feel like he’s a little bumpkin from a small star.

……

Tang Wan forced a laugh. He really was a country bumpkin, a bumpkin from more than a thousand years ago. But the name of this ring was so unexpectedly beautiful. It really was appropriate. Perhaps it was fate.

In a short amount of time, the news that the ring was on Tang Wan's finger had already spread through the internet. Even those who weren't interested in meng pets paid attention to Tang Wan. They wanted to know what kind of power Tang Wan's backer had, being able to spend so much money. It definitely wasn't as simple as a small businessman. Tang Wan's following had once again leapt up.

In the studio, after the fans teased Tang Wan for a while, they asked: Just how do you make the felt figures so well? Why is that when I made so many, they weren't good? The head is still flat!

A flat head isn't a big deal! Mine's eyes are crooked, the ears aren't the same size, the nose is pointed towards the sky, and the chin looks like a snake!

Don't speak anymore, I already cut my husband bald, but I still haven't made one that looks good!

Only then did Tang Wan realize that the felt products had begun to be sold, and after it hit the market, the business was flourishing. Unfortunately, these kinds of handicrafts couldn't be made well with just one or two attempts. They needed to accumulate experience. Tang Wan knew that they made a kind of eye-searing ugly things. Now that the audience was asking how he did it, Tang Wan couldn't just indiscriminately take so much money from the companies. He responsibly explained the technique to everyone. The atmosphere gradually changed, and the broadcasting studio gradually became Tang Wan's felt handiwork classroom.

The audience wrote down what Tang Wan said that he had experienced while praising him: With such ample family property, but you came and did a live broadcast to make money, aren't you simple and honest?

In his heart, Tang Wan grumbled that this ring had already cost all of Zong He's savings. How could he support his family if he didn't go and make

money?

When they finished the class, half an hour had passed and the audience had been petting the cats for nearly an hour. Tang Wan looked at the time and smiled: “It’s nearing the end for today. Rest early everyone and we’ll continue another day.”

The barrage rapidly flooded past, thanking Tang Wan for sharing his experience. There were others that tossed him presents, thanking him for not abandoning his position as a broadcasting host even though he had so much money, and for sharing his meng pets with everyone, letting them pet the cats and raise the birds.

Tang Wan thanked everyone. When he logged out, he accidentally saw the number of people that had logged in. This inadvertent glance shocked him; at its highest point, it exceeded 20 billion!

The entire Empire was quite large with a population of more than 100 billion, but the live broadcast had attracted one-fifth of the entire Empire’s population. It had already broken the Empire’s record!

Tang Wan himself was shocked. Was he really this popular now?

After a calm analysis, Tang Wan understood that some of the people had come to see the meng pets, some had come to see his ring, and still others wanted to ask how he had made the felt figures. With so many people gathered together, it should be people from all different ages and all kinds of backgrounds.

Either way, his popularity value had gone up. Tang Wan excitedly went offline and planned to carry and pet all these cats before he received a message.

Bo Li Qiao (Good Baby Toy Company’s Manager Bo Li Qiao): Thank you for the publicity you gave our company, it was truly impressive. We’re considering giving you a wave of advertising fees.

Tang Wan laughed, his heart expressing that this crafty little plump fox definitely had something to request.

Tang Wan: If you have something to say, be frank, old friend. You don’t need to cover it.

Bo Li Qiao: Aiya ~ cooperating with you is such a delight!

….was that their first kiss????? I don’t remember (*´ ˘ `*). oO (♡)

This is a bonus Ko-fi chapter! Thank you for your support!! <3

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Chapter 41 - Only Idiots Won’t Take An Opportunity To Make Money

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Bo Li Qiao: If you could design a new toy similar to the cat tree, it would be better if it was even taller and bigger. We plan on putting it in a theme park so that adults will also be challenged a bit. It’s urgent, we need it the day after tomorrow. Can you make the design? (Kneeling.jpg)

Tang Wan sent the other a picture with

his two fingers outstretched

.

The other immediately understood: Two million, I understand!

They were a type of virtual business partners that had already reached an agreement. Tang Wan sketched the design, and the other would manufacture it. Tang Wan’s live broadcast would be promoted, and sell big. Tang Wan’s viewer traffic had risen and his fee was still like this now; Tang Wan would still design for them and didn’t raise the price even after he became famous. Bo Li Qiao thought that there were few business partners as conscientious, so he didn’t bargain at all and just gave him what he wanted.

Tang Wan called Ji Yan over to help clean up, but he didn’t go back to his room. He immediately sat down and began to sketch out his design. He drew a luxurious cat tree that resembled a castle, soaring like a heavenly pillar, absolutely meeting the other’s requirements.

The cat tree was something that Tang Wan was so familiar with that he could draw it with his eyes closed, and he had almost completed it in half an hour. Zong He noticed that Tang Wan still hadn't come to find him after his live broadcast ended. He couldn't bear it anymore and went to catch the person himself.

"You still haven't finished?" Zong He stood by the doorway, his deep eyes hiding his bitterness.

"Give me one more hour. I'll finish this sketch and discuss the details with the other." Tang Wan was single-mindedly focused, his pen flying across the paper.

Zong He asked discontentedly: "You're not in a hurry now?"

What about their agreed-upon nightly groomings? He had originally wanted to take the opportunity to cultivate the affection between them. How many meanings did 'being busy' have?

Tang Wan turned around with a smile. "Isn't it just eight o'clock? It's still early. Rest assured, I will go to bed after I finish drawing."

Zong He was still dissatisfied, but the Marshal couldn't let himself mention anything about grooming.

Tang Wan turned back around and drew more for a long while, then felt like he was being stared at. He turned his head again to look, and saw that Zong He was still standing in the doorframe watching him like a complaining cat. Tang Wan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "I'll go back and find you soon, aren't you tired of standing here?"

Zong He simply asked someone to bring a chair over and sat beside Tang Wan, watching him draw. Tang Wan had almost finished his design. He smiled and glanced at Zong He, then added a space capsule-like cat bowl. "I received an urgent order from Good Baby Children's Toy Company to make a giant cat tree in a theme park for cat beastmen to play with. When I finish designing this one, they'll give me two million. There's an old saying that

goes like this: only an idiot won't take an opportunity to make money. I should get the money tonight, so we don't have to worry."

Zong He was full of regret. If he hadn't told Tang Wan that he didn't have any money, then Tang Wan wouldn't pay so much attention to money and not even brush his fur.

"If we make this one hundred meters tall, then it really would be a heavenly pillar. Can the beastmen rely on just their strength to climb up?"

Zong He disdainfully tsk'd. "It depends on the type of beastmen. The ones with hooves definitely can't."

Tang Wan frowned. Sometimes, the Marshal's words were truly unpleasant. Only because he was so good looking that his attractiveness index could replace his poisonous tongue.

"Then, can you climb up?"

Zong He remained silent. This question even needed to be asked?

Tang Wan poked at him, "Can you do it?"

"Of course." Zong He looked scornfully at the cat tree. "I could climb when I was a child. Cats that couldn't climb were all rubbish."

Tang Wan pursed his lips. Could it be said that he was domineering, or that his mouth was deficient?

"After I finish this, I really want to take Da Zhuang to the playground to play. Da Zhuang's so busy that he hasn't come in a long time. Has he grown a lot?" Tang Wan looked around to make sure that they were the only two in the room, then whispered: "Is Da Zhuang His Majesty's illegitimate son?"

Zong He: ! ! !

"Surprised? Why are you looking at me like that? Was I right?" Tang Wan was bitterly disappointed. "The Imperial Empress is so pitiful. Such an extraordinary woman, but it wasn't enough to give His Majesty two

children, she also has to wear a green hat, tsk, tsk~” Tang Wan signed his name in the lower right corner of the sketch. His gossipy heart was burning, “Your cousin really is scum.”

Zong He: “……”

“However, I just don’t understand why you’re never here when Da Zhuang is.”

Zong He took a deep breath. He pinched Tang Wan’s chin and turned him around. “If you have time to talk about such matters, it would be better for you to finish your drawing and head back to the room to sleep!”

Tang Wan looked at his watch. It wasn’t nine o’clock yet. “Aren’t cats nocturnal animals? You want to sleep so early? Are you tired? Then you can sleep first.”

Zong He’s lips were stretched thin. He bowed his head and gave Tang Wan a strong kiss. He was sullen; he didn’t just want to sleep quietly in bed, he wanted to exercise on it too! If they couldn’t sleep, then they would be intimate for a bit. What was there to say about common gossip?

Tang Wan sighed. The big cat’s temperament couldn’t be guessed. Even if he guessed back and forth, he still wouldn’t understand. The big cat wasn’t as easy to coax as the little cats.

Tang Wan sent the sketch to Bo Li Qiao and explained the minute manufacturing details and the necessary components. After they finished speaking, it was already past nine o’clock. Tang Wan stood up and went over to pull Zong He, “Let’s go. I’ll take a bath first. Since you’re tired, you can sleep first.”

The Marshal sullenly allowed himself to be pulled to their room.

After Tang Wan took a bath, there was already a big cat lying across the bed with his chin resting on his front paws, gazing at him with hidden bitterness. The guilt in Tang Wan’s heart suddenly rose. “Aiya, for the

agreed-upon brushing, I'll give it to you immediately! I'll brush until your fur is slick and smooth!"

Zong He's eyes narrowed as he enjoyed his partner's brushing and pets. His entire body relaxed. Tang Wan listened to the faint purr, unsure if he had heard incorrectly. He moved closer to Zong He's neck to listen. He smiled in amusement. The big cat was so easy to satisfy. After Tang Wan brushed his upper body, he moved down his body. While he was brushing, he was thinking of Da Zhuang. "I really miss Da Zhuang. What has that child been doing recently?"

Zong He opened his eyes slightly. "If you want a child, we can have our own."

Tang Wan frowned. "What would you do if they aren't like you and remain an ordinary human instead?"

Zong He's direct observation: "Then they would be the baldest descendant of the feline family."

"Then I don't want one! I don't want a bald child!" Tang Wan's refusal was adamant. If the child didn't have fur, then they wouldn't have the beautiful pattern of Zong He's fur. So he just wouldn't want a child.

In the end, Zong He was also amused. Tang Wan had nearly forgotten that he was also an ordinary human and just wanted a furry child.

After Tang Wan straightened out Zong He's fur, he wrapped his arms around the cat's neck and kissed his face. "Sleep like this tonight then, don't transform back."

Zong He's expression very clearly sank again.

Tang Wan beamed and gave him two more rubs. "I feel that you're very handsome like this!"

Zong He's whiskers twitched and he lay down, motionless, and allowing Tang Wan to flatter him. "I agree."

Tang Wan's face turned red and he sighed quietly. While Zong He was in this form, he could still control himself. Once he transformed into his human form, he wouldn't be able to restrain himself.

Just before he went to sleep, Tang Wan dazedly rubbed Zong He's face several times, muttering: "Da Zhuang……"

Tang Wan had been looking after the child for a year, and they were always together. How could he simply say that he wasn't coming back? Tang daddy really missed the child.

Zong He looked at Tang Wan's state, then sighed deeply. "Ah."

— — — —

The next morning, Zong He had gone off to the army. Tang Wan was sitting on the grass, grooming Shen Zhu Ge. The communication device on his wrist rang, and Tang Wan answered. Luo Bing Jun asked with a laugh: "Hello! Xiao Tang, I'm on holiday!"

Tang Wan placed the communication device to the side and turned on the video function, letting the other see his darling sweetheart. "That's great, it's not easy for a big star to take a vacation."

Luo Bing Jun's head ached when he saw Shen Zhu Ge. "That brother is handsome ah! Quickly turn this off, I'm traumatized!"

Shen Zhu Ge ate grass, glanced at the man in the image, and ignored him.

Luo Bing Jun was helpless, "How does it have such an attitude?"

Tang Wan profoundly said: "Probably because you're not as good looking as it is."

Luo Bing Jun touched his hair. "Actually, I feel that I am more healthy than it is."

Tang Wan laughed. This big star was free enough. "So, when you're on vacation, you'll come and gossip with me?"

“I also wanted to see the ring on your hand, it’s said that it’s especially beautiful.”

Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “Who said that?”

“Everyone’s talking about it, so hurry up and let me take a close-up look!”

Tang Wan had no choice but to let the other look at the national treasure on his finger. After he finished admiring, he praised: “It’s really beautiful! Will the ring on your finger bring us good luck?”

“What does that mean?”

“Let’s play video games together! I heard that you aren’t very good at playing video games. Your level must be very low. I signed up for a small account with my grandfather’s number, so we can team up to terrorize those rookies. I can take on ten at once, and I’ll take you to soar up!”

Tang Wan: “……”

To be honest, he wasn’t the least bit happy to be invited by this.

Anyways, it was boring to be idle. Tang Wan was swayed by Luo Bing Jun into playing a Jedi Battlefield game. Luo Bing Jun had played this before. He was actually mediocre, but was better than Tang Wan. The two people teamed up, not playing in random matches so that they were fighting against similarly leveled teams. Their luck was good, and they didn’t meet any extraordinary teams. Luo Bing Jun carried Tang Wan, and they won six games. With the rapid rise in levels, the players inside were becoming more difficult to handle. With Luo Bing Jun dragging around a liability like Tang Wan, he struggled to form a team with others. It was because, sometimes, teammates were also a pit!

After ten matches, Tang Wan and Luo Bing Jun were beaten thoroughly. The big star couldn’t bear it anymore, and flipped a table. “Damn it, I can’t play anymore! I’m going to apply for another account!”

“Don’t.” Tang Wan looked at himself, who had been a rookie-bronze and struggled to attain silver. “Are you going to fight all the way from the bottom again? Even if you reach silver, you can’t go above it.”

“Then what are you saying I should do?”

“You wait, I’ll call someone.”

Tang Wan stealthily started the live broadcast, shouting into it: Playing video games! Please bring us to soar! Searching, searching!

After a few seconds, the audience didn’t know whether to laugh or cry: You suddenly opened the live broadcast to find someone to play games with you?

I saw, how can he be so hard-working? He had a live broadcast two or three days ago, and last night, he was online again. I subconsciously looked out the window and thought it was red rain.

I’ll carry you! Add me! I just snatched a good opening!

Can you take me? I play a lot, and my skills are good.

……

Looking at the rows of lines flying across the screen, Tang Wan thought of the audience member before, who had claimed that he was a professional player. He recalled that their name was Crazy Luo Bei, but he hadn’t paid a lot of attention towards this ID. Just after he finished, he saw a red line in the barrage, Crazy Luo Bei: I’ll carry you, add me on private messaging. I can carry six!

Tang Wan laughed. He had been waiting for him, the mule had been pulled out by the horse for a walk. Before, he had said that he was a professional, and now, it was time for him to show his real skills. Tang Wan said to Luo Bing Jun: “I found a skilled person, you wait a bit and I’ll call them.”

Tang Wan privately poked Crazy Luo Bei and added him as a friend. Tang Wan also found a few more players on the live broadcast that seemed like

they were good at playing video games, and formed a team of seven people. In high spirits, they valiantly went to fight for the ranking.

Luo Bing Jun snorted. “Fuck, I don’t know if I can meet the bastards that just beat me.”

Tang Wan also snorted. “What are you afraid of? It’s not important, the entire map is our enemy!”

After they spoke, they both laughed and Tang Wan ridiculed a bit: “That was ridiculous. It’s like the two who were just defeated wasn’t us.”

Of the two voices, one was magnetic and the other was charming. The former would intoxicate those that were listening, and another was a voice that could make ears pregnant. The latter was pleasing to the ear, the voice crisp and clear. After teasing around, the voices laughed ‘hahahaha’.

At this time, a person on the team asked uncertainly, “Say, why do I feel that No. 1’s voice sounds very familiar?”

No. 3 Crazy Luo Bei “hmm”d: “It really does.”

His voice was very firm, but didn’t sound very old. He felt that it was a person with a bad temperament, but had a strong identity.

The other team members also doubtfully asked, “Huh, I also feel that No. 3’s voice is somewhat familiar.”

No. 1 and No. 3 were suddenly as quiet as chicken.

Tang Wan: “Soulful wholesale, beautiful meow voice-changing device, a coin for three. Passerby, don’t miss this opportunity!”

Teammates and audience: Emmmm……do you think we are foolish?

When Zong He brought up having children and Tang Wan didn’t say no…

(ˊ̈ ˋ̈)))

Question: Now that the chapters are going to get longer (~double the normal length), would you prefer they be split in half and updated normally, or as a single chapter, but updated later?

It looks like our updates are going to be one chapter at slightly longer intervals (slightly longer than a week). So, with each update, I'll also be posting the next update date; the one for the next chapter is looking like around 12/11, thanks!

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Chapter 42 - I’m Drinking Vinegar, the Uncoaxable Kind!

Translator: Callis

With so many spectators, the number of Luo Bing Jun’s fans naturally wasn’t small, and all the people watching the live broadcast were listening to his song. As soon as Luo Bing Jun came up and started to speak, the audience wasn’t stupid. There wasn’t one person who discerned it, but many. In addition, Luo Bing Jun was now collaborating with Tang Wan, and they were mutuals on Weibo. If they thought about it, they were about the same age, so they should play together.

Another one was Crazy Luo Bei. He really didn’t brag, but was a king in the game, so much so that he even made it as a super-king among the professional players. Not only that, but he was also only 16 years old!

He was most likely the youngest child among the professional players. He had many fans of the sisterly and motherly type, and because of his little wolf-like temperament, he was very aggressive. As a result, he also had many male fans.

During the competition, a player could refrain from showing their face to remain a mystery. However, players of the same team needed to communicate. As it happened, Crazy Luo Bei was the team leader. Arrange soldiers seemed to be this child’s innate ability. When he opened his mouth, the fans could all hear it.

No.4 was a girl. When she heard that Tang Wan wanted to give two side accounts, she laughed and asked: “Little brother, I want my voice to turn into Luo Bing Jun’s, I want a thousand voice-changing devices!”

Tang Wan couldn’t hold in his happiness, “Sorry, I’m out of stock. A big fool just bought 10,000 of them.”

The big fool Luo Bing Jun rolled his eyes and gave Tang Wan the middle finger!

No.4 asked again, “Then do you have a voice-changing device for the little brother ‘Prevailing Over Buddha’? I want 10,000~”

Tang Wan’s ears twitched, “Who?”

“‘Prevailing Over Buddha’” Luo Bing Jun didn’t hide anything from Tang Wan, rambling to his heart’s content and directly telling him: “Gaming ID ‘Prevailing Over Buddha’. Almost everyone who plays games knows of this talented youth, who’s an expert in commanding. There’s a thousand regiment battle every month, and when other regiments see his ID, their heads ache.”

Tang Wan: “Pfft!”

The live broadcasting studio went into a frenzy: Luo, Bing, Jun, himself! Ahahahah!!!

That brother is so handsome, he must be very handsome while playing games as well!

Tang Tang, don’t hold him back ah!

Gods, quickly come and look, Luo Bing Jun is in Tang Wan’s live broadcasting room!!!

You didn’t prepare any meng pets today, are you going to livestream while playing games?

Even though the other certainly didn’t admit it, there’s a 90% chance he’s little brother ‘Prevailing Over Buddha’!

God! My little brother is playing games in the live broadcasting studio!

My son! My son! My son!

……

Tang Wan watched as the live broadcasting room became lively, then quietly and stealthily texted a question to Luo Bing Jun: That little brother ‘Prevailing Over Buddha’ is very powerful?

Luo Bing Jun: You don’t know but you’re still planning to look for him?

Tang Wan: He mentioned once that he was a professional player and that he’d carry me if we ever played games. So I’ll just try it.

Luo Bing Jun: You’re amazing! He’s not old, just sixteen years old and already a captain; his commanding skills are very good. I’ve seen several videos of his competitions. How would I describe his tactics? He’s unpredictable, and no one can guess what’s going on in his head. He’s also especially fierce; he’ll kill a person when he sees them, not leaving a single one behind. He’s the kind of fierce person that would kill the enemy even at a heavy cost.

Tang Wan was surprised. Only sixteen, so young? Wasn’t he the same age as the cheetah twins? Didn’t this child need to go to school?

But this name……when Tang Wan remembered it, he couldn’t help but laugh. It was truly unparalleled.

After entering the game, Tang Wan beamed and poked No. 3, “Little brother Luo Bei, protect me~”

The youth coughed, and coldly replied: “Follow me closely later.”

Tang Wan’s eyes brightened, this child was very good at giving people a sense of security. This was a very confident young man!

Tang Wan understood that not everyone in the live broadcast wanted to see them play games. Initially, he hadn’t intended to play on the live broadcast, he just wanted to find a teammate. He hadn’t expected that the current number of people continued to grow with both of the people’s fans coming in. To show consideration for the whole audience, Tang Wan released cats, rabbits, and parrots. He guessed that the three species wouldn’t fight if they were placed together.

Xuan Feng was rather cunning; when it saw that the cat had been called out and that the rabbit had a larger body, it knew that it wouldn't stand a chance. So, it simply remained on his shoulder, watching him play games and waving his wings in an arrogant manner, just lacking a shout: Laozi is standing on Daddy Tang's shoulder, who still dares to fight with me?

Hong Liu looked at it as if it was looking at a fool.

The other meng pets slept when they were supposed to sleep, ate when they were supposed to eat, took walks when they were supposed to take walks, and licked their fur when they were supposed to lick their fur. There were a good number of little kittens nestled against Mulan, waiting for the big sister to lick their fur. The atmosphere was very harmonious.

When the game started, Xuan Feng approached and shouted: "Little big brother,

jia you

!" "Little big sister, jia you!" "Little beauties, jia you!"

Tang Wan cocked his head, and Xuan Feng immediately plastered itself against his face. The two rubbed their faces against the other in mutual understanding. Xuan Feng then shouted: "The other side's grandchild, do you dare to fight against me?"

A round of laughter rippled through the live broadcasting studio: Excellent, Xuan Feng is a little expert at pulling hatred!

Tang Wan unhappily glared at it, "Don't be noisy, speak civilly."

Xua Feng cleverly rubbed against Tang Wan's face, well behaved for the time being.

This time, a barrage came up, all learning from Xuan Feng's speech: Little older brother, jia you!

Do you dare to fight against me?

If I stand here do you dare to hit me?

Little older sister, a mua~

……

Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry; they had learned bad things from Xuan Feng.

After entering the game, Tang Wan knew that he wasn’t good at technology, so he followed little brother No.3 closely. In front of this little brother, the players of this rank were like a basin of vegetables; they could be eaten however they chose to eat them. A small friend with a gun was like a god of death after entering. He didn’t hide, but would rush up to the people he saw and go wherever he heard the sound of gunfire. Tang Wan just found a place to hide, not bothering to pick anything up, just carrying a weapon and using a backpack as a defense against the other side. Although, he felt that he might not need it against the other side.

Xuan Feng had already gone mad with excitement, and was making trouble on Tang Wan’s shoulder: “You over there, you dare to attack me? I dare you to try to attack me!”

A barrage of comments followed: You dare to attack me? I dare you to try to attack me!

Everyone was misbehaving!

Tang Wan ran down the entire game. He didn’t know how, but he got his victory presented to him on a platter, smoothly capturing the first game.

During the second game, fighting against ‘Prevailing Over Buddha’ was like trying to kill a god. The whole course of events was straightforward, just forging ahead with no special strategy. When he saw a person, he would attack them; just one person fighting against one of the other side’s teams.

After two games, the little brother was silent for a while, then suddenly asked with a smile, “Older brother, are you excited?”

Tang Wan immediately flattered: “Of course I’m excited! I feel like only this can be considered playing a game!”

The other assertively replied: “Yes, playing games are for feeling happy. Losing wouldn’t be happy, so get that happiness, victory must be obtained.”

Tang Wan understood, this child had just said: I can’t afford to lose! I can’t lose!

During the third game, ‘Prevailing Over Buddha’ still charged forward, calling his teammates to run after him: “Come on! I’ll let you experience abusing rookies!”

Tang Wan still had a playful mindset, happily running after the little brother.

He really was worthy of being a professional player. This child was firm and unwavering, he’d kill any person he saw. What hiding and roundabout tactics? They simply didn’t exist! His entire being was like a world’s overlord.

There were more and more people in the live broadcasting studio. There were many audience members discussing: So he really was a professional player! No, an exceedingly fantastic professional player! When he told us, we thought he was just boasting!

Tang Wan took the time to glance at the screen, and was especially proud: “My fans are

crouching tigers and hidden dragons

!”

After saying that, he distinctly heard a strong, cold hum, especially prideful.

Tang Wan smiled and put on his headphones so that the audience couldn’t hear the inter-team communications. He sent Crazy Luo Bei a message: Is this okay? We all know you abuse rookies.

The other side didn’t type either, proudly declaring: “It doesn’t matter. If they don’t approve, they can come fight me themselves. Whatever.”

Tang Wan gave him a thumbs up. This little brother, how domineering!

After a while, he heard the other say: “In a bit, you can add my communications number. When I have time, I can bring you out to play.”

Luo Bing Jun opened up a small chat window, pulling only Tang Wan and Crazy Luo Bei in, and asked Tang Wan: “Are you wearing headphones?”

Tang Wan typed: It’s more convenient to communicate like this. With so many audience members, if we accidentally say something unintended, we could very well be scolded. You two are public figures, so it wouldn’t hurt to be careful.

Luo Bing Jun profoundly said: “Then I’ll be at ease.”

Just as Tang Wan was about to say that it was his consideration, he heard Heavenly King Luo’s pregnancy-inducing voice flatter: “Thank you

daddy

for taking me along~ Please take care of me again next time~”

Tang Wan’s lips were drawn out, he just wanted to stomp on this person. Did he want face? Did he have integrity? It was said that the nobility was very reserved, who said this?! Trusting that was his mistake!

Tang Wan felt that he couldn’t call back ‘Prevailing Over Buddha’. This child must have come from Earth. He only could have chosen this name if he knew of the legend of the monkey brothers. Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, and said: “Xiao Luo Bei, don’t listen to his nonsense, he’s just teasing you.”

No.3 laughed, and said coldly and proudly: “Good, No.2, don’t be afraid. Daddy will take care of you. That over there is your uncle.”

Luo Bing Jun paused, then grit his teeth: “Very well, daddy!”

Tang Wan: “……”

You two are incredible, you two go on first!

After playing six games in a row, Crazy Luo Bei was still playing by shooting every person he saw. Tang Wan and Luo Bing Jun were running behind the other, the number of their points accumulating.

Tang Wan was already surrounded by a few rabbits and cats, and there were a few that were strolling around. The room was filled with a furry army. There were a number of larger cats licking a few smaller cats gathered into their arms. There were little kittens sleeping stretched out on the larger cats. They were obviously not related by blood, but they got along well. Tang Wan took the opportunity to look at the barrage. There were few comments, but the number of people wasn’t small at all. Tang Wan curiously asked: “Why aren’t you guys speaking?”

Barrage: Shhh! Don’t say anything, we’re petting cats.

Be quiet, I’m feeling the fur on the rabbit’s stomach.

Speaking destroys the mood, we just want to pet the cats.

Be a bit quieter, Tang Tang. Shush!

I’m looking at cats.

I’m looking at rabbits, don’t speak.

Tang Wan chuckled, “You guys can continue watching them for however long I’m gone.”

The audience wasn’t satisfied: Who let you hide your face? What else can we look at?!

Many people say that you’re good looking, a lot of people saw it already, but there aren’t any photos or evidence. Hmph!

I’m exploding, I’m really exploding, so much that I scared myself by exploding!

……

Tang Wan turned his head, pretending to be blind. He continued to play video games with his teammates.

The audience sent out a series of angry crying expressions, all shouting that they wanted to blacklist Tang Wan. Unfortunately, Tang Wan simply pretended not to see it. He didn’t try to coax them either.

After another five games, Tang Wan watched his points soar up and his rank rise. He quietly followed Luo Bing Jun and asked: We should be the rookiest kings!

Luo Bing Jun: There isn’t any sense of challenge fighting like this.

Tang Wan: Haha! When you get hit, isn’t it time to call for daddy?

Luo Bing Jun was speechless. He found that he and Tang Wan really were kindred spirits. After meeting once, they were already familiar. Tang Wan had unexpectedly also started to bully him; he also had a sufficiently poisonous tongue.

They teamed up to play video games. The audience watched the game while petting meng pets. This time, the live broadcast was playing; you play with your things, I’ll play with my things. Midway, two players had something to deal with and went offline. Tang Wan went to the live broadcasting studio to ask for two more players. At the end stage, little brother ‘Prevailing Over Buddha’ is starting to arrange his tactics. He circumvents, cuts in, looks for people to cover him, striking one by one. Tang Wan increasingly felt like this child had innate talent in commanding. Even though video games and real combat were different, the different paths would lead to the same result. He just didn’t know why this child didn’t go to school and played games every day. Could it be that he didn’t have the money to attend school?

Tang Wan's mind was active, and he recorded a section to send to Zong He for him to watch. If he was a good seedling, then they could send this child to military academy. If he didn't have money, he could pay for his tuition.

They played until noon, when Tang Wan glanced at the time. It was already 11:30, and he commented: "Brothers, should we rest and have a meal offline? Moderate gaming can stimulate the brain, but excessive gaming can harm the body. The time should be reasonably distributed, and we should enjoy a healthy lifestyle. We should follow the basic principles of playing games."

The barrage hahaha'd, laughing at Tang Wan's advice and making up a jingle!

Playing until this moment, everyone was tired and logged off one after the other. At this time, Tang Wan privately poked Crazy Luo Bei: Little brother, can we be added as communications friends?

Crazy Luo Bei: Yes, if someone bullies you in the future, you can call for me. I'll substitute for you and take revenge!

Tang Wan laughed. This child was especially enthusiastic.

After the two were added as friends, Tang Wan also logged off from the game and said to Luo Bing Jun: I need to eat, and then take a nap afterward. I'm not playing in the afternoon.

Luo Bing Jun: Give me the child's communications number, and I'll go find the "little daddy" to carry me in the game.

Tang Wan: If Xu Mi knew that you were like this, he'd strangle you to death!

Luo Bing Jun: Oh.

Tang Wan was speechless. Thinking of his friend's proper face and Luo Bing Jun's frivolous manner and his strong penchant for disobedience pained him.

Not worrying about Luo Bing Jun’s idiocy, Tang Wan sent the game video to Zong He: Dear, this child is only sixteen years old, what do you think about his talent for commanding?

Zong He:

Kiss

.

Tang Wan: ?

Zong He: Another kiss.

Tang Wan: Bah!

The ‘qin’ he was speaking about what that type of ‘qin’! He didn’t need his ‘dear’ to come back! Tang Wan wasn’t willing to respond to him. He’d stick to the child prodigy!

Zong He’s heart was also heavy. It was Tang Wan who had flirted first, but when he responded, the other was unhappy. Humans were truly difficult to raise!

Tang Wan closed the communicator and asked the live broadcast’s audience: “Are you still watching? It’s been an entire morning.”

The audience understood that he wanted to log off, and threw rewards one after the other: Watch, watch, watch, please don’t close it!

Looking at the gifts, Tang Wan smiled and his eyes narrowed: “Then you guys can watch, I’ll make something for them to eat.” Now, Tang Wan needed to support his family members. Once he saw money, he’d want it.

Tang Wan first went to the kitchen to chop up the meat for the cats and cooked it. Then, he cut up some vegetables and put it onto a plate for the rabbits. These children couldn’t eat too many vegetables, otherwise, it would very easily lead to indigestion. The vegetables could only act as snacks. Once the rabbits saw the vegetables, they all dashed over to fight

for them, especially Luo Bei. It just didn’t know how plump it was, not holding it to heart at all. Its butt pushed the others aside and it grabbed onto a good number of stalks of vegetables, nibbling with a full heart.

Tang Wan picked it up, then under Luo Bei’s despondent gaze, pulled out radishes one by one from its arms and put it back onto the plate. With every pull, Luo Bei became even more sullen. Even it was a rabbit, its eyes were very human, and in the end, Tang Wan couldn’t bear it. This child couldn’t have become a mythical spirit, right? How could it be this smart? It had a very heartbroken expression!

The audience followed, taking pictures: Give it, give it, give it! Isn’t it just a radish?

Daddy Tang, stop! Please give the radish to Luo Bei! I’ll pay for the radish!

Save the child; the child’s gaze is despairing!

Luo Bei’s heart is saying: It’s all mine! It’s all mine! Quickly stop!!!

No, Luo Bei should be thinking this: My dad has gone crazy, he wants to starve me to death!

……

Tang Wan laughed and explained patiently to everyone: “Eating too much will give it indigestion. One stalk is enough, and it can’t be gluttonous. It isn’t healthy.”

There were still members of the audience that thought: In order to eat, I would choose to die!

The other audience members gave him likes, and in one breath, the barrage turned red, hanging on for a long time, letting him become a legend! This was a real hero, not afraid of death, a pure man!

When the cats saw that the rabbits’ food had arrived but their own meals still hadn’t, they didn’t ignore it anymore. They were all sour little lemons. When they saw Tang Wan first feeding the rabbits, but not them, some of

them immediately lay down and pretended to be run over, some huddled next to his legs, and still others wanted to climb up his legs, meowing. Even Mulan unhappily gazed at Tang Wan, like it was asking him: I am still your baby?

Tang Wan quickly hugged Mulan. The little male cats could be pushed back a little bit, he'd first coax the young lady, "Rice is in the pot, wait for five minutes."

The cats didn't understand what five minutes meant. They just hugged Tang Wan's legs, meowing. Jin Xiao Pang was even more incredible, plopping its butt down right on the rabbits' vegetable dish with no one being able to push it off. Being plump was an advantage!

Luo Bei just wanted to beat it up, squeaking with rage.

As soon as they heard one of their own being squeaked at, the other cats could no longer ignore it. It didn't matter what Jin Xiao Pang did, they all went to defend it. Tang Wan quickly separated them and strictly scolded: "No fighting!"

All of the fur children were like kindergarten students who had seen a strict teacher, becoming well-behaved in an instant. Daddy Tang's imposing manner managed to suppress everyone in the area.

Under the envious and jealous eyes of the audience, Tang Wan hugged about ten of them in his arms, giving each of them a kiss and coaxing: "The meat can be eaten immediately, don't make noise and don't fight with the rabbits. How could they possibly beat you? Bullying others isn't good."

The audience wept while tossing Tang Wan money: Buy meat for the children!

Buy vegetables for the rabbits!

Xuan Feng is still hungry! Daddy Tang, look at Xuan Feng above your head!

Hong Liu grows so fast, it needs to eat more. Buy more bird food for Hong Liu!

Tang Wan smiled and waved a kitten's paw, "Little cuties, thank you for giving Daddy Tang money for meat! Xuan Feng and the others ate their fill before they came out. If they ate any more, they would burst."

With this argument, the audience went mad and still tossed money. Tang Wan was quietly stunned. Normally, he had seen that this group of people weren't willing to part with their money. His asking for half a day wasn't as good as waving a cat's paw.

Xuan Feng and Hong Liu leisurely ate melon seeds. As long as Tang Wan was with the cats, they wouldn't fly down. Even now, Xuan Feng lived under the shadow of Da Zhuang's paw, unable to free itself.

After the meat was cooked, Ji Yan chopped it up and let it cool. He carried it over and wordlessly distributed the food among the fur children. Rabbits were omnivorous. When they saw the meat, they shamelessly came up to eat it. The cats that had just been coaxed were angered again. Was it okay to steal food? Did they want a war between the two species? Seeing that a cat-rabbit war was about to break out, Tang Wan quickly put away the rabbits, who had already finished eating.

The audience saw Ji Yan, a stranger, enter and their target shifted. They started to take liberties with Ji Yan: Little big brother is so attractive and intelligent, do you have a partner?

What's your name? Do you have a girlfriend?

Who are you? What's your relationship with Tang Wan?

Little big brother, do you want to chat?

……

Tang Wan boldly guarded his own retainer, "How could you all be so misbehaving? First of all, this person is following me for a lifetime, like my

little wife. So don’t you dare!”

Ji Yan’s face instantly flushed red. He glanced at the door and opened his mouth, not saying a word.

Tang Wan raised his eyebrow, indicating for him to not be afraid. However misbehaving they are, you would just have to be even more so!

At this moment, a voice came from the door, unhappily asking: “Little wife?”

Tang Wan’s heart skipped a beat and he turned his head, panicked. Zong He was standing at the door staring at him with a gloomy face.

This time it was Tang Wan’s turn to quickly cry, “This, I’m just joking, hahaha……”

Zong He grit his teeth. Joking out a little wife? He couldn’t stand it, “I’ll be waiting for you in the room. You can explain it well to me.”

After Zong He finished speaking, he turned around, leaving only a straight-as-steel back for Tang Wan to see, and returned to the room. If he didn’t explain it, this situation would never be over!

Tang Wan’s face was a . It was obviously a joke, he was also able to drink this type of vinegar? Had the big cat also turned into a lemon? He waved to Ji Yan and indicated that he would pass on the task of feeding them to him.

As the audience watched Tang Wan leave, they all happily tossed money: Caught after courting disaster online, just what is Tang Tang going to go through?

Say, why do I feel like that voice is familiar?

Just how is it familiar? I can’t hear it.

Actually, just what is the relationship between Tang Tang and Marshal Zong He?!

Is there still any use asking? There's a lot of proof showing that Tang Tang is the Marshal's mysterious wife.

I don't believe it! Don't believe don't believe don't believe!

Tang Tang said that his partner was in a wheelchair, that he was very ill! How could the Marshal be in a wheelchair? When the Marshal returned to β Ursae Minoris, he was walking by himself! There's photographic evidence!

Everyone in the audience looked at the photograph, and couldn't refute it. With Zong He's straight and rigid back, no matter how they looked, it didn't look like he was sitting in a wheelchair. It didn't match up. What was the relationship between Tang Tang and Marshal Zong He? The audience was baffled. They collectively let the issue go. There was a member of the audience with a 'little content creator' tag in front of their ID and a large pit in their brain that said: Tang Tang is probably the partner of one of Zong He's subordinates. Tang Tang's partner is in the military, an injured officer. Zong He just took them into his home to look after them.

With that, everything was explained. A large portion of the audience clapped: That's right!

There was also a group of smart people who just wanted to watch, not saying anything. Haha, as long as they were excited.

At this time, Tang Wan had already returned to the bedroom and saw that Zong He had just been changing into his home attire. He was still wearing a regular white shirt. Tang Wan closed the door and leaned against it, watching the other's back. Only then did he say, "I'll buy you some more comfortable home clothes. Wearing a military uniform every day, are you tired of it?"

After Zong He finished changing, he sat down on a chair. He asked with a disgruntled expression: "You'll buy me some clothes, so I should forgive you?"

Tang Wan tsk'd. Was he being contrary, or just being uncoaxable? Cats, they really couldn't be spoiled all the time, or else they would rise to the

heavens. Tang Wan calmly walked over and plopped his butt down on Zong He's legs, raising his arms and tightly circling them around the other's neck. He resentfully asked: "Then what do you want to do? I can't even joke, do you want to rise to the heavens?"

This was a very long chapter to translate ((´д))

Also a quick reminder about the

holiday fanart/ fanfic give away

!! Check out our discord for more details!

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter Ch43.1 - Mother-in-Law Came To Visit

Translator: Callis

The one who was seeking trouble ended up being the one who was troubled. Zong He had never thought that there would be this kind of work between a husband and wife. For a while, he didn’t know what he should say.

Tang Wan gently and softly rubbed the big cat’s head and casually laughed: “You don’t need to be so angry in the future, drinking vinegar at the drop of a hat. Otherwise, other people ought to call you lemon essence.”

Zong He watched him ‘ba ba ba’ speak right in front of him. Whatever he said was correct, and he didn’t bother arguing back at all. Hugging Tang Wan’s waist, he held him still in his embrace and resentfully said: “I was thinking too much, you don’t have to give it.”

Tang Wan flattened his lips, his face first flushing red. The Marshal’s gaze was too clear, and his grievance was also very clear. In the past, he could decline because the other’s body wasn’t well, but now the other’s body had become stronger and he was still refusing to perform his marital duties. Tang Wan also felt that he really wasn’t a man.

Zong He waited for Tang Wan to give him a word of permission. Tang Wan’s

lukewarm

temperament was too bothersome. If he didn’t encourage him a little, he would be forever unable to take the initiative to step out of his own little defensive circle.

At this time, there was a grumbling sound. Tang Wan's stomach had taken this inopportune moment to call out. Tang Wan's face became even more flushed and laughed nervously a few times. "I didn't eat a lot for breakfast."

Zong He unhappily patted his waist a few times, "Eat first, then we can talk after you've eaten your fill." He hadn't been able to get a definite answer again. Zong He stood and hauled Tang Wan up, walking past the door. Already this skinny, if he became any skinner he would be invisible.

The corner of Tang Wan's lips slowly quirked up. Looking at Zong He's tall and reliable back, his heart was sweetened. This big cat really hated to see him receive the least bit of blame.

— — — —

When Tang Wan went to eat, the kittens had already completely eaten all of the meat. Mulan took the initiative to take care of the children. She brought the smaller cats out to sun on the balcony and helped lick their fur. The other cats were lazily licking their own paws.

After Tang Wan was full, he returned to take a look and saw that the audience was still watching, spellbound. There wasn't a barrage, but the number of people hadn't decreased a bit. He really was convinced by this group of people. They really could watch for a full day. "You guys aren't going to rest?"

The audience members replied one after another: No rest! We're strong!

You can go back to confess, we don't need you here, just having meng pets is enough!

Tang Wan was speechless. Who was confessing? Did his position in the household need confessing for?

"Ten more minutes, then they really need to be withdrawn. Otherwise, I won't let Xuan Feng sing for you all."

The audience threw rewards again: Begging! You! Not! To! Close!

The live broadcast mustn’t close, the song still needs to be sung!

Tang Wan couldn’t help but laugh: “You all beg a lot.”

Barrage: That’s right, we’re honorable!

Tang Wan ridiculed them in his heart: You all have been misbehaving like a

mantis shrimp

, and still are ‘honorable’.

“Feng

ah

, come. Sing the brothers, sisters, uncles, and aunties a refreshing song. Sing the song that the strange uncle did when he carried you, the one who danced when he sang. Do you recall the name?”

The audience roared with laughter: Luo Bing Jun!

“Correct.” Tang Wan profoundly nodded. “Your Uncle Luo.”

The audience screenshotted it and tagged Luo Bing Jun. ‘Tang Tang says you’re a strange uncle, asking your psychological shadow!’

Xuan Feng’s face was blank. It didn’t understand what Tang Wan’s long string of requests meant? It could only understand simple commands.

Tang Wan laughed. In the end, it was only as smart as a bird and he didn’t need to worry that it would become enlightened. “Don’t know how to sing it? Then Uncle Luo’s song just isn’t that popular yet. Then you can sing your favorite song and twirl around.”

This time, Xuan Feng understood and trembled in excitement, flying over. “I know, I know!”

When Xuan Feng pretended to be unskilled, Tang Wan's communication device beeped twice. He opened it, and saw that Bo Li Qiao had already sent over the two million. He also sent him another reminder.

Tang Wan politely responded: I've received it, thank you.

Bo Li Qiao: Don't mind it, this is what it's supposed to be. There's actually something that we want to ask for your help on. We want your cat to act as our company's mascot. A year's worth of advertising fees would be around ten million. Would you accept?

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows, pleasantly surprised. If he didn't accept it, then he was a fool! However, before they spoke more about it, he couldn't speak so contentedly. Tang Wan asked: Which cat are you looking at? I'm considering it.

Bo Li Qiao: The chubby child Jin Xiao Pang! Our boss especially likes it!

Tang Wan glanced at Jin Xiao Pang, who was so chubby that it looked like a big dango. This child really was adorable, with universal appeal. He asked: I want to know what work it will be doing when advertising. Is it exhausting?

Bo Li Qiao: It's just taking a few pictures. It's also okay if you're the one to take the picture. Our colleague in the advertising department says that your photographic techniques are very good. You can pass it on to me, and we have staff members that specialize in manufacturing billboards. You can rest assured, there won't be anyone willing to let it suffer any hardships. The amount of money earned will be extremely satisfying.

Tang Wan: We have a contract then?

Bo Li Qiao: Of course! If I defraud you, you can bring an army over to beat me!

Tang Wan held his forehead. There really were too many smart people. Luo Bing Jun also definitely knew his identity.

In this amount of time, Xuan Feng had already finished its song, its success making everyone laugh and applause, thanking Xuan Feng for refreshing them.

Tang Wan saw that the atmosphere was right, then spoke with everyone: “We really have to end here this time, I need to take a nap.”

Audience: Don’t want!!!

You can just go sleep, we don’t need you!

Tang Tang, do you want to try for the record of the longest live broadcast? After the challenge, you can apply for the record. Others sing and dance for 24 hours, for you, it would be enough to let the cats out for 24 hours! Wouldn’t that be very good???

Tang Wan answered profoundly: “I feel that what you said is very reasonable. I don’t have to do it for just 24 hours. I can summon all of the meng pets, and can live broadcast one of them every day. It would be different every day of the week. This really answers Xuan Feng’s words. Who else dares to fight with me?”

The audience clapped one after another: Right right right! Just be this aggressive!

Looking at them speaking, Tang Wan clearly stood up and waved his hands, “Then I’ll go take my afternoon nap.”

This time, it was the audience’s turn to be stupefied: He really isn’t going off line? Just live broadcasting like this?

Is he really challenging the record for the longest live broadcast?

That’s not right, he could also be teasing us! He’s done it before!

He’s already said it. Anyways, it’s okay to be idle, and it’s fun to tease the fans so he could be teasing us! We’ll be ready for combat, don’t relax!

The audience was nervous for half a day. They noticed that Tang Wan hadn’t returned, but it was his little assistant who tidied everything up, blankly, wordlessly staring at the camera. He closed the door. They could still quietly watch the cats that had left the room to sleep.

Audience: ……The host really went to sleep!

We’re the first audience that has been left behind by their host!

We’ll quietly draw ourselves the credentials. Today really is worth commemorating.

……

In the bedroom across the hall, Zong He had transformed into a large cat, drowsily basking under the sun on the balcony. This characteristic of cats couldn’t be changed. When they were at home, they just wanted to transform into their original forms and roll around under the sun, relaxing.

Tang Wan walked over and lay down beside Zong He. He first touched the soft, thick blanket, then enthusiastically hugged the big cat, rubbing his face against him~

“I need to add

tatami

to this spot, then add a cushion and a rug so you can lie comfortably under the sun everyday.”

Zong He lifted his paw and pulled Tang Wan closer into his embrace, then softly licked him twice on the chin. Tang Wan’s ears turned red and he buried his face in Zong He’s neck and used all of his strength to rub against it, his eyes glinting in laughter. He pouted, “So dirty, I still need to do a live broadcast in the afternoon!”

Zong He used his paw to pat his head, unhappy like the evasive Tang Wan. Tsundere people really were hard to raise. It clearly was him who had first thrown himself at him. As a big cat who spoiled his partner, the Marshal

would take it as his partner being embarrassed and wouldn’t argue with him. “Live broadcasting for so long, aren’t you tired?”

Tang Wan whispered: “I’m still okay. Anyways, we can make a lot of money.”

For Zong He, looking at Tang Wan was like looking at a

little shark

. “What are you doing, trying to earn so much money?”

Tang Wan cupped the big cat’s face and pinched his cheeks, “To support you

ah

. If there isn’t any money, then you won’t have any meat to eat, you’ll starve and then your fur won’t be proper. And you could also get worms and turn into a bald cat.”

Zong He imagined what he would look like bald and his expression darkened.

Tang Wan grinned and told him: “Good Baby Production Company wants Jin Xiao Pang to do advertisements. They’re giving ten million a year, enough for all of our family’s meals. The live broadcast typically generates a little pocket money, and with selling toy designs, supporting you wouldn’t be a problem.”

Zong He’s voice deepened: “You can sell your cats and just support me.”

“Not selling!” Tang Wan fixed his guarded gaze on the big cat in front of him. “You’re all the same species, why are you so eager to fry the others? No matter how you say it, you’re their adoptive father, how could you be willing to sell them off?!”

Tang Wan’s emotions were clear: Your heart is dead, you wicked stepmother!

Zong He rubbed against the other's chin, "I'm teasing."

Only then did Tang Wan give him a pleasant expression and explained to him: "After all, they've been extinct for a long time. If they left me, it's very possible that they would be taken away and experimented on. I like money, but I don't want just any kind of money."

Zong He couldn't help but rub against Tang Wan's face a few more times. Tang Wan's steadfastness was what moved him the most. No matter how much he was enticed, Tang Wan would remain firm and stand by his decision, adorably stubborn.

Tang Wan went and pulled over a pillow and placed it on top of the blanket. He lay back down beside Zong He and remembered the Crazy Luo Bei he had played video games with. "How do you feel about the child I told you about at noon?"

Zong He thought about the video: "If he's only 16 years old, then he's a military genius."

Tang Wan excitedly exclaimed: "Then that's too good, quickly seek him out!"

Just when Tang Wan was excited, Lin Bo arrived at the doorway and rang the doorbell, saying through the room's broadcasting system: "Marshal, there's a person from the palace here to deliver a message."

When he heard "palace", Zong He's expression turned serious, "What happened?"

Lin Bo helplessly said: "The old Madam and His Majesty got into an argument, wanting to see Fūrén. His Majesty had no choice but to send a person over to deliver a message. They want you two to take a trip over."

Tang Wan blinked. Half a day passed before he reacted and pointed towards his own nose: "Your mother wants to see me?"

Zong He pulled Tang Wan closer to himself, raised his eyebrow and asked: “Why does my partner have to see her?”

Tang Wan sensed Zong He’s defensive and nervous manner. He was aware that Zong He and his mother’s relationship was more than just terrible.

Lin Bo tried to pacify him: “If they don’t meet, the old Madam might go find His Majesty and make noise. At the time, the Imperial household would have to step in, and the person that would be embarrassed is Fūrén. This time, His Majesty already said that if you go to see her, it would be giving him face.”

Zong He was still in a bad mood, “I have to do what he says?”

Tang Wan admired him, how resolute. Man of steel Zong He, disobeying His Majesty’s words.

Lin Bo couldn’t help but laugh, and he whispered: “Give His Majesty a little face

ah

. In the end, he’s your older cousin, and he liked you a lot when you two were little.”

There was still an expression of anger on Zong He’s feline face. “If she wants to go make noise, then she can go make noise.

An aunt is still half a mother

. I’m already protecting the empire for him, then gifted him a ‘ma’. Tell him that he doesn’t need to thank me.”

“

Pfft

!” Tang Wan couldn’t bear it, pushed into laughter by his sentence, “Also gifted a ‘ma’

hahahaha

~”

Being stared at by Zong He, Tang Wan quickly closed his mouth. He wouldn’t laugh anymore, Zong He’s expression really was scary.

Zong He unhappily said: “We’ll talk more after he comes to find me.”

Tang Wan stealthily patted Zong He’s neck and smoothed downed his fur, “It doesn’t need to be this troublesome. If she wants to meet me, we can meet. Don’t make His Majesty unhappy.”

Achievements are greater than the lord

. Tang Wan was afraid that His Majesty, who gave his wife a green hat, would give Zong He trouble.

Zong He’s expression eased slightly, “Don’t go. If you go, you could be angered to tears.”

Tang Wan was also a little fearful, “You’ve been angered to tears?”

Zong He gave a cold snort, “I angered her to tears.”

Tang Wan wordless looked at Lin Bo. Just what was the matter between the two?

Lin Bo shook his head. It was difficult to explain in a few words.

Because of Zong He’s refusal, this matter was dropped for the time being. Tang Wan didn’t get his afternoon nap. He lay down for a while, then went to take a peek into the live broadcasting room. The group of people was unexpectedly still there!

Tang Wan wanted to kneel over for them, touching so much that they got addicted!

When Tang Wan returned, the audience knew that he wanted to exit the live broadcast and they all shouted: You don’t need to come! Go back and rest! The live broadcast doesn’t need you! Just having cats would be enough! We can challenge the live broadcasting record for another week, you can leave!

Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He would be the first host to be driven out by their own audience.

However, these cats still needed to be accompanied and coaxed by people. Tang Wan teased them with a cat stick for a while, and they were all delighted. Then he had no choice but to say goodbye to the audience and left among the audience’s urges of “You quickly leave then.”

Tang Wan also thought that being like this was also very good. He didn’t need to monitor it in any way; he just needed to let them pet the cats. He could still have a hand on his popularity, such that he didn’t need to rely on the audience’s rewards to pass his days. The advertising fees would be enough to support them for a year. As he became more popular, the advertising fees would also rise. In the future, he could also contact other advertisers, such as the Young Feline’s Special Beautiful Fur Skincare Company, Feline Powdered Milk, Feline Meat Jerky, and Combing Fur Combs. He could use his cats for anything that cats could use.

Tang Wan thought; he didn’t just have to do advertisements for cats but could do them for hooved creatures as well. He had Shen Zhu Ge, the short-legged pony, and the mini donkey. They all had hooves, and he could do advertisements for good-quality hoof trimming scissors. With this scheme, Tang Wan felt that his future was bright, and supporting his family wouldn’t be a problem.

Tang Wan waited until the evening to check on the live broadcasting room again. The number of people in the audience hadn’t decreased, and he couldn’t help but ask: “You guys aren’t going to eat?”

There came a string from the barrage: Eating while watching them

ah

~

Tang Wan shook his head. After feeding the cats, he looked at the clock. “It’s almost 7 o’clock already, and the live broadcast has been running for ten hours already, everyone go rest a bit.”

The audience disagreed: No! We must achieve the magnificent feat of watching the live broadcast for a week! Tang Wan, don’t be scared, we’ll do it together!

Tang Wan simply sat down, and sincerely and earnestly spoke to everyone: “Say, there are people addicted to the Internet, smoking, and alcohol. In the future, will there be a term ‘addicted to cats’? If you all become so addicted, will I get banned?”

The audience laughed and cried, what kind of damned addiction was this?

“So,” Tang Wan sat still and upright, solemnly saying, “We’ll finish today’s live broadcast here; there will be cats to see in the future. Don’t let my account get banned.”

Tang Wan worried that something unexpected would happen when he slept at night, when there weren’t people there. He returned them all to the system.

Although the audience was still wailing in anguish, they weren’t as impassioned as they had been before. They were also tired after watching for a whole day. After hearing Tang Wan, if he said to withdraw, then they would withdraw.

It was also the first time that Tang Wan had done a live broadcast for an entire day. When he counted his rewards, he was shocked. This group of people had given rewards of more than 8 million! After he paid his taxes, he still had 4 million!

With Heavenly Emperor Luo Bing Jun present, adding on the video game’s big shot ‘Prevailing Over Buddha’, and Tang Wan’s top-notch traffic flow, the three overlords unexpectedly pulled in so many people to give rewards.

Tang Wan was quickly moved to tears, thanking the Empire's people for his meals!

To express his thanks, he pulled out all of the pictures of the meng pets he had taken before, as well as Luo Bing Jun's autographs, and went to Weibo to set up a lottery.

Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang: Pulling a total of sixty people. Twenty people will get Luo Bing Jun's autograph, twenty people will get the meng pet's photo album, and twenty people will get ten thousand star coins each. Thank you all for today's support, without all of you, I wouldn't be here today. I love you all,

heart

~ @Luo Bing Jun's Studio

Luo Bing Jun was dumbstruck.

Xu Mi sighed. See, he had really sold Luo Bing Jun off!

I'm choosing to split this chapter into two because…its almost 9k (aka 3 chapters worth) characters and I've never suffered more so y'all better enjoy this (Д`)

In the future, anything longer than 6k will be split in half for

my

sanity's sake.

Also, the next half of the chapter requires a slight trigger warning so I decided to split here.

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Chapter 43.2

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Slight trigger warning: Mentions of child abuse

That night, Tang Wan went for a walk in the garden after dinner and saw Lin Bo from a distance. Tang Wan jogged a few steps towards him, “Lin Bo, I have a question!”

The old man pulled out some seeds from his pocket and gave a knowing smile, asking, “What is the question?”

When Tang Wan saw his attitude, he knew that the other knew what he wanted to ask. He pretended to humbly ask for advice, “I want to ask about the Marshal and his mother.”

Lin Bo’s smile scrunched his eyes, and he teasingly asked: “Aiya, so concerned. Wouldn’t it be better to ask the Marshal?”

Tang Wan heard the old man’s teasing tone and he reached over to steal a few seeds from his hand, laughingly asking: “Lin Bo, you’ve given me the impulse.”

Lin Bo split half the seeds with Tang Wan: “Really?”

Tang Wan solemnly told him: “I’m teasing, when you get old I’ll steal your walking stick.”

Lin Bo paused between crack the seeds. Although this threat was certainly very childish, it was still……fierce enough!

“Very well, I won’t tease you anymore.” Lin Bo returned to being proper, taking Tang Wan along for a stroll: “The old Madam wasn’t like this before,

an especially mild person. After becoming provoked, she changed." Lin Bo pointed at his own head, "Roughly, not good here."

Tang Wan understood. Lin Bo was subtly saying that there was something wrong with Zong He's mother's head. This old man was too courageous!

"Once when the Duke went out to battle, he ran into a black hole. The battleship was damaged and the people had died. The Madam believed that the Duke didn't listen to her and went out, throwing away his life. At the time, the Marshal was only three years old, so he doesn't quite remember the situation. The Madam's personality changed a lot. As a princess, she was young and beautiful. There was nothing wrong with remarrying, but she hadn't. She placed all of her attention onto the Marshal, wanting him to obey her every word. Every word he said, every step he took, every bite of food he took, and everything he drank was under her control."

Tang Wan frowned, "It should be a sickness then? Some mental disorder."

Lin Bo sighed, "We doubt that she has a mental disorder. The emperor before, the Marshal's grandfather, found some people to speak to her, but she forcefully refused. Additionally, every time that she was stimulated, she would become even more critical. This turned into even more efforts to control the Marshal. So they didn't dare to get any more doctors to look at her. Originally, everyone thought that it would fade with time, that she would step out from under the shadow of the Duke's death. That was until once, she almost beat the Marshal to death and the old emperor finally realized that their method wasn't working. He took in the Marshal for a few days, not expecting that the old Madam would also go into a frenzy, looking for her child and endlessly regretting what she had done, so much that she didn't hesitate to hurt herself. The old emperor loved his daughter and so sent the Marshal back. He never thought that that night, the old Madam would hug him so closely that he almost suffocated to death."

Tang Wan stopped walking, his heart feeling like it had been squeezed, aching. This was a problem with the heart that occurred after a huge provocation, she had gone mad!

“Since they already knew that there was a mental problem, why did they give Zong He to her to raise?” In fact, Tang Wan also really wanted to add: If she’s sick, go see a doctor ah!

Lin Bo continued, his expression darkening, “At the time, they didn’t think so much. They believed that she had just suffered a huge shock. She never mentally adjusted, and she refused to see doctors, who were strangers and would intensify her reactions. You must also know that the old emperor only had one daughter. He only had her when he was fifty years old, so he pampered her like she was the pearl in the palm of his hand. He hated to upset her.”

When Tang Wan heard this, he only wanted to curse. No wonder he had raised a cheating heir, the old emperor shouldn’t be an idiot! He couldn’t use the blurred vision of an old person to look at his daughter, even if he loved her dearly!

“Later, the Crown Prince, the current emperor, frequently visited the Duke’s home and spent the night. He really was there to protect the Marshal. His Majesty is older than the Marshal by twenty years, and

they

had taken on His Majesty as a sort of older son. He could give the responsibility for the army to His Majesty without much worry. Their relationship was truly very good.”

Tang Wan was still tangled up in the matter of the Crown Prince fathering Da Zhuang, and he couldn’t muster up any good feelings for this cheating man.

Lin Bo continued on: “When the Marshal was sixteen years old, he left home and joined military school. Only then was he able to pull himself from the old Madam’s control.”

Tang Wan’s heart loosened slightly. That was still good.

He didn’t expect that Lin Bo would suddenly turn it back around, immediately saying: “Unfortunately, this kind of behavior stimulated the old Madam into another frenzy, and she sent a number of people to assassinate the Marshal.”

Tang Wan’s face twisted. How much pain would Zong He’s heart be in, having his birth mother want to kill him? Just thinking about it, Tang Wan’s heart dripped blood, “Why?”

Lin Bo sighed, “Because the old Madam said that the Marshal was her son and that if he didn’t listen, then he would be better off dead at her side.”

Tang Wan laughed angrily, “What kind of nonsense reason was that?!”

“After His Majesty was crowned, to prevent the old Madam from trying to kill the Marshal again, he placed her under house arrest in the Duke’s mansion. If nothing happened, then he would let her out, and I was at his side to protect him. Only then could the Marshal grow up at peace.” Lin Bo finished speaking but suddenly stopped, fixing his blazing eyes on Tang Wan. “The Marshal really cares about you. I have never seen him care about a person so much. If he lost you, he would become even crazier than his mother. After all, he’s still his mother’s son; there are some aspects where they are indeed similar.”

Tang Wan listened calmly, his expression still for a while. Then he pulled over Lin Bo’s hand, giving him more seeds. The corners of his lips twitched, “You can relax, he would never become like that.”

When Lin Bo understood what Tang Wan meant, his eyes brightened and he gripped Tang Wan’s hand. Moved, he opened and closed his mouth, and finally managed to say: “Good, good!”

Tang Wan laughed and patted the back of the old man’s wrinkled hand, admiringly saying: “Lin Bo, for having raised Zong He so well, you are the entire empire’s hero.”

The corner of Lin Bo’s mouth couldn’t help but twitch, “Right, the Marshal is my pride!”

Tang Wan quietly teased him: “They say that the child will resemble whoever raises them, so really, so when Zong He blackens, he’ll be like you.”

Lin Bo quickly shook his head, his face full of innocence: “No no no, I’m not that kind of person.”

Tang Wan grinned, the old man didn’t have any regards in his heart at all. What natural blackening, that was the scariest thing!

Lin Bo still reminded Tang Wan, “In the old Madam’s mind, she should have had a say in the Marshal’s partner. If she meets you, she would definitely give you trouble. To protect you, the Marshal doesn’t want you to meet her. You should listen to him and not meet her. The Marshal had experienced everything.”

Tang Wan laughed and nodded, “Okay, I’ll listen, I won’t meet her.”

He was afraid that if they met, he wouldn’t be able to stop himself from verbally attacking her until she cried. Doing such a thing the first time he met her, it wouldn’t be good.

When Tang Wan finished his stroll with Lin Bo, he didn’t return to the room to rest but went directly to Zong He’s study. He was lying on the windowsill. What he was thinking was a mystery. He was staring outside, lying motionless.

Tang Wan directly opened the door and walked in. When Zong He heard his footsteps, his ears twitched and he turned his face slightly, remaining silent.

Tang Wan smiled and walked up to the other’s side, looking at the direction Zong He was staring in. There were only a few small mountaintops. It was so dark that there was nothing to see.

“Is the scenery pretty?”

“Not pretty.”

“If it’s not pretty, you can look at me.” Tang Wan captured the other’s hand and pulled him up to leave, “Your business is done, so don’t sit here and stare blankly. We’ll go back and brush your fur.”

Actually, Tang Wan’s heart was heavy. This time, he really was feeling distressed. He didn’t pity Zong He’s bitter experience while he was young but felt genuine distress. If Zong He was a little weaker, he would have died or gone mad. The one who would have lost the most was him. For being so accepting of his partner now, if he went crazy, who would he seek out for compensation?

Zong He sensed that Tang Wan’s mood wasn’t right, “What did Lin Bo say to you?”

“I went to ask him, and he just reminded me to listen to his words and not meet your mother. There’s nothing else.” Tang Wan pulled Zong He out of the room and up the stairs, easily locking up the strategic military room behind them.

Zong He’s footsteps stopped and he asked, confused: “Where are you going?”

“To the rooftop, of course.” Tang Wan unhappily glanced at Zong He. Don’t think that Tang Wan didn’t know what he was doing, “Going to the rooftop to look at the stars. The starlight tonight is so good. There’s nothing important, why do you always want to run back to the bedroom? It’s still early.”

Zong He sighed regretfully.

Tang Wan remained silent. Your expression is too obvious!

There was a small loft on the rooftop with an especially large window. Standing there, one could get a wide view with a clear sight of the stars. Tang Wan had taken a fancy to this spot early on and had asked someone to place some interesting bamboo chairs and a bamboo table by the window. During the day, he could still come to sip tea while reading.

Being pulled all the way up, Zong He's expression was unhappy. He didn't understand why, to see a beautiful scene, they had to run all the way here to watch the stars. Could it be that this was the so-called romance? Men of steel didn't understand the romance of stargazing.

Tang Wan's eyes glittered as he stared at Zong He. Please! Transform! Into! A! Big! Cat!

Zong He still couldn't bear this kind of gaze, and he transformed into his original form. He stood up, having no place to lie down.

"Aiya, just make do for a bit, lie on the rug!"

"This is a rug that people have stepped on. I can only rest on rugs that other people haven't stepped on."

"Right right right, I'll change it for you!" Tang Wan immediately asked Ji Yan to put out a new rug, teasing Zong He, "Marshal-daren, please lie down! This rug absolutely hasn't been tarnished by other people, it won't dirty your fur."

Zong He loftily lay down.

Tang Wan fixed his posture a little so that he was facing the window, and he excitedly sat in Zong He's embrace and lay against his stomach. He was very happy to look outside at the bright rivers of stars. It really was too beautiful!

Zong He used his paw to press on Tang Wan's waist, dissatisfied. Where was the brushing they had agreed upon?

Tang Wan grabbed his big paw and kneaded the paw pad. It didn't feel as good as a kitten's paw, "Tsk, I'll give you some healing cream for your paw!"

Zong He angrily pulled back his paw. He was a soldier, his hand doused with innumerable people's blood. He didn't need that silly thing.

Tang Wan was already unwilling to listen to the other's explanation, one hand grabbing Zong He's paw again and the other holding a pair of small clippers. He cut away the loose fur from his palm. Lin Bo saw that the light upstairs was on, and he came up to take a look, noticing the two people nestled together. He stroked his beard, gratified. As he passed through, he pretended that no one else could hear him and said: "Youth, if there's good feelings, then they can quickly give birth to children. While this weary old body can still move, I can still help raise the baby."

Tang Wan's finger twitched. This old man definitely did it on purpose!

Zong He narrowed his eyes. When he thought of a child fighting with him over his partner, he unhappily shook his head, "Don't want children, they're too troublesome."

Tang Wan unexpectedly said, "They say that beastmen care the most about their child's species. Our child should probably look something like Da Zhuang." Tang Wan patted Zong He's neck and gave a deep sigh. "Da Zhuang's colors really resemble yours. The child hasn't come in a few days, he should be studying well."

Zong He closed his eyes, "En."

"If he eats more and exercises in the future, he can become the most handsome and the strongest child in the universe, like you." Tang Wan rambled on, then became a little sentimental. Da Zhuang really hadn't come to see him. When he recovered, he really didn't need this father.

Zong He rested his head on Tang Wan's leg, his entire body curved into a C shape. He wordlessly comforted Tang Wan. After being rubbed by Tang Wan a few times, Zong He sighed. He needed to find an opportunity to confess. His pride wasn't as important as his partner's mood. Zong He really was distressed.

— — — —

After they ate breakfast early the next day, Zong He spoke with Tang Wan: "I don't have any pressing matters today, so can I take you out?"

At this moment, Lin Bo hastily ran over, “Marshal, Fūrén, the old Madam has come.”

Zong He’s expression chilled, “How could she have come?”

Lin Bo pointed towards the Imperial Palace, a helpless expression on his face, “The Imperial Family’s guards brought her over, and the defense system didn’t raise any alarms.”

Tang Wan looked at Zong He’s expression, his eyebrows furrowing.

“You really have grown up now. The Marshal’s mother hasn’t been able to see her child for years, so she could only come herself. Would you still lock your doors and refuse to see her?” While he was speaking, a richly dressed woman had already arrived at the door. Even if he was already fifty years old, his five senses were still refined. Her princess’s noble and haughty air oozed into the atmosphere. However, she had a melancholy look, so that her expression appeared somewhat pinched and made her look somewhat unkind. Her expression was also frigid and strict. At just a glance, she seemed unapproachable.

Zong He’s demeanor was calm, coldly asking: “What did you come here for? I haven’t died yet.”

Tang Wan tugged on Zong He’s sleeve so that he calmed a little. Being impulsive wouldn’t settle their disputes.

When Madam Zong saw Tang Wan’s movement, her gaze became icy.

Tang Wan nodded slightly, neither backing down nor appearing arrogant: “Hello.”

Madam Zong sized up Tang Wan disgustedly, “What type of thing are you? Leave, I don’t want to see an outsider.”

Because of these words, Zong He’s originally heavy expression instantly turned cold as ice and frost.

Mother-in-laws in these novels are always so…..(ノ°□° ノ ┻━┻

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Chapter 44 - The Vixen Tang Wan, Who Can Anger People to Death

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Noticing that Zong He's gaze had grown colder and more dreadful, the Madam's heart trembled, her scalp numb. She hadn't seen her son for several years and never thought that Zong He would already be taller than her by almost two heads. His entire imposing demeanor was not as delicate as it had been in the past, and wasn't a child she could control and hold in the palm of her hand again.

The maid by her side whispered her advice: "Madam, don't forget. Before we came……"

The maid hesitated, but Madam Zong understood what she meant. She couldn't forget what the Empress told her before she came.

Madam Zong took a deep sigh and said with a chilly expression: "I'm not arguing with you. As for the matter of your illness, I have spent a great amount of time thinking about it. I just want to see you." Madam Zong's expression gradually eased, and she grievously looked at Zong He. "When you woke up, you didn't come to see me. I am your mother, and you are my child!"

Zong He's eyes flashed with ridicule and he gave off an apathetic "en", not swayed at all.

Tang Wan shook his head. Zong He's "en" was truly enough to anger people. He helplessly went to pour a cup of tea for Madam Zong. If she really repented and wanted to mend her relationship with Zong He, not disturbing them in the future, Tang Wan felt that he could still accept it.

After all, she was Zong He’s mother, and filial piety was the most important virtue. With the words ‘filial piety’ pressing down on his head, the one making things difficult was Zong He. At worst, they would finish the matters between them and never see each other again, neither bothering the other.

Tang Wan poured the tea in a cup in front of the table. Madam Zong glanced at him, then closed her eyes in disgust. She didn’t hide her haughty tone, “What were you born into? What do you do in the family?”

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows. He really wasn’t up to standards in her eyes. He wasn’t living off the other, relying on the Zong Family. Why was he receiving such anger? Tang Wan placed the tea on the table then frankly and calmly said: “I don’t know, I have amnesia. I had to beg for food on a garbage planet before I got married to Zong He. I personally steeped the tea you’re drinking. I’ve never seen such fragrant tea.”

Madam Zong frowned, so angered by Tang Wan’s words that she almost jumped up. She already almost couldn’t bear being in the same room as Tang Wan, an unknown stranger, let alone drink the tea he made. Looking again at Tang Wan’s earnest demeanor, Madam Zong doubted if he was deliberately trying to embarrass her.

The corners of Tang Wan’s lips twitched. This elderly lady really wasn’t difficult to handle.

Zong He pulled Tang Wan beside him with one move, one hand around his waist and the other picked up the teacup. He casually tossed it into the garbage bin. The meaning was to not indulge her; if she doesn’t give you face, then you don’t have to give her anything to drink.

Tang Wan understood. Though Zong He said that he could anger his mother to tears, Madam Zong’s face was white. Zong He’s ability to anger people was also very good.

Madam Zong saw Zong He’s clear intentions to protect Tang Wan, curling around him and not giving any importance to his own mother. Her entire

body shook in anger, “Do you really need to act so aggressively against me?!”

Zong He tilted his chin and pulled Tang Wan closer. He provokingly said: “What if I am, and what if I’m not? There isn’t much meaning in communicating with you.”

Their mother-child relationship was already so weak that they had no need to speak to each other. Him raising her, her having given birth to him, and disregarding how she treated him in the past was already considered extremely benevolent. She had come to his household and criticized, picking apart his partner in every possible way. Zong He felt that he had already given his cousin a lot of face by not having people drive her away.

With red-rimmed eyes, Madam Zong resolutely slammed her hands on the table, “I don’t agree with your marriage. There are people whose personality is compatible with yours, whose status is appropriate for you, and can help you in every aspect. But you don’t marry them, instead you marry this person of unknown origins. Have you gone mad?!”

Tang Wan tsk’d. Even people better than him would have their bottom lines. Being insulted like this, he was already unhappy. The Princess really didn’t know ‘acting coquettishly towards men for a good life’ and ‘husbands getting along well’!

Immediately, Tang Wan grievously pressed himself against Zong He’s shoulder and looked at him adoringly, head tilted. Like a little kitten, he whispered, “Dear, are you mad on my behalf? I just cropped up on a garbage planet, I don’t have status, and I don’t know how to properly speak and socialize. I don’t even have a diploma. Ah, I’m illiterate!”

Zong He’s breath caught, his entire body stiff. He lowered his head and looked at the incomparably lovable partner, who let him do as he desired, lying in his embrace. He knew Tang Wan was doing it on purpose, but he couldn’t stop the rush of hot blood towards his forehead. He solemnly said with a cold expression: “I don’t need other people to help me, I just need you.”

Really incomparably bold!

Tang Wan cupped his hands around Zong He's face, giving him an enthusiastic kiss, "Love you~"

Madam Zong was so angry that her entire body was trembling, her chest violently heaving. The scared maid beside her had a pale complexion, unceasingly kneading her shoulders. She hated

that she couldn't kneel down for Zong He and Tang Wan. If they provoked her a few more times, Madam Zong might faint from anger.

Zong He's gaze was as cold as before, completely lacking emotion. He wouldn't concede at all.

Tang Wan blinked, provocation drawn across his whole face. I don't have anything, so what if you dislike me, your son likes me. What are you going to do? Bite me?

Madam Zong evened out her breaths with great difficulty. With a glance at Tang Wan's gaze, her forehead throbbed. She pointed at Tang Wan, who was lying in Zong He's embrace and not properly standing, and irritably asked Zong He: "What do you like about him? What's the difference between him and the criminal male vixens that seduce people?!"

Zong He praised with a blank face: "He's good looking, and he likes cats!"

Tang Wan cutely nodded his head and shamelessly, quietly meowed: "En! I'm good looking, I can act coquettishly, I don't have an ounce of a noble's reserve. He just likes this type of thing!"

When he finished speaking, Tang Wan couldn't bear it anymore and buried his face in Zong He's neck. He couldn't help but laugh. Madam Zong, this princess, would never imagine that there would be such shameless people. He hoped she wouldn't faint in anger.

Zong He tilted his head to look at Tang Wan. He had never seen him being so mischievous before. It was very pleasing to look at, and he couldn't look

enough. Seeing Zong He stare, Tang Wan winked and couldn’t help but smile, eyes curved.

Madam Zong almost fainted in anger, giving her maid a scare. She quickly kneaded her head, incredibly busy.

Tang Wan still hadn’t finished. He exaggeratingly turned around, saying towards Madam Zong in a tsundere manner: “I love him, don’t think of breaking us up. You don’t even know what I do. I

sell face

on the Internet. I have a billion fans. If you break us up, I’ll go cry online about this malicious mother-in-law. I’m good looking when I cry, and they’ll clamor to scold you. Then wouldn’t that be very bad?”

Madam Zong clasped a hand over her heart, so furious that her chest panged. She fumed between gritted teeth: “If you like this type,

you can always raise a few

! How could this kind of person be Zong He’s person?! He even sells his face!”

Zong He’s unwavering gaze was fixed on Tang Wan, “Raise for what? I don’t need to sell, and I eat enough. It’s enough just to have him.”

“You……” Madam Zong ferociously slapped the table a few times, unable to speak even a word.

The maid nervously urged: “Young Master, please speak a little less. Don’t really make the Madam suffer an accident.”

Tang Wan nearly laughed out loud and he pinched Zong He’s waist, letting him know that it was almost enough. The old emperor’s little princess was almost the same age as the current emperor, and was higher in seniority than the current emperor. Now, she was an unparalleled woman. They should be the first ones to make her so angry. However, if Madam Zong

really was angered into needing rescue in the Marshal's residence, it would be a smear on Zong He's reputation.

Zong He patted Tang Wan, letting him know that he shouldn't be afraid. He unhurriedly told his mother: "If you want to pull me back, then I'll go visit and even share a meal with you once a month. We can pretend to be a caring mother and a filial child. We can forgive and forget the things you've done in the past. If you still want to control me and want me to follow down the path you've drawn, even going so far as to manage my family's current affairs, then we have nothing more to talk about."

Madam Zong gasped and her eyes turned red, tear uncontrollably falling down, "You want to anger me to death, how could I have given birth to this unfilial son?! You won't be a good noble, insisting on serving in the army! I'm telling you, you must divorce this low-status person. It's for your own good. I'm your mother, how could I harm you?!"

Zong He laughed grimly: "It looks like we don't have anything good to talk about. I'll speak with you whenever my temper changes. See her off."

Madam Zong's gaze froze. "Who dares?"

Zong He apathetically said: "If you don't leave, I'll leave. I'll leave together with him."

Madam Zong angrily stood up, "Return!"

Zong He was already unwilling to respond and tugged on Tang Wan's hand, leaving in long strides.

Tang Wan turned his head towards Madam Zong, earnestly telling her: "I've pulled your son along. In the future, our child's surname will be Tang. Thank you for giving birth to such a good son. It really is convenient for me; let me bow to you."

Once they were at a distance, Tang Wan was still slouched. He shrugged, then casually nodded.

This time, Madam Zong was so furious that she had to sit down, not even having the strength to stand up. She had never seen a person like Tang Wan before! One Zong He was enough to make her mad, and finding a partner that was like a vixen would anger her to death even more. “How could there be a person like this?! How could he?! How could he?!” Madam Zong gasped for breath with a hand over her chest, tears streaming down.

Lin Bo stood behind a pillar, calmly cracking melon seeds amidst the chaos. He saw that Madam Zong’s complexion was deathly white and her lips were drained of color, hating that she couldn’t breathe in the next second. “Call the military doctor and have him come quickly.” Lin Bo hurriedly arranged it, but his heart was filled with endless admiration for Tang Wan. In all his years, he had never seen someone with the courage to anger Madam Zong to this degree.

After boarding the aircraft, Zong He pulled Tang Wan closer in his embrace and pressed a kiss to his forehead. He guiltily said: “You’ve been wronged.”

Tang Wan smiled and shook his head, “No, I’m not familiar with her. Whatever she says, I’ll take it as a stranger’s words. The one who’d been wronged should be you.”

Zong He laughed mockingly, “I’m used to it.”

Tang Wan wrapped his arms around Zong He’s shoulders and wordlessly comforted him. Zong He had gone through a life or death experience and lay in a coma for three years. During this time, there wasn’t a single word of concern from his mother. In the year after he arrived, he still hadn’t heard of Zong He’s mother. He really didn’t know what she was thinking, arranging for Zong He’s divorce the moment she arrived.

Anyway, he made her terribly angry this time, so in the future, her head should hurt whenever she sees him. She should be well-behaved for a while.

After the aircraft departed, they hovered above the ground. For a while, the two gazed at each other, laughing. Tang Wan asked: “Are you eloping with me? Or am I eloping with you?”

Zong He rubbed the ring on Tang Wan's finger, "You're eloping with me. I really am penniless."

Tang Wan immediately puffed up his chest and delightedly said: "I have money! I can make money to support you!"

Zong He licked the corners of his lips and leaned closer to Tang Wan, "Before I let you support me, there's something I still need to confirm. You just said that you loved me. Was that true?"

Tang Wan laughed and held the other's face and planted a kiss on his lips, his forehead resting between Zong He's eyebrows. Disgruntled, he asked: "Idiot, what do you think?"

Tang Wan was immediately pressed back onto the seat, kissed until he was breathless.

— — — —

The relevant people had already left, so sitting and stewing in anger would be meaningless for Madam Zong. After they left, she directly departed for the Imperial Palace to cry towards her nephew, the Emperor.

His Majesty had a headache. This little Aunt was nearly the same age as him and was higher in the family hierarchy than him. Even if she was pressuring him, he couldn't say anything. He could only hold his temper and say a few coaxing words. Soon, His Majesty was also bothered and claimed that he had something to do, using this excuse to quietly slip away, leaving behind the Empress with a helpless expression on her face.

The Empress also had an incessant headache. She gracefully poured Madam Zong tea, "Little Aunt, don't cry. Drink some tea and calm a little."

Madam Zong wiped her tears and sighed, her expression full of distress.

The Empress urged her: "

Younger cousin

had already grown into an adult. You can't raise him like this. You must listen to him and use roundabout tactics."

Madam Zong scowled, harshly asking: "Me, listen to him? I gave birth to him, why should I listen to him?"

The Empress didn't panic and calmly poured more tea, grace in her every movement, "Because you can no longer control him, and he won't obediently listen to your words. Compared to a normal mother and child, you two don't even have the most basic of affections. If you don't think of ways to re-earn his heart, then in the future you won't even be able to be mother and son."

The Empress's words didn't give Madam Zong much face, rendering her speechless because what she had said were all facts.

"Let him like whoever he wants to like, commoner or not. There isn't anything bad about commoners. Right now, nobility is just a title. In front of the law, everyone is equal. Nobles are also obligated to pay taxes, and the commoners also receive protection. You can't look down on commoners."

Madam Zong retorted with a dissatisfied expression: "That little vixen isn't a commoner, he's a low-life from a garbage planet! You also know that the people born there are from sentenced sinners with filthy blood. Their children will also have a low-life's blood. I won't allow the Zong Family's descendants to have a low-life's blood!"

The Empress calmly replied: "Alright then, you won't even be able to have a mother and child's relationship, you can only be enemies."

"That little vixen! He not only……he!" When Madam Zong thought of Tang Wan's demeanor and words and the way that he was delicately hanging off of Zong He, her chest throbbed in fury, "Not only does he have a low-life's blood, he doesn't have any manners at all! He's just a little vixen that befuddles men! Growing up like that, he still acts coquettishly! He! He! Angers me to death!"

The Empress narrowed her eyes and sighed helplessly. This mother really didn't understand her own son. With Zong He's character, how could he accept a little vixen that only knew how to seduce men? If he really was that superficial, he would have found many such vixens, not only finding a partner when he was almost thirty years old.

Waiting until Madam Zong left, the Emperor finally stealthily ran back, asking his wife: "She left?"

"Left!" The Empress laughed helplessly, "Younger cousin's temperament is too stiff, not listening to his mother at all. He really made her unbearably angry, and that little partner of his also isn't one to be bullied. The husband-wife pair angered the little Aunt together until she cried. This time she really felt wrong, coming to us to cry."

"Pfft!" His Majesty laughed into his sleeve, "If there's free time, we should call them over for a meal. I haven't seen him in such a long time." After speaking, His Majesty also worried and panicked. "This mother and son pair still haven't settled matters. When Zong He was younger and couldn't rebel, he still wasn't willing to obey her. Later, he did rebel and simply didn't listen, almost being beaten to death by his mother. After Uncle died, the little Aunt probably went a little mad. Fortunately, they don't live together, otherwise, Tang……"

"Tang Wan."

"Right, the child wouldn't survive past three days. His surname is Tang? Then isn't he from our daughter-in-law's family?"

The Empress unhappily pinched her husband's waist, "You need to call them Princess! Not daughter-in-law! If other people hear you, it would affect His Majesty's prestige."

The Emperor covered his waist, grimacing in pain, "Yes yes yes, what you said was right! Let our son see how his

cousin

has recovered, and ask the pair to come over for a meal."

— — — —

Wandering outside for a while, Tang Wan dragged Zong He towards the front of a shop for custom-made clothing. Right now, small shops couldn't be seen. There were only larger, well-known shops. The quality of the clothing they produced was guaranteed, "We're going to order you a few sets of loungewear to wear at home."

Zong He refused, "Don't make then, it's not proper."

"Who isn't proper?" Tang Wan retorted, how could not wearing a military uniform be considered improper? He looked at Zong He, who was wearing his proper uniform, and was tired for him, "Normal people don't wear military uniforms at home. Everyone isn't proper then?"

Zong He furrows his brows. As a soldier, if he had Tang Wan's confrontation posture, he would have long since been given eight hundred drills to run. Unfortunately, Tang Wan was all soft skin and tender flesh. Zong He would hate for Tang Wan to be subject to any grievances, and he couldn't let him be wronged. He could only "be wronged" himself. He enduringly tugged on Tang Wan's clothing, "You're not proper."

Tang Wan looked at his own body, "What about my clothes aren't proper?"

With a cold expression, Zong He closed the top button of Tang Wan's shirt, "The button wasn't closed. The collar is too wide and the waist is too low."

Tang Wan pursed his lips, "What kind of clothing do you want me to wear? Are they proper? Normal people are dressed like this, I dress very securely! I'm not bearing my chest!"

Zong He scowled, "You've gone mad!"

Tang Wan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. From the other's expression, he might have really gone mad. Bearing one's chest was immoral, he understood!

Zong He patted his shoulder, solemnly saying: “When you leave home, you should dress a little more properly. At home, you can dress as you wish. It’s not that you can’t go about bare-chested; you can do it in the bedroom, with the curtains drawn and the door shut.”

Tang Wan held his forehead. The actual crazy thing was standing in front of someone’s shop, talking about the problem of being bare-chested in such a serious manner!

Zong He’s heart softened, “Fine then, I’ll get you a set of military uniforms that can keep you warm in the winter and cool in the summer. It’ll wrap you up completely and protect you from harm.”

Tang Wan quickly shook his head, he didn’t want it at all!

“I’m not a soldier, I can’t wear it.”

“You’re the family member of a soldier, you have the privilege.”

“I should use my privilege here just because I can?”

“Supposedly, there’s a day for the family members of soldiers every year, and you can get a discount when you go shopping.”

Tang Wan nodded, the last statement did seem to have its practical uses.

At this time, he heard Zong He’s question: “You don’t have fur, so will you be cold in the winter? How about I make you a

fur coat

?”

“You, remain calm!!!” In Tang Wan’s mind, a big black bear immediately popped up, the cubby and motionless kind!

The corner of Zong He’s mouth curled up, finally amused by Tang Wan’s reaction.

Tang Wan only reacted to this, so the big cat would tease him!

Tang Wan also laughed, “Isn’t your heart black ah!”

At this moment, an aircraft passed through. An old and white-haired elderly man just so happened to see Tang Wan standing at the entrance with Zong He facing him. He couldn’t see Zong He’s face, but Tang Wan’s laughing expression was clean and distinct. The elderly man’s eyes suddenly widened in shock, looking at Tang Wan’s familiar face. His face instantly drained of blood and he shuddered. He told the young attendant behind him: “We’re returning home, we’re returning home right now.”

The attendant unexpectedly responded, “Lian Bo, did you drop something? I can call someone to deliver it here.”

“No,” The elderly man wiped away the sweat that had already formed on his head, “I need to see the duke now. We’re returning!”

It’s not quite New Year’s for me, but Happy New Year to those where it is!! (*≧▽≦)))

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Chapter 45 - Just Who Am I?

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

From the

last chapter

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At this moment, an aircraft passed through. An old and white-haired elderly man just so happened to see Tang Wan standing at the entrance with Zong He facing him. He couldn’t see Zong He’s face, but Tang Wan’s laughing expression was clean and distinct. The elderly man’s eyes suddenly widened in shock, looking at Tang Wan’s familiar face. His face instantly drained of blood and he shuddered. He told the young attendant behind him: “We’re returning home, we’re returning home right now.”

The attendant unexpectedly responded, “Lian Bo, did you drop something? I can call someone to deliver it here.”

“No,” The elderly man wiped away the sweat that had already formed on his head, “I need to see the duke now. We’re returning!”

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This elderly man wasn’t just a passerby; he was Tang Lian, the old housekeeper of Duke Tang’s residence. He was already in his old age and was already unconcerned with the household’s situations, enjoying his retirement.

When he returned to the Duke’s mansion, Tang Lian had already quieted and immediately requested an audience with Duke Tang.

Tang Zhenqi saw that there was something off about the housekeeper's expression and he dismissed everyone else. With a calm expression, he sat down and asked: "What happened?"

"Master, I was just on the streets of

β Ursae Minoris and I saw……the eldest Young Master."

Tang Zhenqi's solemn face showed a bit of doubt: "Isn't the eldest Young Master in school? What did he go out for?"

Tang Lian lowered his voice, sounding even older and rougher, "Not this one, it's……that one."

"What did you say?!" Tang Zhenqi suddenly stood up, his solemn and unflustered expression changing. Panicked, he grabbed onto the table for support, his fingertips pale white.

Tang Lian solemnly nodded, "It is, even if the emotions I could see from his gaze and his temperament changed a great deal, I had watched him grow up. It wasn't a mistake."

Duke Tang pressed down onto the table and slowly sat down, "He's still alive, still alive, still alive ah."

Saying "still alive" three times, Duke Tang's mood was extremely complicated. As a father, the fact that his son was still alive was undoubtedly something that would make him gratified. His late wife was already gone, so if he couldn't keep his eldest son, he would be too ashamed to face his late wife. If it weren't for his eldest son's spiritual strength diminishing lower and lower, gradually becoming an ordinary person, he wouldn't have callously shut him away. To preserve his family's honor, he could only sacrifice his freedom, letting his second eldest replace him, maintaining the engagement with the Imperial family.

He never would have thought that he would be able to escape!

If this matter was exposed and the Imperial family found out, the entire Tang family would be buried.

Thinking of this, Duke Tang's expression twisted even more. Immediately, he resentfully asked: "Where is he? Why didn't you bring him back?"

Tang Lian was embarrassed and replied: "He was shopping with a young officer who wasn't wearing his military rank so I didn't know who he was. I was worried that I would inadvertently alarm them, so I came back first to report to you."

Tang Zhenqi's voice darkened: "I understand. You cannot breathe a word about this situation. Do not let Tingxie know. The most important thing is looking into who the person beside him is. If it can be settled, bring him back for me."

"Who's back?" At this time, Lady Tang stood in the doorway of the study, with a cup of black tea in her hands. Her eyes were soft and gentle, and her gaze towards Duke Tang was pure.

Duke Tang's expression eased, raising his hand to indicate that she could enter.

Lady Tang laughed sweetly and closed the door, placing the Duke's favorite black tea onto the table.

Drinking the tea that his wife steeped herself, Duke Tang's chest loosened. He rejoiced again over making the correct decision all those years ago. His wife's temperament hadn't changed in so many years and was still kindhearted, warm, and without schemes. Her gaze was still like a young lady admiring an adult. At the time, his former wife was pregnant with their eldest son. As it turns out, his wife was also pregnant. He was taking care of his family and not her, but she unexpectedly didn't have a single complaint. When his former wife passed away, Tingxie was still young. He brought the mother and child back, letting him take care of the three children. Taking care of them as if they were her own for so many years, he was endlessly pleased. "My Lady, you've worked hard these past few years."

Lady Tang laughed delightedly, her eyes curving, “What are you suddenly saying?’

Duke Tang sighed, “It’s nothing. If I talk about it with you, you’ll worry so much that you can’t sleep. We’ll see in the future.”

“Alright, then I’ll listen to you.” The corner of Lady Tang’s lips twitched slightly, hiding the murderous resentment in her eyes. That little bastard was still alive.

— — — —

Tang Wan was really taken by Zong He to order several sets of clothing. Under Tang Wan’s insistence, he didn’t order anything like a military uniform. The material used was the special material used in combat. It was cozy, lightweight, and convenient. It could also reportedly protect against injuries. After they finished, Tang Wan wanted to return home. When he was free, he only wanted to lounge at home. He was also worried, “Has your mother left? Why hasn’t Lin Bo sent a message?”

“She left,” Zong He confidently said: “She’s a mental case that still wants face. She wouldn’t shamelessly hang on and refuse to leave.”

Tang Wan heard the tone of his voice and there was an indescribable ache in his heart. This pitiful big child, he was like this because of his mother’s torment.

After they returned home, Tang Wan lay down on the sofa, tired. He didn’t want to move.

Zong He unhappily rubbed his flat stomach. He picked up a

pastry

from the table and stuffed it into Tang Wan’s mouth. His tone was still unhappy: “Your physical strength is this bad? I wanted to teach you how to shoot in the afternoon.”

Tang Wan was similarly displeased, “Why do I need to learn how to use that toy?”

“You need to learn to protect yourself. As part of a soldier’s family, how could you not know how to use a gun?”

Tang Wan pointed at the platter of pastries on the table, “I’m hungry.”

Zong He quickly stuffed in another piece then glanced at Ji Yan, who was standing nearby. Ji Yan understood Zong He’s gaze and went to rush lunch without delay.

Tang Wan spoke while eating: “I’m very weak. I was especially clumsy when I went to play that battlefield game with the guns. I was following another person from beginning to end.”

Zong He raised his eyebrows, “This clumsy?” After speaking, the Marshal felt that such a frank statement would hurt his partner’s face. So he very awkwardly consoled him: “It’s fine, that was just a game. It’s very different from the real thing.”

Tang Wan unhappily stuffed a biscuit into Zong He’s mouth. The real thing was even more difficult than a game, he knew!

After lunch, Tang Wan went to sleep. He wasn’t the least bit excited about learning. Zong He pulled over a blanket with an expressionless face. As he prepared to fall asleep, he strictly warned him: “You can sleep now, but when you wake up, you must learn!”

Tang Wan calmly settled down and yawned, “Oh.”

Zong He watched Tang Wan sleep for half an hour, stifled. He couldn’t help but move closer, falling asleep with him.

That evening, having learned that Zong He was going to teach Tang Wan how to protect himself and not having school, the leopard twins, who had taken time to run back home, looked at him with sympathetic gazes. The

younger brother quietly whispered to Tang Wan: “The level of the Marshal’s teaching is really……it’s hard to say.”

Tang Wan immediately doubted Zong He’s ability to teach people. The two children’s gazes told him that ordinary people wouldn’t be able to bear it.

Soon, Tang Wan knew how unreasonable Zong He was when he was teaching. Zong He gave him a gun and placed it on the table, leaving it alone.

Tang Wan was stupefied, “And then what?”

Zong He questioned: “What else is there afterwards? Even an idiot would know how to use it.”

Tang Wan looked at the gun, which was totally different to the ones he had seen before. He touched several of the buttons, expression full of confusion. He looked at it ah, and he still didn’t know how to use it!”

Zong He tsk’d, “You really are foolish.”

Tang Wan angrily glared at him, “Why don’t I bite you?!”

“……You want to be a rogue?”

Tang Wan rolled his eyes, “You’re thinking too much.”

Zong He went over and stood behind Tang Wan, overbearingly wrapping his arms around his waist, “You’ve agreed to act as a rogue?”

Tang Wan turned his head and gave the shameless big cat a look, letting him slowly realize that he already didn’t want to say more.

Zong He resentfully asked: “Why are you still being so difficult?”

Tang Wan remained silent. Who was being difficult?

“Then are you embarrassed? You humans really are troublesome.”

Tang Wan nodded. Right, what he said was right. Truthfully speaking, he felt that he was unable to keep up with a beastman's thinking.

Zong He placed his shoulder on Tang Wan's shoulder like a clingy big cat, "It doesn't matter if you're foolish either. I can teach you once again tomorrow."

"Once?"

"How many more times do you want?!"

Tang Wan gave up struggling. Zong He's shocked manner let him feel like if he spoke more about it, he would die foolish.

The next day, many people ran over to watch the Marshal teach his wife to use a gun. Most of the soldiers had been taught by Zong He. It was like they were watching a good play. A few of them gathered together to secretly gossip, "Say, if the Marshal can't help but scold Fūrén and says that his brain grows on his feet, do you think he would make him sleep on the sofa?"

"Probably not, Fūrén looks like he doesn't have much of a temper. Would he dare to rebel?"

"What I'm worried about is that the Marshal won't be able to control himself and raise his hand against him."

Several of the soldiers subconsciously raised their shoulders, feeling the pain all over their bodies. They looked at the two people nervously, afraid that the Marshal would lose control and raise his claws.

Lin Bo approached them, standing behind the few soldiers, "What are you doing here?"

The captain pointed inside, "I'm afraid that the Marshal will get angry and hit Fūrén. If he really does, I can brave death and bear it. Fūrén really wouldn't be able to endure his hit."

Several of the soldiers immediately nodded. Right, they weren't just watching some exciting event, they were protecting Fūrén!

"Then you can stand here and watch." Lin Bo slowly walked away, unwilling to acknowledge the group of foolish youths.

Tang Wan pinched a trigger and asked, puzzled: "How do you use this? It's too advanced, I haven't seen this before."

The soldiers were nervous, guessing that the Marshal's next words would be: Are you stupid?! Not knowing what this thing is, how did you graduate from military school? I knew how to use this when I was three years old!

They all secretly broke out in a sweat for Tang Wan and for Zong He. Control your temper Marshal, this was related to the harmony of married life!

At this time, they saw Zong He, who had an ultra bad temper when he was teaching, use his hand to grip Tang Wan's and pulled his entire body into his own. He used his other hand to help him pull open the safety. "You open the safety like this. When you're not using it, you can push it back in."

Soldiers: ???

The first time Tang Wan used it, he didn't dare to use too much force, nervously using it incorrectly. Zong He sighed, unhappily glancing at him. He used a finger to push it open, "You didn't use enough force. You need to eat more."

Tang Wan's lips twitched. He was unhappy at him again.

The few soldiers looked at each other in dismay. It shouldn't be that they'll receive a slap if they go up. Did his discontent gaze look like he was looking at a

rice tub

? Or was it an uncleaned rice tub?

After Tang Wan popped it open, he cocked his head. There was an indescribably familiar feeling, “I somehow feel that it should be like this.”

Tang Wan aimed the gun at the dummy, his finger already on the trigger. Relying on his instincts, he fired three shots. Every shot hit the dummy between the eyes. After he finished, Tang Wan himself was stunned and was so scared he tossed the gun away. He jumped up, “Fuck!!”

Zong He was also a little surprised. Tang Wan’s marksmanship was very good. It wasn’t at all like someone who had never learned. With such a small amount of practice, it shouldn’t be so accurate. In addition, he also hit the most vulnerable part. He shouldn’t know to aim at that area if he hadn’t been trained before.

At the moment, however, the person that was most afraid wasn’t someone else, but Tang Wan himself.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck!!!” Tang Wan looked at his hand and didn’t dare believe it, “Did you install automatic shooting on this gun? I couldn’t shoot like that! I’ve never seen it before!”

Zong He had no choice but to press down on his shoulder, so that he wouldn’t keep bouncing around. This allowed him to understand one thing: when encountering something frightening, beastmens’ fur would puff up, but for furless humans, they could only jump up and down.

“You have great talent, a hundred times better than those so-called military geniuses.” Zong He praised Tang Wan with a serious face, making Tang Wan embarrassed, “Really?”

Zong He nodded, glancing at the soldiers standing past the window, who had been watching the bustling scene. He solemnly said, boosting Tang Wan’s confidence, “You’re better than they are. They’re talented students that graduated from military academy, their combat abilities are all A+. However, compared to you, who hasn’t even seen what a gun looked like before, their shooting ability is trash.”

Soldiers: “……”

They had been watching a lively show only to have it flipped into a teaching moment?

The corners of Tang Wan's lips curled up. He was also delighted. He really was a damn genius! Whoever said he was a rookie could come, and he'd shoot them with unfailing accuracy. Tang Wan excitedly picked up the gun again, like a child who had gotten a new toy. He wanted to test it again.

Zong He looked at his standard posture, like he had practiced it countless times and the habit had been ingrained in his body. His eyes gradually darkened, "How do you know you need this position to shoot?"

Tang Wan didn't even think, "To hit someone's head and chest. You can't leave any survivors because you could be killed in the next second."

Zong He frowned. Without the experience of killing someone, such words couldn't be said.

"Do you remember who taught you such words?"

Tang Wan shook his head, but then suddenly realized something. His face instantly paled, "I, I couldn't have been a bad person before, the kind that kills people……"

More plot and a bonus Ko-fi chapter! (´ ▿ `)))

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Chapter Ch46.1 - Fuck! It’s a Heart-Moving Feeling!

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Zong He massaged Tang Wan’s head and confidently telling him: “No, don’t be afraid. Your hands are very clean. You wouldn’t have a criminal record, or else you wouldn’t have been genetically matched with me.”

Tang Wan gave a quiet sigh. His words were very convincing, but he didn’t know what the original had experienced. He was still unsure. Now, Tang Wan wanted to know what had happened before and who had poisoned him, how he had gotten onto the garbage planet, who forged the counterfeit identity for him, who had taught him how to use a gun, and how he had died. Dying was one thing, but he still wanted to know why he died.

Zong He saw that he still placed a lot of importance on it, and he lightly rubbed his nape, like a big cat would do to a small kitten. He appeasingly rubbed, “Relax, we can find what you want to know. I can arrange for it.”

Tang Wan clearly understood that Zong He could secretly find someone to investigate it.

“Then, if what you discover isn’t what you expected or it touches your bottom line……” Tang Wan was a little anxious. Zong He was a man with a strong sense of responsibility. He also had a soldier’s honesty, so if…… Tang Wan didn’t want to think about it. If the other discovered something that violated his principles, then was it possible for their marriage to continue? If his heart hadn’t been moved, it wouldn’t matter. The problem now was that he already wanted to stay together with Zong He. Tang Wan’s heart seized.

Zong He unhappily patted him on the head, “Idiot, it’s also fine like this, so you don’t have to practice more. I hope that you would never have to use it in your life, but if there’s danger, I want you to still have a way to defend yourself. In this way, you really are natural partner material. Very good.”

Tang Wan’s eyes brightened, “Are you exaggerating?”

Zong He didn’t want to speak. Still not understanding with such a frank statement, he should get the chef to cook some brain for him to eat. Supposedly, eating something would repair the function of that thing.

Being looked at with such a discontented gaze, Tang Wan was too embarrassed to ask again. When cats didn’t like you and used such a gaze, it really was unbearable to look at!

That day, the news of the Marshal’s Fūrén being an amazing gunman spread through the guards. The soldiers didn’t dare to believe it, “Is it true or fake? Is there such a fantasy? The Marshal’s Fūrén looks so weak and short!”

Tang Wan was actually an average height of 1.76 meters. However, in this galaxy, the average human height had surpassed 1.8 meters. Tang Wan also had a small, thin frame. Using a military doctor’s words, he definitely didn’t have enough nutrients when he was young. His bones hadn’t grown. So when Tang Wan, who was as strong as a calf, was compared to the soldiers, he truly was weak and short.

There were also soldiers that snorted disdainfully at such words. Those who had seen Tang Wan toss a flower vase at the Marshal had an incomparable admiration for him, “You can’t just look at him to see if he’s weak; Fūrén dared to fight the Marshal. What does marksmanship count for? The only one who dares to fight the Marshal is a true man!”

The true man Tang Wan, who was standing in the flower garden and obscured by wild roses: “……”

He expressionlessly cut a vase full of flowers. Tang Wan carried the flower vase and leisurely walked past the several soldiers. He really wanted to puff

up his chest and say: No, not only can I use a gun, I can also earn money. Your Marshal is being raised by me!

Tang Wan placed the flower vase in the live broadcasting room and stood back at the doorway. He sniffed to ensure that it absolutely couldn't be smelled from the corridor and wouldn't affect Zong He's sense of smell. Only then could he leave the flower vase there, reassured. Tang Wan planned to have a one-hour live broadcast after dinner. There were bastards who had money and didn't try to earn more. Those who stayed idle and didn't try to make money were a shame to their own profession.

After the appropriate preparations, Tang Wan sent out a notification on Weibo. Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang: Starting a live broadcast tonight that starts at 8 o'clock and ends at 9 o'clock. If you're free, come and chat?

The comments all said for him: See you there! Mua~

After the live broadcast started, Tang Wan was sitting on a chair with a plate of fruit in his hands. He used a fork to pick up and eat a piece of fruit, simultaneously chatting with everyone, "I went out to play today and bought some things. It was a lot of fun!" As he spoke, he held the fork in his mouth, pointing towards the small pile of gadgets on the ground.

Everyone was curious about what types of fun things he had bought. After staring at it, they were all dumbfounded: Are you a princess that lives in a castle? These are all ordinary toys! Toys that little children play with! Don't tell us that you've never played with these before!

Tang Wan cocked his head and innocently said: "I really have never played with these before."

The audience all pitied him. His family's background definitely wasn't good, not even having any toys to play with. Looking at the expensive ring he was wearing now, he also hadn't known how much the ring was worth back then. He maintained the impression that he was a country bumpkin. Many people threw him rewards so that when he was free, he could go out

and buy some things to play with. It really was because he was too inexperienced, letting people's hearts ache.

Upon hearing Tang Wan's words, there was only one person whose eyes were reddened. His resentment was like a sharp dagger; it had been stuck in his head since he was a child so that he didn't dare forget. He was the little Duke of the Tang family, Tang Tingye. He knew that what Tang Wan was saying was true. He'd never seen such things before, much less played with them.

The retainer opened the unlocked door and stood by it, respectfully saying: "Young Master, the Duke wants you to go to his study."

Tang Tingye gave a faint hum of agreement. He gracefully stood up and fixed his jacket, tossing Tang Wan a moderately sized reward. Only then did he withdraw from the live broadcast. His ID was surprising: Crazy Luo Bei.

No one knew that the graceful and noble little Duke Tang had a crazy side. Hidden under his graceful and noble appearance was a crazy, murder-addicted soul.

In the live broadcasting room, Tang Wan continued to eat his fruit. He beamed and chatted with everyone, "Before I was married, I was a poor country person, the kind that couldn't fill their own stomach."

This was the first time that Tang Wan himself admitted to being married. Before, he had been ambiguous and vague. Even if he wore the ring, he didn't admit it out loud. Now, seeing that he could easily speak of it, much of the audience was deeply moved: You married so well!

There were also people who admired Tang Wan: I also want to find someone who can raise me! I don't want to do anything, I just want to pet cats!

Still others said: What's so good about that? You start out as a vegetable, then go out with a wheelchair. If they didn't treat him well, they're a slag.

Tang Wan looked at his own ring and laughed. He really wasn’t a slag. The Marshal couldn’t treat him any better. It was a bother to him as a soldier for him to have to get him clothing, buy things for him to play around with, and to teach him self-defense.

Tang Wan thought that if they discovered exactly who the person they called a slag was one day, their glasses would surely all fall off.

But much of the audience sighed regretfully: But Tang Tang’s partner is rich

ah

, to be able to buy such an expensive ring!

The barrage became a flurry: Don’t be foolish, a partner’s private property couldn’t be obtained at all. They weren’t Tang Tang’s.

Tang Tang actually earned a lot. Looking at the earnings for the entire circle, Tang Tang never dipped below third place! This wasn’t adding in his advertisement and endorsement fees!

As soon as this was mentioned, there were some fans who immediately felt sorry for Tang Wan: The other’s status should be very high, so high that Tang Wan couldn’t reject the privilege.

At this time, there was a person who asked: Does your partner and Marshal Zong He have a very good relationship?

“Pfft!” At that moment, Tang Wan almost spat out the melon in his mouth. He gave this talent a like: “Good, especially good!”

The barrage: Wow! It’s a senior military officer then, someone who has a family of rich merchants, or even a noble!

Tang Wan swallowed the last bite of the melon, “Don’t mention livelihood. I’d like to introduce you all to some new species today.”

Tang Wan first let the little female raccoon out and the audience’s eyes were immediately drawn away: Isn’t this Xi Shua Shua?

Tang Wan seriously introduced: “No, this is Xi Shua Shua’s wife, Cui Hua!”

Barrage: In the end, it was still a meng pet that couldn’t escape the fate of being called Cui Hua.

Hello Cui Hua, your name is very fresh and clean, free from vulgarities~

Your daddy is still your daddy, but your daddy’s naming style is just as maddening as ever.

When Tang Tang has a child in the future, please give the naming responsibilities to your partner. Don’t take it on yourself, please!

Let the child go, let your partner go!

Tang Wan resentfully pointed at them, “What do you guys understand? The children named like this are all robust and strong and are in good health.”

The audience laughed out of habit: You’re good looking, so you can have the final say. Quickly carry onto the next step!

Only then was Tang Wan satisfied. He continued his introduction to everyone, “I’m introducing it to you all; these are the little squirrels that I just summoned. It has a big, fluffy tail, and its body is well-shaped and nimble. It likes to eat nuts.”

Tang Wan took out a handful of chestnuts and a few walnuts, placing them on the table. He let the two pets pick it themselves. They were both very shy. They used their paws to feel around and every time they reached out, they would only take the one closest to them.

Tang Wan nodded, earnestly saying: “Very good, it had a name.”

The audience slammed on a table: Then you know! Those two were very casually decided upon!

You don’t need to say it, we understand. One of them is called chestnut, and the other is called walnut!

How cute! They know how to jump, and their teeth are very ferocious ahahahahah!

Tang Wan gave the person in the barrage who had guessed correctly a like. “You’re very smart. This one is called Chestnut, and the other is called Walnut.”

The barrage was a wave of: You’re good looking, you can have the final say, we’ve already given up struggling.

Tang Wan called out Xi Shua Shua, telling it: “Xi Shua Shua, you’ll be the peaceful ambassador and go play with them.”

Xi Shua Shua looked over at the two rodents with the big tails. It amicably helped them pick up the nuts. It turned around and looked at Tang Wan’s cup of water, then placed the pieces of dried fruits and nuts in, washing it. It took them out and handed them to the little squirrels.

The pacifist Xi Shua Shua was especially friendly towards others!

Tang Wan: “……”

The audience went wild with laughter: Hahahahaha, it really is a peaceful ambassador! It’s really polite!

Daddy Tang, don’t be modest. Drink the water your child used to wash its hands with, otherwise, it would be a waste.

Hahahahahaha washing its hands in a cup of water. This action is incredible!

Buy fruit for Xi Shua Shua!

Buy meat for Xi Shua Shua!

You all are buying things for Xi Shua Shua. Not me. I’ll buy Tang Tang a water cup!

……

Seeing so many rewards, Tang Wan decided to buy ten cups after the live broadcast was over. He'd gift that one to Xi Shua Shua.

"Say, would you guys like cold-blooded creatures? Such as snakes, chameleons, lizards, and fish." Tang Wan remembered that in his last life, there were a lot of people that liked and raised these kinds of pets. No matter how much humanity had evolved, what they like wouldn't have changed, to say nothing of the beastmen that could shift into cold-blooded creatures. Once he thought of this, Tang Wan shivered all over. He thanked the Empire's AI for knowing that he liked cats and allowing him to marry a big cat. If he had married a fish, he would be forced to think of a way to stew him!

A lot of audience members enthusiastically shouted: Like!

No matter what creature it is, it only has to be a meng pet and we'll come!

It doesn't matter, I don't have fur. Is a cold-blooded creature not good?

Have you finally unlocked a new map? I feel like I'm taking an adventure every day.

Want want want! Summon summon summon!!!

……

Poor Tang Wan　(　Д　)

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Chapter 46.2

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

In his heart, Tang Wan felt that their preferences really were omnivorous.

Tang Wan opened the system in his mind and found the chameleons inside. Looking at its furless skin, he suppressed his unhappy expression and bought one.

“I’m introducing it to everyone. This is a chameleon, an animal that once lived on Earth. There was also a certain group of people that liked them, raising them in their homes as meng pets. They have a very special ability, comparable to advanced technology.” Tang Wan placed the chameleon on the table, letting the people observe it clearly. He specially glanced at the barrage, looking to see if this group of people dared to touch it. The facts were proven; the people of the future were formidable. They were really all daring enough to touch anything!

The barrage was talking about its body and the feeling of its skin. Tang Wan accepted it.

Tang Wan pulled a few sheets of multicolored paper from a drawer, left over from a craft he had done earlier. He lined up the papers of the seven colors of the rainbow. Tang Wan took a small stick and poked the chameleon’s butt, pushing it to move forward. At this time, the people noticed that for every color the chameleon was in front of, it would shift to that color. It was the same as its background!

The audience applauded: Amazing! This ability is really amazing!

I know of a giant mythical creature on a deserted garbage planet that eats garbage. A lot of people went to go and catch it, but couldn’t get one. It can reportedly make itself invisible. Is this little thing that thing’s ancestor?

Tang Wan was shocked. Damn! The evolutionary version of Godzilla was here!

Afterward, everyone was talking about the two new types of creatures that had just been summoned. Tang Wan actually didn't want to raise any more furless creatures, feeling that it burned his eyes too much. He simply told them the story of Godzilla, the most incredible bald brother. He could beat up Ultraman, that cool!

The audience knew that Tang Wan was chattering to amuse them, but they still listened in rapt attention. They talked all the way to 9 o'clock. Tang Wan told everyone: "Shouldn't we all shower and go to sleep?"

The audience didn't want to leave, yelling out: We can listen to this story for two hundred more years!

Tang Wan laughed: "But I can't talk for two hundred more years!"

Audience: You have to believe in yourself, you can do it!

Tang Wan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. They still believed he could do it. However, whether the audience wanted it or not, Tang Wan needed to go offline, "To make it up to you, we'll summon a great devil!"

The audience was left on a cliffhanger. Just what kind of creature could be called a 'great devil' by Tang Wan?

Tang Tang is too evil. I can't sleep in peace for a few days!

I want to see it now. I don't want to sleep, I want to see! I want to see! I want to see!

The audience was being noisy. Tang Wan thought for a moment, "I'll tell you an old tale then. After I finish it, you must go to sleep."

The audience sincerely agreed: Okay~

Tang Wan solemnly sat up straight and began: "Once upon a time, there was a mountain, and on top of the mountain, there was a temple. In the temple,

there was an old Buddhist monk. What was the old Buddhist monk doing?”

The audience was curious: What was he doing?

“The old Buddhist monk was telling the little Buddhist monk a story. What story was he telling?”

The audience was still curious: What story?

Tang Wan couldn’t contain himself and wanted to laugh, “What he told was, once upon a time, there was a mountain, and on top of the mountain, there was a temple. In the temple, there was an old Buddhist monk telling the little Buddhist monk a story, and what he told was&#k2026;&#k2026;”

Audience: !!!

Come on, I want to sleep!

Negative comment! Negative comment! Negative comment!

This story will last an entire night!

……

Having angered an entire row of audience members, Tang Wan laughed as he went offline. When he thought of them being so mad that they would jump about furiously, he was in a very good mood.

As a result, “I’ll tell you a story” became another popular Internet phrase after “Your IQ is only suitable for transporting seedlings” and “Shen Zhu Ge, who’ll lick your face”.

Not long after Tang Wan finished his live broadcast, a teacher at Research Institute for the Evolution of Living Creatures gave the students an assignment, “Go watch Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’s live broadcast. Look at what pets he has. Look at what the ancestors of the giant mythical creatures are like. Take good notes, you will be tested on it in the future.”

The material of an Internet star’s live broadcast would be on an exam!

This Internet star was definitely an angel!

The group of students, who scratched their heads every day over their exams, were tempted to give sacrificial offerings to the fairy Tang Wan. Finally, they could openly go online! They were watching an Internet star to study!

As a result, these messages were left on Tang Wan’s Weibo: Millions of students kneel before your live broadcast!

Suffering students kneel and beg the little big brother for mercy!

Millions of students write letters in blood, begging to see meng pets!

Little big brother, quickly do a live broadcast! My assignments are waiting for you to give me more material!

……

After he saw these messages, Tang Wan asked: Students?

Comments: Bitterly, suffering, students!

Tang Wan sent them a little small red flower: Students are the flowers of the Empire’s future. Study hard every day and you will improve. Struggle for the betterment of the Empire!

Students: It’s like seeing a bald, middle-aged homeroom teacher! He’s an old class, you’re a younger class!

Other fans: What’s your class monitor’s ID?

Students: Our class monitor is ‘turtledove’!

After ‘Turtledove’ looked at the countless familiar IDs, he sneered and angrily gnawed on a

Big Mac

.

‘Turtledove’ felt that waiting for a live broadcast every day was a waste of time. Looking at Tang Wan’s live broadcasting records, he determined that Tang Wan decided to broadcast on the day of, once every three to five days with uncertain frequency. So he sought out the teacher and asked: “Why don’t you directly hire him to become a teacher here? I saw his previous live broadcasts, and he knows a lot about the subject.”

The true bald, middle-aged homeroom teacher gave him a lecture: “Nonsense! Could anyone just become a teacher! An Internet celebrity coming to our school to become a teacher, where would our school put our face?”

‘Turtledove’ was disappointed. What generation was it that still needed face? Face wouldn’t make a stomach full!

— — — —

Just when Tang Wan opened his eyes early the next morning, he was contacted by Good Baby Production Company’s Bo Li Qiao: The 10 million endorsement fee has been discussed with the upper levels. The money and the contract is ready. When you have time, we can meet up on the StarNet and sign the contract.

Tang Wan immediately responded: Today is fine, you can set the specific time.

Bo Li Qiao: What about 10 o’clock in the morning?

Tang Wan: Okay!

The place the two had agreed on was where they had met before. When Tang Wan got out of bed, Zong He had already washed his face and brushed his teeth.

Looking at Tang Wan's beaming expression, Zong He slightly raised his eyebrows. "You're in such a good mood?"

"Of course, there's a lot of money coming in. I should be able to get the endorsement fee I spoke to you about earlier today. I'm meeting and speaking with them this morning."

Zong He agreed: "You don't need to cover your face, go confidently."

Tang Wan laughed and nodded. He went to go wash his face and rinse his mouth in an excellent move. He thought of something after he picked up his toothbrush and turned his head to tell Zong He: "I want to eat

seafood egg soup

in the morning."

Zong He listened to his lively tone, and the corner of his lips immediately curled up, "Alright. Oh, we also discovered who Crazy Luo Bei is. However, it's not that this military genius doesn't have the money to attend military school, he goes to a noble's academy."

"Noble?" Amazed, Tang Wan stopped his hand's movements, "A sixteen-year-old noble young master plays games with gun battles? The talented commander of the thousand-man regiment?"

"En." Zong He's darkened eyes took in Tang Wan's astonished expression, "His instincts aren't too bad. You can play with him, but this child's methods are too ruthless. He's destructive in battle, and when you play with him, you can restrict him a little."

"Does this child have a very blood-thirsty side in reality?" Tang Wan frowned, "It would be a pity if he grew up crooked."

— — — —

At 10 o'clock in the morning, Tang Wan and Bo Li Qiao met at the place where they met the last time. Looking at Tang Wan's completely uncovered face, Bo Li Qiao stared blankly for a few seconds. He suddenly asked a

question similar to Xu Mi's: "Do you want to come to my company as a spokesperson?"

Tang Wan laughed and tactfully declined: "I can just rely on my pets and my face to eat. I don't need it."

Bo Li Qiao's gaze fell on the ring on his hand, and he felt that what he had said was a little foolish. "Then it's fine, we can speak about Jin Xiao Pang's endorsement."

Bo Li Qiao gave Tang Wan a copy of the contract. "This is what we had agreed upon in advance. We don't need Jin Xiao Pang to do much. You just need to supply photographs and we can print its image on the logo on merchandise."

Tang Wan read the contract carefully to ensure that it didn't have any problems, "Okay, you can tell me what style of photograph you want three days in advance, and I can give them to you."

"Good good good, if there are special requirements, we can send a photographer over. At that time……" Bo Li Qiao laughed, "Is that okay?"

"Yes," Tang Wan smiled and said: "I can go to the photography studio and wait for you. You can take whatever picture you like."

Bo Li Qiao was relieved with Tang Wan's cooperation, "Then there aren't any problems. Happy cooperation!"

Tang Wan signed his name, and Bo Li Qiao saved the video recording after he signed his own name. The amount wasn't small, so he did everything in detail.

After the official business, the two began to chat. Bo Li Qiao suggested: "The toys from before sold very well. You can come up with a few more."

Tang Wan thought, "What about a cat nest? They're beds for cats with fun designs."

"Would they be classified as household goods?"

“It’d be classified with the cat scratching boards: fun things.”

“That’s good, do canines have such things? Like wolves and foxes.”

“Yes,” Tang Wan solemnly guaranteed: “You can see the ones for canines very quickly.”

There were still

three sled dogs

, the little devils that could tear down a house!

After going offline, Tang Wan wasn’t in a hurry to make cat toys. He planned to design the

cat nest

first and then find someone to make the materials. He planned to sell it to the company that made children’s daily necessities. Then he customized some of the parts for the cat sticks. He could make tutorials, teaching beastmen how to make cat sticks for their children.

Just when he opened the graphics software, Ji Yan went upstairs to call him: “Fūrén, His Majesty the Crown Prince has arrived. The Marshal wants you to come down for a little while.”

“Crown Prince?” Tang Wan cocked his head. In other words, the future successor of the Empire?

How fresh. His Highness, a living Crown Prince!

Tang Wan went downstairs and saw the cultured and refined youth sitting in the living room. He was in his early twenties, had blonde hair, and his eyes……they were unexpectedly

heterochromatic

!!!

Tang Wan immediately felt his heart skip a beat, fuck! It’s a heart-moving feeling!

But the moment His Majesty the Crown Prince saw Tang Wan, his entire being was stunned speechless.

You

know

Zong He’s gonna drink gallons of vinegar (ω)

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter Ch47.1 - You Look Like an Old Acquaintance

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Once Tang Wan saw His Majesty the Crown Prince, he was inexplicably reminded of a

white cat with heterochromatic eyes

he had raised before. It was very beautiful and good-natured. Its cry was coy and very coquettish.

The Crown Prince restrained his surprise. He stood up, politely asking: “Should I call you

Biǎo Shū

or

Shī Mǔ

?

Looking at Tang Wan, who was close in age to himself, the Crown Prince muffled his laughter. When he was addressing people, there was still a little bit of confusion.

“Shī Mǔ?” From the other’s attitude, it seemed that he was regarding himself as a member of the younger generation. Tang Wan looked doubtfully at Zong He. What was going on between the two?

Zong He had seen Tang Wan's absent-minded expression when he first saw the Crown Prince. There was something that he had taken even more to heart; when he saw Tang Wan and the Crown Prince together, he was in a very bad mood. However, he couldn't continuously hide Tang Wan and not let him meet other people. Zong He uncomfortably said: "Call him Little Uncle. I don't have a dumb student like you. I still have to teach you during times of war!"

Tang Wan thought to himself that his position in the family was incredible. He was being called 'Uncle' by the Crown Prince, and when the Crown Prince became the Emperor in the future, he would have the Emperor as a big nephew. Zong He glanced at the seat beside him, hinting to Tang Wan that he should come and sit. He must sit beside him, 100% possessive.

The Crown Prince awkwardly laughed, and took the gift from an attendant's arms, preparing to give the present.

In everyone's eyes, he was extremely talented and all of his teachers praised him as a genius. Only his Uncle would discontentedly call him dumb and even beat him up.

The two bodyguards at his side looked at the Crown Prince sympathetically. It wasn't easy to learn from the Marshal because he was a natural military commander. He wouldn't tell you how to fight the battle, but would discuss it with you. If you couldn't keep up with his train of thought, he would smack you on the head and call you an idiot!

The Crown Prince had been smacked a countless number of times on the head by Zong He. Like a big cat smacking a kitten, he'd use his paw to 'pa-pa', from the age of five to the age of twenty.

"This is the wedding gift that my mother prepared. Uncle had hidden it so well that we didn't even know that you had gotten married. Now, Mother and Father are very apologetic. They want to invite both of you to come share a meal and so they can give an apology."

The Crown Prince directly handed the gift to Tang Wan. After the other received, he sat back down.

Tang Wan courteously thanked the other, then looked at the other's gaze, embarrassed. He was afraid that he'd get lost in thought. It wouldn't be polite.

However, the Crown Prince felt that Tang Wan looked a little familiar and subconsciously stared at him more. At this time, Zong He spoke, "If you don't have any other matters, you can go back."

Tang Wan's fingers stopped and he uncomprehendingly looked at Zong He. Was he ordering the guests to leave? He hadn't even finished a cup of water!

Zong He's expression sank more and more, his entire body exuding a terrible aura. The Crown Prince understood his uncle's temperament very well. Even if he didn't know why, he immediately stood up, "I just remembered that I had something to do, I won't trouble you anymore. When Uncle wants to bring the Little Uncle over to have dinner, please let us know in advance and we can let people prepare."

Zong He gave an indifferent "en". His gaze was urging him to quickly leave.

The Crown Prince made a swift exit.

Tang Wan: "……."

Why?!

It was very difficult for him to finally spot a heterochromatic feline beastman. Why couldn't he talk to him a little more?!

Seeing that Tang Wan was still holding the gift box like he was holding a treasure, Zong He resentfully asked: "You like that?"

Tang Wan blinked, suddenly sensing that Zong He's mood wasn't quite right: "You, don't tell me that you're drinking vinegar?"

Zong He gave him a cold smile, "Is there even a chance for me to drink it?"

Tang Wan thought that he was correct, “Right, there’s no chance.”

Zong He turned his head with a cold expression, not looking at Tang Wan. Besides, he was purposely being contrary.

Tang Wan was also unwilling to respond. This big cat, when he said that he would vent his anger, he would vent his anger. He just didn’t understand why the other was unhappy. He was harder to raise than a little milk cat.

— — — —

When the Crown Prince boarded the aircraft, the middle-aged man that had been waiting on board unexpectedly asked: “Why did you come out so fast?”

Carlos gave a bitter laugh, “I was driven away by Uncle.”

“Eh?” The middle-aged man laughed quietly and teasingly asked: “The Marshal is the only person in the entire Empire who dares to not give you face.”

The Crown Prince sat down and took a drink from a water bottle, then sighed, “It can’t be helped. I had been pulled by the ears and lectured by him since I was young. I can only retaliate when he’s too old to catch up to me.”

The middle-aged man was amused, “Those requirements truly aren’t very high.”

Carlos pursed his lips, and there was still uncertainty in his heart, “Even if I wait until he’s old I still might not be able to best him. He’s only older than me by 10 years. When he’s old, I’ll also be old.

Tsk

, it would be difficult to change my fortune in this lifetime.”

The middle-aged man laughed and shook his head. The joke was almost over, but he still curiously asked: “Why did he drive you away?”

Carlos narrowed his eyes, aggrieved, “I felt that his partner looks like a certain someone. I just looked at him a little more. Teacher, say, why does he have such a small heart?”

Mr.Bertram, who had always been by Carlos’ side and taught him how to behave and deal with foreign affairs, was amused and smiled, “Just for this?”

Carlos restrained his laughter, “Yes! However, I really do feel that this Little Uncle looks familiar.”

Interested, Bertram listened to what he was saying.

Carlos’s eyebrows furrowed slightly, and he solemnly said: “He looks a little like the Crown Princess, especially when he was younger.”

Mr.Bertram laughed and said: “With such words, don’t tell me that the Crown Princess’s looks changed after he grew up? How could there be a person who looked like the Crown Princess when he was younger?”

Carlos’s expression became more serious, his eyes darkening: “Compared to when he was young, the Crown Princess’s temper changed. He was more lively when he was young. After he fell sick and stayed at home for half a year, he became more quiet and gentle. He was unfamiliar when speaking to me and didn’t remember a lot of things that had happened. In addition……” Carlos hesitated, “When he grew up, he looked a bit different.”

“Looked a bit different?”

“His appearance hadn’t changed too much, it was just the feeling. Right now…….agh! He’s too reserved and too perfect. He doesn’t quarrel or make any noise. He does things like a machine, perfectly carrying it out. I don’t know how to interact with him.” Once he was reminded of the Crown Princess Tang Yu, Carlos had a headache.

Bertram advised: “But he has undoubtedly met the standards for becoming the future Empress. The Crown Princess was also God’s favorite. His spiritual strength had reached S level; such a thing can’t be found in the

entirety of the Empire. At that time, it was because of his spiritual strength that he was appointed as Crown Princess among the numerous nobles."

Carlos laughed, "Who knows? We'll speak after we see what the future brings."

Bertram immediately perceived a different meaning from his words, "What does 'We'll speak after we see what the future brings' mean? Your way of thinking is very dangerous!"

Carlos shrugged, "I'm saying that we'll be interacting more in the future. There's no other meaning." He subconsciously rubbed his nose. He had just smelled something familiar on Tang Wan's body. It was a scent that had disappeared from the Crown Princess's body.

His memory was astonishing. Scent could also be clearly imprinted in his memory.

So Tang Wan, just who are you?

— — — —

Tang Wan placed the Crown Prince's gift in their bedroom. It was a set of violet

jade horse ornaments

with exquisite workmanship. The largest could go on top of the table, and the smallest one was a pendant, so it could be worn around the neck. Tang Wan picked up the decorative ornament, somewhat spellbound.

Zong He resentfully asked: "You like his gift that much?"

That sour tone was very much like a territorial big cat's, who also wanted to toss out other people's things.

The corner of Tang Wan's lips twitched. So this big cat still didn't know why he was drinking vinegar. He put down the pendant in his hands and

smiled: “It’s alright. I was showing my manners. I must look like I liked it very much.”

Zong He’s fur was smoothed over, and his lips curled, “If you like it, then take it.”

Tang Wan did as he wished and pushed the box to the side to show that he wasn’t paying any attention to it. The truth was that his heart was dripping with blood. This toy looked very expensive at a glance, but he didn’t know how much it could be sold for.

As expected, Zong He’s expression cleared up a bit.

Only then did Tang Wan say: “I just felt that the little jade horse would really suit Da Zhuang. It would look very good around his neck. Da Zhuang hasn’t come in a while; is this child really that busy?” Tang Wan really thought of him as a child he had raised, like his biological child. When Tang Wan thought of Da Zhuang leaving as he desired and not returning, his heart squeezed uncomfortably.

Zong He looked at Tang Wan’s gaze with a calm expression, and sucked in a deep breath, “I’ll send someone to pick him up on a rest day.”

Tang Wan’s eyes brightened and he asked, pleasantly surprised: “Where’s Da Zhuang’s house? I’ll also go pick him up!”

“You don’t need to go,” Zong He sincerely told him: “He lives far from here, very far.”

“Oh.” Tang Wan could only drop the subject.

Every time Zong He refuses to tell Tang Wan he’s Da Zhuang I die a little on the inside ( )ᵔ

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Chapter 47.2

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

During the few days when he was waiting for Da Zhuang, Tang Wan drew out five designs for cat toys. After he scanned them in, he passed them onto Bo Li Qiao and the other immediately sent him the money. He really was rich and imposing.

After receiving the money, Tang Wan was in an excelled moon and looked up at the blue sky, speaking to Ji Yan: “Xiao Ji, the weather today is good, windy and sunny.

I’ll count them off

: it’s suitable for marriage, to start building, to set off on a journey, to move houses, to pray for blessings……”

Ji Yan had a dumbstruck expression. So, just what do you want to do?

Tang Wan tapped his finger, profoundly saying: “So, it’s just right to summon a new creature. The family needs a new child.”

Ji Yan silently tidied up the tools on the desk. As long as he was excited, it was fine.

Tang Wan opened the system and took a deep breath. He solemnly opened the canines section and selected one Alaska, husky, and Samoyed. He said that he’d raise dogs a long time ago, but he never had the free time. He didn’t know what he was so busy with every day, but he wasn’t idle. Tang Wan gravely told Ji Yan: “Xiao Ji, make the preparations. The great devil kings are about to arrive!”

Ji Yan had a serious expression, like he was preparing for a battle. He didn't know how terrible the great devil kings that Tang Wan had talked about were.

Following the wave of Tang Wan's hand, Ji Yan was flabbergasted. There were three plump furballs sitting in a row in front of him with confused expressions, looking back up at them. The one with the snow-white body unexpectedly had a smiling expression and was looking at him with an adorably tilted head.

Ji Yan warily took a step back. The more cute and harmless something looked, the stronger and more ferocious its attacks would be. He didn't know if they would bite people.

Under Ji Yan's cautious gaze, Tang Wan reached out and picked up the chubby one in the middle with three marks on its forehead, "I didn't think that they'd be young children. That's fine, puppies grow up quickly."

Tang Wan waved the husky around in front of Ji Yan, earnestly telling him: "Don't be scared by this child's appearance. It's just an expert at tearing up the house. These three need to be taken out for a walk every day. In the future, I'll be troubling you."

Ji Yan obediently nodded. These three didn't seem to be dangerous, so what was the 'great devil kings' about?

Tang Wan petted the three dogs, "From left to right, the Alaskan dog is called Manager No.1, the husky is called Manager No.2, and the Samoyed is called Manager No.3. From this day on, you three will be sheepdogs and can run with Shen Zhu Ge. You four would definitely be able to play together."

As soon as Tang Wan raised his hand, the three of them rolled over on the ground and ran wild in the field of grass.

Then, Ji Yan understood what Tang Wan meant when he said that the great devil kings were experts at tearing up the house. The three were still a little timid before, frequently paying attention to their surroundings. They

changed after being more familiar, becoming even more unrestrained than Shen Zhu Ge the alpaca and scurried up and jumped down, grabbing at the birds and teasing the cats, and nibbling at whatever they saw. They were just good-looking; their temperament was crazy enough to make people want to beat them up, as they were unable to be restrained.

Manager No.2 went to the fish pond to roll around. When Ji Yan raised his hand, a long piece of vine tied up the husky, trembled for a moment, then pulled it back.

Manager No.1 was digging holes, and when Ji Yan raised his hand, the garden burst with vines, tying and restraining everything. Chaos wasn't acceptable.

Tang Wan shook his head. Xiao Ji was still inexperienced. At such times, just let the cats go. Was it not chaotic? Then they'd be chaotic together!

Tang Wan simply released all of the cats, placing them all onto the lawn. He yelled at Ji Yan: "Don't worry about it! Make me a cup of tea and get me some melon seeds. I'm not doing anything today; I want to watch this unfold."

A large scale cat-dog war could erupt any minute. A dozen cats surrounded the little milk dogs, which weren't much bigger than they were. It was immediately a one-sided battle. Mulan gracefully strode over. It was disgusted by the dirt on the ground and was afraid of being dirtied. Mulan simply jumped up on Tang Wan's table, looking down and everything beneath it. It was like the arrival of a queen.

All of the cats obediently dispersed, finding spots bathed in sunlight where they could lick themselves. Even the three dogs could feel the Mulan's murderous aura and were very cautious.

The husky looked at Mulan with wide eyes. Its paw was still pressed on the head of a little short kitten. The short-legged kitten was also small. Being pressed into the ground, it meowed delicately.

Murder flashed through Mulan’s eyes. It immediately jumped down from the table and pushed the husky down to the ground with a paw, then followed up with a chain of 18 strikes, beating up the husky until it had a stupefied expression.

After its attack, Mulan bared its teeth, scaring the three dogs so much that they recoiled. They were all as obedient as a quail. There was no more pulling up fish, digging holes, rolling around in the mud, gnawing on trees, biting flowers, or scratching tables.

Mulan returned to Tang Wan’s side, cool and elegant. Queen Mulan had one doctrine: Whoever was unrestrained would get beat up!

It didn’t matter if the other was bigger, or what species they were, as long as they were disturbing it and Daddy Tang’s rest, it would go beat them up!

Tang Wan took the cup of tea Ji Yan offered and muffled his laughter: “Little maiden, I still want to see a big cat-dog war. When you make such a fuss, no one else dares to be noisy. How are you so fierce?”

Ji Yan looked at the little cat with an admiring gaze. When it came to supervising animals, he was unexpectedly inferior to a pet.

Tang Wan had also bought a lot of toys. Balls that dogs like to play with, hemp ropes, and other things were all tossed onto the lawn so that they could all play together. As long as they didn’t bite, play fighting wasn’t a problem. Tang Wan picked up Mulan and sat down under the sun, growing sleepy.

After drifting off for 10 minutes, Tang Wan was woken up by a dog’s bark. Because Manager 2 and 3 were fighting over the same toy, they were fighting in a frenzy of barks. Mulan stood up again, wanting to go over and beat them up.

Tang Wan yawned, taking a video of Mulan teaching the two dogs a lesson and uploading it to Weibo.

Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang: Queen Mulan smacks again, disciplining two disobedient little brothers and using its strength to convey the truth — — In the world of Kung Fu, speed defines power!

The comments came very quickly, the fans wanting to know what kind of meng pets the three new ones were. Their guesses weren't very accurate.

These three look like canines!

Is the one that was beaten up and doesn't dare raise a paw anymore a wolf? It sounds a lot like one!

Why do I feel that it only dares to bark and doesn't dare to raise a paw?

Tang Wan was just making a joke. In the legends, huskies never won in a physical fight, but had never lost in an argument. Its cries were as powerful as an earthquake. Extended claws? They didn't exist!

At this time, there was a person who asked: What kind of species is the one that's the biggest and the chubbiest? A hybrid between a dog and a pig?

Tang Wan subconsciously glanced at Manager No.1. This Alaskan dog really was chubby, so chubby that it looked like a little piglet. "No.1, there's someone saying that you look like a little piglet. What do you think?"

No.1 licked Tang Wan's fingers, not understanding at all.

Tang Wan rubbed its head, sincerely saying: "Child, it's really good to not understand what people are saying."

Another fan asked: This white one is really beautiful, is it a mythical fox?

"Fox?" When it was mentioned, Tang Wan had a bright idea. He opened his system and bought an Arctic fox. He placed the Arctic fox and Samoyed together and took a picture from behind, putting it online. He asked everyone: Guess which one the fox is, and which one the Samoyed is.

The fans all flipped a table: If we knew, we would have long since become paleontologists! Would we have time to spend on the Internet with you?!

Tang Wan solemnly gave that comment a like and very kindly told everyone: Then do you guys want to know the answer?

The fans thought that he wanted to start a live broadcast, so they all shouted: Want want want! Please announce the answer!

Tang Wan beamed and replied: I also can't distinguish the two just by looking at the butt. You guys are really honest.

The fans were teased until their fur puffed up: We're angry! The kind that can't be coaxed!

Tang Wan uploaded the photo he had taken of the cool and elegant Mulan, and the fans immediately caused a scene. They all licked the screen for Mulan's flourishing beauty and shouted, "Long live the Queen!" After being so angered by Tang Wan that their fur puffed up, they were fully coaxed in the next minute.

Tang Wan laughed, no longer sleepy. These cute people of the future were like kittens. Once teased, their fur would puff up, and it would be fine once they were coaxed. They were especially energetic.

At this time, Tang Wan's communications device rang. He temporarily pulled away from Weibo and glanced at the message on his communications device. Bo Li Qiao sent: I sent you two tickets to the

β Ursae Minoris theme park. You can bring Da Zhuang to the theme park to play with the tickets! You don't need to wait in line!

Tang Wan was excited after reading his message, and he asked Ji Yan: "Is the β Ursae Minoris' theme park fun?"

Acting as a little encyclopedia, Ji Yan was quickly ready with an answer: "The β Ursae Minoris theme park is one of the largest theme parks in the Empire. Recently, a cat climbing tree that's over 100 meters tall has been added. It would be difficult to climb even for adults. Supposedly, a lot of people take up the challenge every day. There is also the children's entertainment castle. In order for the children to have fun, there is a limit of

100,000 people per day and the tickets are also very expensive. After all, those who lived in

β Ursae Minoris didn’t lack money.”

Tang Wan thanked Bo Li Qiao. He decided to wait for Da Zhuang to arrive so he could take him out to play. Da Zhuang definitely hadn’t had the time to play before. Now that he had grown and could speak, there wouldn’t be any communications problems.

When Tang Wan thought of taking Da Zhuang to the theme park to play, he was so excited that he couldn’t sleep. He started making an itinerary, and he didn’t want to lose him when he’d run around on the road. Should he buy a leash for Da Zhuang?

Tang Wan went online to the children’s shopping center. After asking customer service, he swiped a large shopping cart to get the essential good for children: Water bottle! Medicine! A cap! A little umbrella! And a magical item: A super diaper!

A super diaper was almost the same as a disposable diaper. The technology for it was better than a disposable diaper. Upon wearing it, it could perfectly solve the problem of a child using the toilet at any time. Tang Wan felt that, at Da Zhuang’s age, he was unlikely to defecate, so they only needed to dispose of the pee. He would need to be prepared since he didn’t know if there would be a line for the bathrooms.

Early on the next day, when he received the goods, the entire household was shocked. Lin Bo happily went to Tang Wang again, “Are you two getting ready to have a baby?”

Tang Wan stared back blankly, “What?”

Lin Bo placed the goods in front of Tang Wan. If he didn’t want children, then what were all these goods for?

Zong He unhappily glanced at it and gravely told Tang Wan: “I don’t want children.”

Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, “You all really think too much. I prepared all of these for Da Zhuang.”

Zong He: “……you’re dead in my heart!!”

“What ‘you’re dead in my heart’? I already said that I didn’t want children!” Tang Wan was also unhappy with Zong He’s attitude. How would making a child with his genes provoke such resentment? Even if he didn’t want children right now, Zong He also shouldn’t have this attitude.

Zong He opened his mouth, left speechless by Tang Wang’s tough attitude. He also couldn’t give an explanation. His stifled expression became more and more unsightly.

Lin Bo sighed. He helped Tang Wan tidy up the items, saying: “The Marshal was just worried that you don’t like him if you have children. From childhood till now, he’s always been awkward. You don’t have to bother with him.”

Zong He grit his teeth, wanting to say that it wasn’t true. However, if he said it, Tang Wan would be even angrier. Unless he told him right now that he was Da Zhuang.

Tang Wan resentfully gazed at Zong He for a while and found that he didn’t contradict him. He angrily said to him: “Are you stupid?!”

Even drinking his own child’s vinegar, how could an adult be so immature?!

Zong He’s expression was calm and steady; he really couldn’t pretend anymore. He said with a cold voice: “I, I have something that I want to tell you.”

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Chapter Ch48.1 - Danger is Approaching

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan had already helped Lin Bo tidy up the items. He asked, without raising his head: “What thing? Just say it.”

Instead, Tang Wan’s manner left Zong He not knowing how to say it. If he directly said that he was Da Zhuang, he didn’t have to toss about. Would Tang Wan divorce him?

Seeing how Tang Wan had excitedly prepared so many things, wanting to take him out to play, Zong He took a deep breath and calmly said, “Fine then, I’ll tell you when I return.”

Puzzled, Tang Wan glanced at the other. What? How mysterious.

Lin Bo stifled his laughter, “Did you prepare these things for the Young Master?”

“Yes!” Tang Wan said, delighted: “I received the tickets that the

Good Baby Production Company gave me, so I want to take Da Zhuang out to play when he has a break. I researched strategies for bringing a baby. It said that all of these things are necessary, especially the super diapers.”

Zong He cut in with a dark expression: “Da Zhuang won’t go.”

Tang Wan’s expression also cooled: “Why?”

Zong He coldly snorted and unhappily said: “Because this super diaper looks too stupid!”

Tang Wan raised his eyebrows. This was a matter of quarreling with him. Just like cats, big cats really couldn’t be spoiled. If he said he’d lose his temper, then he’d lose his temper, but the problem was that he didn’t know why he had lost his temper. “It isn’t for you to use, so why are you upset? You’re a tiger, not a cat! Did you have too much breakfast and nothing to do? Are you so idle that you’re throwing tantrums?”

Zong He originally wanted to leave, but he didn’t after Tang Wan’s direct attack, “You differentiate species by size?”

Tang Wan gestured with his hands, “How else?”

From Zong He’s perspective, only Tang Wan, an idiot who wouldn’t tell species apart, was dumb enough to be so confident and argue with him especially arrogantly. However, there was no way that he could correct him because he was dumb!

Lin Bo stared at the couple who quarreled first thing in the morning, but still hadn’t managed to resolve it. He quickly collected all of the items and asked Tang Wan: “Where should I put all this?”

“Put it in my live broadcasting studio.”

“Throw it out!”

“Why should they be thrown away? Da Zhuang is coming this weekend! I need to use them!”

“If you throw these things out, I’ll let him come.”

Tang Wan cocked his head, uncomprehendingly staring at Zong He and his tough manner. He somehow felt that something was wrong, “You&#k2026;&#k2026;why are you so emotional?”

Zong He’s expression was calm and his words were righteous: “Because these things are too ugly and it’ll affect a tiger’s attractiveness index!”

Tang Wan patiently explained: “These things really can’t be thrown out. These are essentials. A lot of parents said so, and if you don’t believe it,

then you can look at the guides.”

Zong He remained silent with a cold expression and a firm attitude.

“Then it’s settled.” Tang Wan’s manner suddenly changed, “I’ll throw them out and you’ll let Da Zhuang come.”

Zong He kept his expression calm, then finally left.

Tang Wan stood by the doorway, quietly watching Zong He leave and board an aircraft. Only then did he suddenly approach Lin Bo and take back the things in his arms, beaming. “Even if I obeyed him, these things still need to be used when we go out. This is called taking the initiative.”

Lin Bo smothered his smile and gave Tang Wan a big thumbs up, amazing!

“Quickly, help me hide it. We can’t let Zong He know!” Tang Wan happily and diligently stashed the items away in the live broadcasting room. Lin Bo quickly covered it all with a piece of cloth. The two people cheerfully high-fived: They hid it all perfectly!

After the pressing business, Lin Bo happily went to feed the fish. Tang Wan felt that he was still missing something. He attached a leash to the Samoyed and passed it to Lin Bo so he could take it out on a walk.

After the other took the leash, Tang Wan stealthily took a rear view photo of Lin Bo walking the dog and uploading it to Weibo: An elderly man and a smiling, angelic Samoyed, or elderly man and dog for short.

— — — —

On Saturday, Da Zhuang came over wearing his backpack. Having not seen him for a long time, the little fellow had grown a lot and was over ten kilograms. He was heavier in his embrace. Excited, Tang Wan pulled Da Zhuang closer to kiss and pet him. No matter how he looked at it, he was a proper black and gold highland, “Your fur here is puffed up, so you definitely need a scarf. Then, you’ll be just as handsome as your uncle!”

Zong He obediently allowed Tang Wan to pet him. He was very pleased; he had said long ago that his fur was the most beautiful! Thinking about it, Tang Wan really did like to brush his fur, especially around his neck. Every time, Tang Wan took special care to brush that area. Zong He's mood was excellent and he tilted his head to allow Tang Wan to brush his fur.

While Tang Wan brushed, he sighed regretfully. In the future, he might not have such opportunities. As the child grew larger, the amount of times he visited decreased. After smoothing down the fluffy fur on Da Zhuang's neck, Tang Wan took out a blue bow tie he had prepared beforehand and put it on him. A beautiful gentleman had appeared.

The more Tang Wan looked at it, the more he liked it and he couldn't stop taking pictures of Da Zhuang, "In the future, if my child follows his father, will he grow up like you? Zhuang

ah

, how are you so good looking?"

Zong He's ears twitched and he looked at Tang Wan in astonishment. He was still thinking of children?

He really needed to seriously think about this more.

Tang Wan scooped him up, "Good! We should get going! Today, we can play to our heart's content since you have to leave when we get back." Tang Wan accidentally rubbed the kitten's toe bean. He made a noise of confusion, then rubbed it again a few more times. Puzzled, he pulled the cat's paw up so he could look at it, "Zhuang

ah

, what are you wearing?"

Zong He solemnly told him: "Combat clothes."

"

Pffft

!” Tang Wan was amused, “You little brat, what combat clothes? What do you want to fight? A crab?”

These so-called combat clothes could be transformed into those that wrapped around their entire body with the press of a button when a beastman was shifting to their human form. During combat, sometimes it would be more convenient to take on a beast form that it would be in their human forms. When they needed to shift back into a human form when they encountered an enemy, they couldn’t be naked. Therefore, the army researched such equipment. Tang Wan, who was a country bumpkin several thousand years behind technological advances, was clueless about such military things. However, Tang Wan understood from the name that it was for combat use and he relentlessly teased Da Zhuang, “Have you finally caught

secondary school disease

? How have you caught more and more of the symptoms? Getting combat outfits while you’re still so young? Did you come from the Nicholas Empire?”

Zong He was already immune to Tang Wan’s teasing. When Tang Wan was faced with such things, he had to be mischievous. However, Zong He was only concerned about: “What’s the Nicholas Empire? I’ve never heard of it.”

Tang Wan solemnly spewed nonsense: “It’s a very powerful, evil, secondary school empire. All of the leaders are called

Long Aotian

.”

Zong He’s ears twitched, “Who’s Long Aotian?” Just by hearing it, he knew it was a man!

Tang Wan saw that he truly believed him and laughed. He carried Da Zhuang and gave him a few more rubs, “Foolish child, I’m teasing you. You believed the story that I made up. There has to be a limit on your secondary school disease. Early on, other people will think it’s fun, then it’ll give people a headache, and finally, they’ll want to kill you. Since you’re like this now, en……” Tang Wan murmured to himself, then suddenly changed the topic, “Because you’re so good looking, you’ll be cute no matter what you do!”

Zong He burned with suppressed anger. Every time they got to this point, he would say coaxing words. This devious human!

Tang Wan asked Ji Yan to bring along the prepared items. All of the foods, drinks, and other items were pushed out in a little cart, and Tang Wan happily placed Zong He in it. He immediately took out the super diaper, “Good child, come put it on!”

Zong He: !!!

Hadn’t it been thrown away?

Tang Wan saw the refusal in Zong He’s eyes. He moved close and used a good natured, cajoling voice: “Good babies need to wear this. What would you do if you needed to use the bathroom? We can just solve it on the spot, right?”

Zong He angrily bared his teeth, fumingly squeezing out three words: “I won’t go!”

“Alright alright alright, if you won’t use it then you don’t have to use it. Don’t be angry.” When Zong He was in his human form, Tang Wan would always argue back a bit, but in his current form, Tang Wan would discuss it with him. In other words, if you were good looking, then you got what you wanted. Tang Wan stroked the kitten’s head, “Then you must tell me in advance if you want to use the bathroom. Did your teachers teach you how to do this?”

Sensing the difference in the treatment, Zong He was angry, “I’m not stupid!”

Tang Wan also felt wronged. “I was just afraid that you’d forget while you were having fun. Why are you so fierce?”

Zong He remained silent. He wasn’t being fierce, he just bared his teeth a little, nothing more.

The corner of Tang Wan’s lips curled and he unhappily asked: “You don’t love your daddy?”

Zong He had the beginnings of a headache. How had he married such a foolish wife?

While on the road, Tang Wan still felt extremely wronged and he continued to tease Zong He, “Do you not love your daddy? Could you have forgotten how good your daddy is to you? Do you love your daddy?”

During that time, Zong He had bared his teeth a few times, quickly being rubbed mad by Tang Wan. He would have admitted that he loved him if he hadn’t included the ‘daddy’ part. Love you, love you, I only love you, is that enough?! Stop shaking already. Yet Tang Wan kept at it, everything always going back to “Do you love daddy?”. Now, Zong He wanted to hit him.

Even though they had already arrived at the theme park, Tang Wan still hadn’t gotten the response that he wanted. He despairingly carried Zong He down the aircraft. When his feet touched, the ground, he was stunned by the large cat climbing tree standing at the front gates: “Fuck! Too spectacular!!”

This cat climbing tree was one which he had designed. It was over a hundred meters tall, and the cat bowls were over two meters in diameter. There were countless cat bowls and countless ladders creating a network. It was about 10 floors tall! The most incredible thing was that there was a pillar reaching towards the sky that was one meter in diameter. There was rope winding around it at the top. There were many people surrounding it, wanting to give it a try and rolling up their sleeves to get ready to climb up.

As the designer, Tang Wan was actually the one who was the most surprised, “This cat climbing tree is too amazing!”

Ji Yan had already handed in the ticket, obediently saying: “We can go in and see it.”

Tang Wan pulled the cat in his arms closer and reminded him: “Don’t run around all over the place by yourself. There are a lot of people and it won’t be easy to find you if you get lost.”

Zong He rubbed his own nose, “I can find you by your scent.”

Tang Wan used all his strength to tighten his grip on the cat in his embrace, “I’m just reminding you not to run off, so don’t argue with me now!”

Zong He gasped for breath, his tail stuck out straight. This was someone who wanted to murder his husband!

Tang Wan entered the theme park and, at a glance, could see that his own name was on the sign next to the cat climbing tower, Designer: Tang Wan.

Tang Wan’s lips couldn’t help but curl up a little. At the time, he hadn’t known that it would be so big. No wonder Bo Li Qiao had asked him what they should do if it was very large. He had replied without thinking: “Stack it infinitely with a lot of identical ones. It’s fine to just pile it on.”

And they actually stacked it!

Tang Wan looked at the cat in his embrace, encouraging him: “Do you want to go play?”

Ah Zong He….. ლ(- - ლ)

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Chapter 48.2

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan was also rather excited because there were a lot of high-tech things here that he had never seen before. When he stayed at home, he could just lounge around, but when he leaves home, he ought to play to his heart’s desire. Anyway, he had a VIP ticket and so he didn’t need to line up. He could play with whatever he wanted to play on.

Zong He had also never been here before. He attended military school when he was 16 years old, was on the battlefield when he was 19 years old, became a Marshal when he was 25 years old, and wounded when he was 27 years old until now. It had been a very long time since he was able to experience how modern, ordinary people lived and the things they enjoyed. There were a lot of fun things that he had never seen before. Seeing Tang Wan being so excited, it wouldn’t be a big deal if he went out to test things.

Seeing that Zong He wasn’t opposed to it, Tang Wan carried him to the side of the cat climbing tree. Tang Wan took a safety harness and tied it around the other’s waist, softly encouraging him: “Zhuang

ah

, boys need an adventurous spirit. Don’t be afraid, it’s almost like training. You just need to climb up there.”

Tang Wan pointed towards an area that was about three meters from the ground. He guessed that Da Zhuang could test his courage by climbing there.

Tang Wan’s arrival attracted a number of people’s gazes. As a young, beautiful Asian carrying a good looking child, he would be eye-catching no matter where he went. In addition, his child was different from the others,

like it was a different breed. There was a youth who reminded him: “Young children are playing over there. He won’t be able to climb here, this is for adults to play on.”

Tang Wan looked over at the area the other had pointed towards. Over there, sure enough, the highest point on the smaller version of the cat climbing tree was about three meters tall. There were a lot of children surrounding it. Tang Wan embarrassingly thanked the other and scooped up Zong He, coaxing him: “Zhuang

ah

, let’s go over there. There’s a small one.”

Zong He glanced up with a cold expression. With a powerful step, he had already jumped out of Tang Wan’s arms and followed the cat climbing tree’s pillar up. He crawled up with a

swish

, and in the blink of an eye, was five or six meters up.

Tang Wan panicked, “Da Zhuang! Come back down here!!”

He looked up at the kitten again. He was moving quickly from place to place, his paws hitting each shelf. His movements were graceful and confident. Tang Wan put his hand over his chest, his face pale with fear.

Ji Yan quickly reassured him: “It’s okay, you don’t need to worry. The Young Master can do it. To him, such a thing isn’t demanding. Really, he’s climbed one harder than this.”

Tang Wan was still apprehensive, “Just what kind of school do you go to? Isn’t this mistreating children? This child is normally ambitious, but I didn’t expect that he would go up so high. What do I do if he falls down?!”

Ji Yan paused, not knowing how to answer. He faltered and choked out: “Doesn’t he still have the safety harness?”

The matter of a ten-kilogram child climbing up the adult’s climbing tree quickly spread around. In less than a minute, there were many people circled around and applauding and cheering Zong He on: “Little fellow, you can do it! So amazing!”

“Continue climbing! Don’t be scared!”

“More amazing than adults! What species is he? Too incredible!”

“He’s going up, he’s going up! He’s jumped really high!”

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The more the surrounding people were all lively and eagerly watching, the more nervous Tang Wan became. He wanted to curse at all of the surrounding idiots. It wasn’t your family’s child that was climbing so high, and if he fell down, he still wasn’t your family’s child!

At this time, someone said, “The pattern of this child’s fur looks very familiar.”

“No matter how you look at it, doesn’t he look like Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’s family’s child?”

“Tang Tang’s nephew! That child’s called Da Zhuang!”

Then, many people’s gazes were pulled towards Tang Wan. They looked at his dark eyes and hair, his delicate appearance, and then looked back at the black and gold patterned furry dumpling. An especially enthusiastic girl tilted her head and asked Tang Wan: “Are you ‘Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’?”

Tang Wan expressionlessly shook his head, “No, I don’t know, I don’t recognize it.”

With the successive denials, he managed to persuade the girl and she was too embarrassed to continue to question him.

When he looked at Da Zhuang again, he had already climbed to the highest level, unable to be seen with the naked eye. A flying camera noticed him at this time and quickly rushed over. Everyone could see that the child was calmly sitting in the cat bowl, holding onto the peak's pillar.

They were all stunned by his leisurely movements. This was a genius!

Tang Wan was almost frightened to death and he angrily yelled: "That little brat!"

Hearing these words, the corners of Ji Yan's mouth twitched unnaturally.

After leaving a mark at the top with his paw, Zong He, who was sitting at the highest level, prepared to come down. Terrified, Tang Wan watched the image on the monitor. He tremblingly grabbed onto Ji Yan's wrist. This child, going up was simple, but coming back down was the most difficult thing. If there was a misstep, he'd tumble through the air. His safety should be guaranteed, but what if the child was so frightened that he'd never be able to climb high again?

It was a pleasant surprise, then, when the kitten still jumped from place to place, deftly landing on every level. It was still a touch-and-go; his leaps were tall and went far, and he quickly arrived at the bottom. Even when he landed at the level in front of Tang Wan, he wasn't panting. He calmly used a paw to push at the harness on his waist, hinting that he wanted to take it off.

Still nervous, Tang Wan held him in his embrace and gave him a smack, "Wasn't that dangerous? I asked you to come down, so why didn't you listen to me? In the future, I won't bring you out to play. If something happens, how would I explain it to your family?"

Zong He rubbed his furry paw pad against Tang Wan's body. Tang Wan would be explaining it to himself, so he could do it however he wanted to.

Tang Wan was so mad that he wanted to bite the cat, "If you don't listen to me, I'll bite your ear!"

Zong He flicked his tail, content. He wasn’t afraid at all.

The surrounding people broke out into enthusiastic applause. Adults hadn’t been able to climb it, but unexpectedly, this child had been able to. An excited staff member also rushed over, “This heroic little warrior! This is a gift from our sponsors! A special reward for climbing to the top!”

Tang Wan held Zong He in his embrace and took a deep breath, calming himself a bit. He politely asked the staff member; “What present?”

The staff member opened the red box and smiled: “A warrior’s medal and a bonus of ten thousand star coins. Take good care of it.”

Tang Wan was pleasantly surprised and rubbed Da Zhuang’s fur. However, he was still unhappy with Da Zhuang, “Fine, Xiao Ji can take it. Thank you to the sponsors.”

After Tang Wan finished speaking, he turned around, wanting to leave. He took advantage of the situation to teach Da Zhuang a lesson: “Don’t think that I can forgive you just because you earned a gift. I’m confiscating the gift because you didn’t listen to me.”

The staff member quickly chased after them, “Please wait, you have to sign as evidence of taking the gift.”

“Oh, okay.” Tang Wan had no choice but to turn around and take the electronic pen the staff member offered him, signing his own name.

The staff member looked down, eyes instantly wide open, “Tang Wan?” He compared it to the designer’s name under the cat climbing tree. It was unexpectedly the same!

“It really is Tang Wan!”

“Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang?”

“Oh my god! It really is!”

Tang Wan’s fans knew that his surname was Tang, so they always yelled out ‘Tang Tang’. They hadn’t known until the cat climbing tower came out that it was Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang who had designed it when he mentioned it during the live broadcast. Now, they knew that that person was Tang Wan and that feline child was Da Zhuang. It was like Tang Wan’s fans had signal receivers installed onto the tops of their heads, the news passing quickly from person to person, and they were all frantically looking for Tang Wan.

A nice visit to the theme park had turned into a game to look for Tang Wan. Tang Wan’s Weibo had exploded, many fans uploading videos that they had just taken. They pointed at Tang Wan’s nose and asked: Are you this beautiful Asian little big brother? You dared to go out to play, so do you dare to admit it?!

Tang Wan had run away while carrying Da Zhuang, and was eating ice cream in a pavilion. He silently watched the many people below him wandering around. He whispered to Ji Yan: “We have the VIP pass. We don’t have to line up for anything, so even if they see me, they can’t catch me. Do you think they’d be angry? It would be good if they were so angry that their fur fried. If they were so angry that they became bald, do you think they’d blame me?”

Ji Yan: “……”

It was unlikely. They weren’t bald even if you teased them like this; they ought to be used to it.

— — — —

At this moment in Duke Tang’s residence, Lady Tang received information from the housekeeper about Tang Wan’s day out. She promptly decided: “This is a rare opportunity. If he’s alive, then we’re all dead.”

The old housekeeper’s expression deepened: “If the Duke somehow finds out, he might blame you.”

“Blame me? He’s even more ruthless than I am. I am the stepmother, but he is the biological father. I dare to guarantee that he would kill his own son for the sake of his Dukedom’s honor. He’s afraid of the consequences. He won’t act if he doesn’t investigate the person Tang Yu was with.” Lady Tang, who was pleasant and sweet in front of Duke Tang, had another, haughty, cold, and vicious face when she was in front of the housekeeper. She bitterly said: “But I can’t wait. If he speaks out about such matters, even the Duke won’t let me go. Uncle Lian, since the situation has progressed to this point, we can’t be soft-hearted. I need to consider my own son. At the time, I wasn’t vigilant and the little bastard ran off. I haven’t had a good night’s sleep these past few years. I have nightmares whenever I close my eyes. I dream that he’ll run back and reveal what I had done. I can’t let him go. If not, we would die.”

Tang Lian sighed, especially rough-sounding in his old age, “I’m already so old. Death is not to be regretted. This is the last thing I will do for you. At that time, what I shouldn’t have done was to let you become familiar with Duke Tang. Otherwise, none of this would have happened.”

Lady Tang laughed softly, her laugh gradually becoming more docile and meek, “I know you’re good to me. Mother has already forgiven you for so many years, I also……respect you. Thank you for helping me so much, Father.”

With this “Father”, Tang Lian’s entire body trembled and he closed his murky eyes. He tightened his grip on his cane. His voice was casual but unexpectedly heavy: “Alright, I know.”

Lady Tang ( )

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Chapter Ch49.1 - I Want Tang Wan’s Life

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan didn’t know that danger was coming; he was fighting a battle of wits and courage with his fans. He’d let his fans catch a glimpse of him, but they couldn’t catch him. After teasing his fans until they exploded in anger, he had finally had enough fun. He pressed Da Zhuang onto the table and used him as a pillow.

“I’m tired, I don’t want to move. I want to go home.” Tang Wan rubbed against the soft ‘pillow’. He lazily straightened out his legs like an unliftable giant gelatin dessert.

Zong He turned around and licked his forehead. “If you’re so tired after playing, you can go home. Idiot.”

Tang Wan unhappily grabbed his tail, “Your words really are the same as your uncle’s! Your mouth is really poisonous!”

Zong He remained silent for a little while, then tapped his paw on Tang Wan’s finger. He said solemnly: “After we get back, I need to talk to you about something.”

“Oh, do you have a little secret?” Tang Wan smiled and pinched the paw that was right in front of him, “Okay, you can tell me after we get back. Which girl from your class do you like? Did you give them snacks?”

Zong He wearily pulled back his paw. He was being serious; he didn’t want to hide his identity any longer. It was too annoying.

On the aircraft, Tang Wan had Da Zhuang in his arms and he was leaning drowsily against the seat.

Ji Yan considerately pulled the four seats flat, forming a soft surface. Tang Wan lay comfortably on it and the cat in his embrace yawned. He told Ji Yan: “Xiao Ji, wake me up when we’re almost home.”

Zong He used a paw to pull the blanket next to him slightly closer and Ji Yan quickly pulled it up for him. Zong He was happily lying in Tang Wan’s embrace and closed his eyes.

The aircraft’s speed decreased, flying slowly and smoothly. Ji Yan adjusted the aircraft’s internal temperature, allowing Tang Wan to sleep even more comfortably. Not long after they left the theme park, Tang Wan was sound asleep.

After a while, Zong He opened his eyes, vigilant. He climbed out from Tang Wan’s arms, his eyes observing the scenery outside. Ji Yan followed his gaze. He sensed that something was wrong.

A person who was constantly facing danger would be more perceptive than a regular person. This ability allowed them to anticipate danger. Their alertness was a conditioned response.

Ji Yan softly asked: “Marshal, should I wake Furen up?”

Zong He coldly looked outside, “Wake him up in three minutes so he has a two-minute buffer. In five minutes, the aircraft will fly over the abandoned 1002 distribution depot. If they want to make a move, then they will definitely make it there.”

Ji Yan calmly agreed. He twisted the button on his wrist and his body was covered in a black combat outfit. He had already finished preparing for combat.

Zong He shook his head, “In the future, don’t let him see you like this.”

Ji Yan: ?

Zong He was discontent: “You’ll scare him.”

Ji Yan obediently withdrew the combat outfit, not daring to refute.

Zong He was still sitting by Tang Wan’s pillow, calmly looking outside. He silently counted the time.

After three minutes, Tang Wan was awoken by Ji Yan. Bewildered, he asked: “What’s going on?”

Ji Yan crouched by Tang Wan and dutifully answered: “In two minutes, our aircraft will suffer an attack. Don’t be afraid.”

Tang Wan looked outside. The scenery was exactly the same as it normally was, but since Ji Yan had said so and there was a lack of time, Tang Wan wouldn’t hold him back by asking too many questions. He scooped up the cat sitting next to him into his arms and rubbed his head. He gently but firmly said: “Don’t be afraid, I’ll protect you.”

Zong He: “……”

Sure enough, as Zong He had expected, when they were flying above the abandoned 1002 distribution depot, an attack suddenly burst out from the ground. The aircraft instantly dodged the shot from the particle gun that came from below. After rolling in the air for a few times, a pair of steel wings grew out and the aircraft turned into a fighter aircraft.

The place where Tang Wan was sitting had been shifted to the interior, to the position of the command center. The four seats broke apart, shifting to the commander’s position. The cat in Tang Wan’s arms had a stupefied expression: Fuck! It’s transformed!

Without waiting for a reaction, the seatbelt had automatically fastened itself around his waist, fixing him firmly to the seat. A seat from the front of the plane shifted over; the pilot was a tall, bald man who wasn’t nervous at all. He laughed and said: “Fūrén, I applied to be able to have the ability to use fighter aircraft, so I also want to have the ability to strike back!”

Tang Wan didn’t even think, “Do it!”

These weren’t superfluous words. If he wasn’t fighting back, was he waiting to be beaten? If he had to ask in advance when they were to dodge, they would have been shot down a long time ago.

After the bald man received the command, the fighter aircraft immediately rotated 180 degrees and rolled down. Tang Wan’s head buzzed from listening to the roar outside, flames flying in all directions. The bald man whistled: “Reporting, Fūrén! The little annoyance that’s been following us had already been disposed of!”

Tang Wan wanted to curse. He couldn’t say anything, this brother was a little ferocious!

At this time, there was another round of firing from the particle guns. It was accompanied by a number of damaged ‘suicide’ aircrafts. Tang Wan’s head rang, and he clutched the cat in his arms closer, his face white.

In order to evade danger, the aircraft rolled again, and rolled 700 degrees. Tang Wan, who had never trained for this before, gagged twice, his lips white.

Seeing him like this, Zong He couldn’t help but wiggle out from Tang Wan’s embrace.

Tang Wan endured his dizziness and spent a lot of effort to grab Zong He. He could only touch the other’s tail. Tang Wan yelled out, worried: “It’s dangerous, Da Zhuang!”

Zong He sighed, “Actually, I had wanted to talk it over with you when we got back home. Unfortunate. Close your eyes, I’ll return quickly.”

Shocked, Tang Wan’s eyes widened. He still hadn’t comprehended the other’s meaning, staring blankly at Da Zhuang with increasingly large eyes. He had turned into the two-meter long tiger with black and gold fur that he was familiar with, and then immediately began to faintly glow. Zong He,

dressed entirely in black combat attire, appeared before his eyes. Tang Wan was completely dumbstruck. Da Zhuang……had turned into Zong He!

At the moment, there was no time to explain to him, Zong He's voice deepened: "Open the back cabin. I'm going down."

The pilot finally became somber, "Marshal, it's too dangerous for you to go down by yourself. The situation down there is unclear, and you are already……"

Zong He was impatient and watched the next round of attacks approach. The person who was suffering was Tang Wan. He said in a cold voice: "Execute the command!"

"Yes!" The bald man didn't dare to say any more. The aircraft's back cabin was opened. Tang Wan blankly stared as Zong He jumped from the back cabin.

"Zong He!" Tang Wan didn't have the time to think about why he had shifted, and his nervous heart jumped. Unfortunately, he was held in place by his seatbelt and he couldn't stand up.

Ji Yan pressed down on his shoulder, consoling him: "Fūrén, it's just a small situation. The Marshal will return very quickly. Close your eyes, don't look."

"What?" Tang Wan just happened to look past the window, wanting to catch Zong He's trail, before Ji Yan covered his eyes.

Ji Yan's voice was very quiet. It was like he was his normal docile self, unhurriedly soothing Tang Wan's frayed mental state: "Fūrén, the Marshal doesn't want you to see, so don't look."

Tang Wan calmed down, sitting still and allowing Ji Yan to cover his eyes. He didn't need to see to know what was going on. Actually, he couldn't imagine Zong He defeating that many people by himself. He was only worried about whether Zong He would be in danger and if he would be wounded. In such a situation, in order to survive, other people had to be

killed. He understood that Zong He didn’t want him to see him killing people.

Seeing that he wasn’t struggling, Ji Yan loosed his hands, apologizing: “I didn’t have any manners.”

Tang Wan shook his head, gritting his teeth with a displeased face and waited quietly. Suddenly, the fighter aircraft dashed forward at the speed of light, and the bald man angrily cursed: “Fuck! The Marshal turned it up too high! Who said that he was laying down for three years and couldn’t be agile!”

Tang Wan subconsciously looked out the window. The scenery from before had already disappeared and had become a dark blur. It was as if the aircraft had entered a vacuum. Once again, Tang Wan anxiously looked around for any trace of Zong He. Ji Yan’s hands were still pressed against his shoulder. To calm him down, Ji Yan said, “Fūrén, relax. The Marshal will win.”

Tang Wan was still worried, “What do you mean?”

Ji Yan smiled and said: “The entire distribution depot beneath us has disappeared.”

Tang Wan’s pupils contracted, “It all……disappeared?”

Ji Yan nodded, cleverly saying: “If the Marshal gets angry, the results are devastating. How much that would be destroyed depends on his mood. Now, it’s obvious that he’s furious. He’s so angry that he destroyed the entire abandoned distribution depot. There’s not a trace of it left.”

Tang Wan sighed quietly. It didn’t matter if it was destroyed, he was only worried about Zong He.

Reveal!!! ♪L(´▽ L)♪

(Only when you didn’t quite expect it)

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Chapter 49.2

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Although he only anxiously waited for three minutes, Tang Wan truly felt like every second was as long as a year. Terrified and on edge, he watched the door of the back cabin until the door opened once again. Zong He's frame appeared in the doorway, still dragging a person with one hand. Just as Tang Wan was about to happily exclaim, he saw Zong He fling the person to the ground like he was brushing away mud. The other groaned, proving that they were still alive.

"Zong He!" Tang Wan saw the blood on his body and his heart seized. He pulled at his seatbelt, he couldn't feel its parts clearly and couldn't open it!

Ji Yan quickly unbuckled the seatbelt. Tang Wan stood up and nervously ran over. He wasn't expecting to still be dizzy from being rolled around. Before he could take two steps, his head throbbed. He immediately bumped into the steel plate beside him. Zong He dodged to catch Tang Wan and held him tightly in his arms. When he looked at the man in his embrace again, he noticed that he had already stained Tang Wan's clothes with blood. Zong He furrowed his eyebrows and upset flashed through his eyes. He wordlessly took the towel that Ji Yan offered him, wanting to wipe Tang Wan dry. However, the more he wiped, the dirtier he got. Zong He's expression darkened.

Tang Wan sensed the other's intentions, and the corners of his lips curved up slightly, "It's alright, we can just go home and wash it off."

Zong He released him and wiped his hands clean. He very carefully maintained his distance from Tang Wan.

Tang Wan pursed his lips and reached out to grasp Zong He's hand, "The scent can't be wiped off. It'll be alright when we go home and wash it off. I

don’t have a cat’s sense of smell, so I can’t smell it.”

Zong He lifted his gaze and his golden eyes stared into Tang Wan’s smiling gaze. He noticed that the other wasn’t afraid of or trying to avoid him. Only then did he toss the towel back.

The fighter aircraft one again reverted to its standard aircraft form, and the lounge became much more spacious. Zong He sat opposite to Tang Wan and wordlessly took the initiative to tightly grasp Tang Wan’s hand.

Tang Was was still in a state of shock. He only realized afterward that he had just experienced an assassination attempt. He had almost reached the gates of hell once again. He had also been shaken around the aircraft so many times that he didn’t even have the energy to curse or speak. The pair sat quietly like this, the atmosphere incredibly awkward.

Ji Yan examined the person Zong He had brought back. He spoke, breaking the awkward atmosphere, “This is a person who has undergone specialized training, but not from the army. Who sent them?”

Zong He coldly said: “If they were after me, they wouldn’t have sent such few people.”

Tang Wan snapped out of it. He pointed at himself, “Could it be that they’re after me?”

Zong He remained silent, his gaze becoming colder.

Seeing Zong He like this, Tang Wan returned to his senses, “Zong He, are you really……Da Zhuang?”

Zong He’s expression shifted and he faintly uttered an “en”. The atmosphere became even more awkward.

Grieved, Tang Wan lay down. The Da Zhuang he had eaten, slept, and bathed with, the Da Zhuang he had carried in his embrace like a child, the Da Zhuang he had rubbed until he was a ball of fur, the Da Zhuang who was so weak that he could barely jump had unexpectedly turned into a

partner who was a killing god. When Tang Wan thought it over, it was no wonder that he had never seen Da Zhuang and Zong He together and the two looked so similar. He had even wondered if Da Zhuang was Zong He's illegitimate child. How could he have never thought that Da Zhuang was just Zong He transformed?!

Lin Bo had clearly said before that Da Zhuang's spiritual strength was unstable and was cultivating his spirit. At the time, the person who was cultivating their spirit was Zong He. His spiritual strength wasn't stable enough, so he had shifted into a juvenile form.

No wonder Zong He hadn't wanted to divorce him the moment he opened his eyes, not even letting him leave. No wonder Zong He knew him so well. Tang Wan was crushed and he used a pillow to cover his face. He had the heart to cry, but he no longer had a child.

"I must be dreaming." Tang Wan only spoke after a long time, his voice muffled.

Zong He remained silent for a while, "En, I also hope that you are."

The couple once again sank into an awkward silence. Tang Wan immersed himself in the feeling of his child being gone. Zong He was immersed in the embarrassment of not knowing how to explain himself, and killing off Tang Wan's enemies. He didn't utter a word for the entire ride home.

Only when the aircraft reached the

apron

did Zong He stand up. He expressionlessly picked Tang Wan, who was still despondent, up by the waist and carried him.

Tang Wan opened his eyes and struggled, wanting to be let down, "I can walk by myself."

Zong He despotically loosened his grip: "You're not comfortable?"

"It's a lot better, I don't have an incurable disease!"

Zong He still didn’t allow for an explanation, carrying Tang Wan down from the aircraft. Lin Bo saw that the pair was covered in blood and anxiously ran over. The old man ran so fast that it seemed like he was flying, “Who was injured?”

Zong He shook his head, “No one. He’s dizzy, let Qi Xinming look at him.”

Tang Wan rubbed his throbbing head and reluctantly admitted: “Search for what doctor? I have a healing ability.”

Zong He was unhappy, “Your all-purpose ability doesn’t heal very well.”

Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, “You were even more anxious than I was.”

Zong He carried him to the treatment room, “Of course, I care more about you than you do.”

That tone was not at all unpleasant to hear, and Tang Wan’s heart warmed. The big cat was uncomfortable with other things. But when it came to liking him, he was never uncomfortable.

After Doctor Qi finished examining Tang Wan, he said, disheartened: “He had been frightened and had been intensely shaken. I can prescribe some calming medicine, and he’ll be okay after some rest.”

To a military doctor like Doctor Qi, this type of problem didn’t need to be medically treated at all. It would be a waste of time and resources. Actually, they should be examining Zong He right now. Had the Marshal regressed after using his spiritual strength? After all, it was the first time he had used so much of his spiritual strength after he recovered.

Then, Doctor Qi saw the Marshal carefully carry his partner so he could take him to rest.

Doctor Qi quieted. He could already determine from the Marshal’s facial expression: There wasn’t anything wrong with him, he had made a full recovery!

Tang Wan's emotions eventually stabilized after he was laying on the bed. He saw Zong He grab some clothes to go shower. Tang Wan, who had finally calmed down, thought of losing the child he had raised for a year, and rose from the bed, distressed. He pulled out Zong He's clothes from the wardrobe and balled them up on the bed. Damn it! This big cat had unexpectedly never said anything, not even a word of explanation. He even calmly went to shower!

When Zong He came back from his shower, he was hit in the face with a ball of cloth that Tang Wan had thrown!

Tang Wan didn't give any explanations and pushed Zong He out the door. He angrily pointed two fingers at the other: "One, you got rid of my child! Two, when you got rid of my child you didn't even give me an explanation! What kind of attitude do you have?! Go reflect on your actions, otherwise, you would have no way to return!"

Zong He blankly held the bundle Tang Wan had tossed at him. He didn't understand what Tang Wan meant.

"Go! Don't come back until you've thought up a good explanation!" Tang Wan angrily slammed the door, turned several locks, and quickly changed the password.

Zong He stood there with the bundle for a full ten seconds. When he finally reacted, he realized that he had been kicked out of the bedroom by his partner. The Marshal's face suddenly darkened. With a cold expression, he pressed the switch, only for the system to remind him: Permission has been changed!

Zong He's entire body stiffened and he stared at the door. He strove to stamp down the urge to hit the door with a paw. He opened his communications device. It was the first time he was so unsure of what to say: "Can't we just give birth to another identical one?"

Tang Wan only sent back an emoticon, Shen Zhu Ge with an aloof face: "tui!"

Could it be identical? He wasn't one to begin with! It was an attitude problem, attitude! Was there any meaning in hiding it from him for so long?!

"Marshal!" Lin Bo, who was standing at the bend of the head of the stairs, silently saw everything and waved, "Come to the study, I swapped in a new sofa for you. Think about it."

Zong He: "……"

— — — —

Zong He, who was living in the study, had a bellyful of fire and went to investigate everything, "I want to know who was acting behind the scenes."

When his subordinates saw that he was so angry, they didn't dare to ask any more questions. They simply took the man he had brought back with him to interrogate, and answers were quickly revealed. Major General Lian Ya, who was in charge of information and intelligence, personally reported: "This is a group of illegal mercenaries. They would do anything as long as they were paid."

Lian Ya was stone-faced and his words were meticulous. He was responsible for collecting intelligence. He was supposed to report it without the slightest amount of bias. How it was interpreted and settled wasn't within his responsibilities.

Zong He angrily said: "In such an age, how can there be such an organization? They've been uprooted!"

As one of Zong He's four major deputies, Lian Ya had followed Zong He for many years so his words weren't limited by their positions. He directly reminded: "Marshal, this type of thing isn't under our Imperial Army's control. The ones we fight against are outside forces. Murderers, gangsters, perverts, and hired mercenaries are under the Public Security Forces."

Zong He said indifferently: "Then ask Luo Wei if he can take care of it. If he can't, then he can just shut up!"

Lian Ya listened on with a cold expression, then called Luo Wei directly. With a frigid stare, Deputy Lian asked: “Our boss was attacked by hired mercenaries when he went out. The boss asked if you would handle it. If you won’t, he’ll handle it himself.”

The other leisurely, delightedly said: “The Marshal can just investigate it. If you want to use our place, we’ll give our full cooperation.”

After Lian Ya closed the communicator, he grimly kept the recording as evidence, “I’ll let Mervyn handle catching and arresting them. I’ll give you the detailed information as soon as I can.”

Zong He nodded, “You’ve gone through a lot of trouble.”

Lian Ya looked at the big cloth bundle on Zong He’s sofa, and there was finally a trace of emotion on his blank face, “The Marshal has also gone through a lot of trouble!”

Zong He, “……”

It was natural that Tang Wan wouldn’t cook dinner. Zong He had become accustomed to eating Tang Wan’s food. He had always said that he wasn’t a picky eater, but after a few bites of his home chef’s food, he wouldn’t eat more than a few bites.

“Did he eat?”

Lin Bo doubtfully asked, “Who?”

Zong He pointed upstairs with a calm face.

“Oh.” Lin Bo suddenly realized, “You were talking about Fūrén. You can ask him yourself, you’re a couple. As an old man, what do I know?”

Zong He put down his chopsticks, went upstairs, and rang the bedroom’s bell. Carrying a bowl of soup, Ji Yan just so happened to arrive. Seeing Zong He, he hesitated for a moment, wanting to go back.

Zong He coughed and awkwardly said: “Come back here.”

Ji Yan obediently went over. With the couple arguing, he didn't know what he was called over for.

Tang Wan had been sleeping all this time. After showering, he called out Jin Xiao Pang and Mulan. He had one in his arms and one on his head. There were traces of Zong He sleeping on the bed, so he slept very soundly. After sleeping for two hours, when he almost had his fill of sleep, Tang Wan awoke when he heard the bell. He casually pressed the intercom above the bed, "Who?"

Zong He solemnly pointed at Ji Yan.

Ji Yan tactfully replied: "Fūrén, come up and drink some soup. And you can sleep more at night?"

Tang Wan mutedly answered: "The door is open. Come in."

Zong He took the soup from Ji Yan's hands, pushed open the door, entered, and closed the door behind him, leaving Ji Yan outside.

Ji Yan: "……."

Aw poor Ji Yan (<)

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Chapter Ch50.1 - Just What Happened That Year?

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

The moment Tang Wan heard that there was something off with the footsteps, he quickly sat up. He saw that it was Zong He, then snorted, in a bad mood. He had originally wanted to get up, but he pointedly lay back down again. He pulled the two cats into his arm and continued to sleep!

Zong He sat beside the bed and poked Tang Wan's back. The two cats sniffed out the scent beside his body, quickly jumped out of Tang Wan's arms, climbed up the windowsill, and hid. Even Jin Xiao Pang's movements were very agile.

Tang Wan hugged the pillow tightly. He didn't want to talk to the person behind him.

It was the first time that Zong He had put aside his pride to talk to a person, "Is it still hard to bear?"

Tang Wan cocked his head slightly, still not wanting to make a sound.

Zong He poked him again, "You're still scared today?"

Tang Wan sullenly pursed his lips. His heart softened a little from Zong He's coaxing. He should be the first person to see Zong He like this. Truthfully, he was a little happy.

Zong He saw that Tang Wan was still ignoring him, and he had no choice but to poke him again, "I wanted to tell you, but there wasn't enough time."

Tang Wan

hmph’

d unhappily, “Nonsense, there were clearly many opportunities for you to say it. You just never did! Was it very fun to trick me?”

Zong He’s expression darkened. There was nothing he could say.

Tang Wan turned over and looked into Zong He’s eyes. “Didn’t you just want face? You feel that telling me that you can only shift into a little weak milk cat would make you lose face, is that right?

Zong He’s eyes brightened and he quickly nodded.

Tang Wan angrily rolled his eyes, “Then did you think about how I felt when I raised you as a son? Now my son is gone, how will you compensate me? Have you thought about my psychological gap? I can’t see Da Zhuang anymore!”

Zong He took a deep breath and looked at Tang Wan’s chattering mouth. How could he put it in a manner that seemed reasonable? He really couldn’t get his point across, “Then what do you say we should do?”

Tang Wan was speechless. He was just angry, but he hadn’t actually want to do anything to Zong He. He just wanted him to sincerely apologize and to know that he wouldn’t conceal anything from him in the future. After all, they weren’t originally familiar and he had wanted a divorce. Zong He also had no choice but to shift into such a form. He hadn’t trusted him at that time and so didn’t tell him the truth.

He was angry because their feelings had already developed very well, but Zong He still kept it from him. This made his heart feel choked up. Adding on the face that he could no longer see Da Zhuang, Tang Wan found it hard to bear.

Zong He asked: “If you don’t know what we should do, why are you still angry?”

“I……” Tang Wan was so angered that he immediately sat up. What kind of reasoning was this?

Zong He’s eyes were very solemn. He truly felt that if he didn’t know what to do, then he shouldn’t be angry. Whenever a course of action was undertaken, the target must be clear. This had always been a Marshal’s combat norm. If there was no target, then there would be no action. His gaze towards Tang Wan was tolerant, as if he was telling him to sit up, that he was above average, and that he was reasonable.

Tang Wan had nothing to say, “From what you’re saying, I’m in the wrong because I’m angry?”

Zong He’s expression sank, “If you want to settle accounts with me, then I also want to settle accounts with you as well.”

Tang Wan angrily asked: “You settle it then, you still have the face to count

ah

! Isn’t this one of those trivial matters that leads to divorce?”

Zong He stood up and placed one knee on the bed, his entire upper body looming over the other. He looked down at Tang Wan and asked him especially carefully: “Whose daddy are you? How many times have you asked me to call you daddy? Do you still remember?”

Tang Wan was scared by the other side’s movement and craned his neck backwards, his lofty manner instantly halved, “Can you sit down properly when you speak?”

Zong He thought of when Tang Wan had pressed him to the bed to keep him from moving and forced him to obediently admit his wrongs and call him daddy. He became even tougher than he was before. “You can sit down after I finish speaking.”

Tang Wan nervously pushed the person on top of him and discovered that he couldn’t be moved. He once again adopted a lofty manner, “I can only

take you as a child when you turned into a little milk cat. When you like this now, even if you called me ‘daddy’, I won’t acknowledge it.”

With a calm expression, Zong He directly pushed Tang Wan down, flipped him over, and pressed down on his back, “When you pressed down on me like this, I didn’t get angry, but you’re angry with me now.”

Tang Wan angrily beat the pillow, “You’re here purely to take revenge against me!”

Feeling the restless hands on his body, Tang Wan immediately blushed. He really had rubbed Da Zhuang like this….but! Before, Da Zhuang was a clumsy child. It definitely hadn’t been this erotic!

“Didn’t you not call me ‘daddy’?” Tang Wan flushed, already not daring to continue arguing about the ‘Da Zhuang’ problem. He felt that he had already been served up as a light refreshment on the other’s platter, the kind that could be eaten at any moment, “I’ll call you ‘daddy’, alright? Daddy, please let me go!”

Zong He hadn’t expected Tang Wan to behave like this; he was speechless. His stiff hand pressed into his shoulder, where there wasn’t any place to put his claws.

Tang Wan wasn’t a person like Zong He, who regarded face as the most important thing, “Anyways, we’ll settle matters tonight. I say, whatever animosity is left, we’ll solve it together. You made me lose a son, so that’s the final matter!”

Business people never suffered losses; they always reminded the other to recognize their own mistakes.

As for the loss of the ‘son’, Zong He truly had no explanation. Originally, he was still a little angry, but since they were like this now, the atmosphere had changed. Zong He simply pulled himself closer to Tang Wan and kissed his ear, “I’ll repay you with an exact copy.”

Tang Wan was still unhappy, “No, the child can follow in my footsteps. They’ll be human, hairless and bald.”

Zong He couldn’t convince him, so he remained silent.

Tang Wan had another reason, “You didn’t call me ‘daddy’ and I called you ‘daddy’, but I still lost my son. Don’t you owe me now? You still haven’t repented, so what did you return for?”

From those words, Zong He had to bite his lip to stop himself from talking. He angrily flipped Tang Wan over and simply kissed him.

Tang Wan was instantly silenced. Force was his weak point; it didn’t matter even if

his mouth was more nimble

.

After the long kiss, Tang Wan unhappily stared at the person above him. So this was a soldier’s style. If he couldn’t talk it through, then he’d use kisses. Could it be negotiated?

Zong He leaned closer to kiss him again and reluctantly parted. “I don’t want to sleep in the study.”

Tang Wan was amused. Seeing the Marshal look so wronged, a large portion of his anger dissipated. He sighed, “Will you still regard face as the most important thing in the future? Have you been reformed?”

Zong He leaned over to kiss the corner of Tang Wan’s lips, solemnly promising: “Reformed.”

Tang Wan stared at him for a while. Only when he saw the promise in his eyes did he laugh, “Just knowing your wrongs is fine. Can you get off of me first? It’s hard to breathe when you press down on my like this.”

“You’ll get used to it with more exercise.” Originally, it didn’t have any other meaning. Where couldn’t they exercise? Soldiers were simply this

straightforward. However, they hadn’t thought that the meaning would change in such a situation. Tang Wan blushed, silently watching Zong He play a rogue in such an earnest manner. Zong He was also aware of the ambiguity in his words. They looked at each other for a few seconds. Zong He kissed him again. Not only did he not have to sleep in the study, he had done what he ought to do.

Tang Wan subconsciously struggled a few more times. When he could break away, there was nothing left he could do. He might as well simply steel his heart. If he was going to do it, then just do it. They had been married for so long, could he remain pure for a lifetime? Their relationship was strong; when they were about to take advantage of the situation for their own benefit, they heard an unexpected ‘

bang!

’ on the desk followed by a cat’s screech. Tang Wan’s heart jumped, “Jin Xiao Pang!”

Terrified, Jin Xiao Pang shrank under the table, wrapping its arms around its tail and licking the fur. It looked at the soup it had pushed over onto the ground, and it couldn’t help but reach out with a paw. It licked and licked, and smacked its lips after it finished licking. It was reluctant to part with the soup.

Tang Wan looked at Zong He’s gaze, which was filled with unfulfilled desires, and smothered a smile. For this bowl of soup, if it wasn’t cleaning it up, then it wasn’t interested.

Zong He grudgingly sat back up. At this time, Lin Bo came to knock on the door, “It’s so early, they shouldn’t have fallen asleep yet. Marshal, Major General Gu has arrived.”

Zong He pinched Tang Wan’s face unhappily, “In a moment, I’ll……”

“You don’t have to come back,” Tang Wan had calmed down now and coolly spoke: “I think it would be better for you to go back to your study so

you can deepen your impression. Right, I can’t just let you off so easily. I’m a principled person!”

Zong He: “……..”

Things were getting spicy (⌒‿⌒)

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Chapter 50.2

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

“This time, we have gotten to the bottom of all the problems. It pertains to the royal family, so it would be better for us to keep it quiet. I’m afraid that a message would be intercepted, so I came in person.” The young man in his thirties with a steady temperament didn’t have the sharp edges or grumpiness of a soldier but smiled when he spoke. He didn’t speak too quickly or too slowly, and he was wearing a rankless military uniform while sitting in Zong He’s study. When he saw Zong He coming, he didn’t stand up.

“I didn’t know that this identity had pulled so much along. Duke Tang had really taken a fancy to the family inheritance, I didn’t even suspect that he dared to do such things to protect the Tang Family’s 300 years of honor. Fūrén has truly suffered.” Gu Yankai only continued speaking when he saw that Zong He had closed the door: “Tang Wan, formerly known as Tang Yu, was ranked first among the nobles because of his S-ranked spiritual strength when he was six years old. In addition to the rich cultural heritage of the Tang Family, he was also named the Crown Princess.”

Zong He expression was cold; he had already known about this.

Gu Yankai sighed with regret: “It was originally a perfect life that others envied and admired. However, his mother passed away when he was seven years old. His brother Tang Tingye was only two years old, and misfortune fell on the two brothers. Duke Tang had been raising a little lover outside, which was nothing new among the nobles. There were many people who had other lovers. Unfortunately, this lover was the daughter of the woman that Housekeeper Tang Lian had abandoned when he was young. Using Tang Lian’s guilt, the little lover quietly gave birth to a son for Duke Tang

under Tang Lian's protection. His spiritual strength had also been inherited from the Tang Family's talent. He had been born an S-rank."

When Gu Yankai reached this point, he couldn't help but laugh, "Later, things became much more interesting. After the original Lady Tang's death, Duke Tang brought the little lover home. Because of his high spiritual strength, the second Young Master was also recognized by Duke Tang. For nobles, it wasn't inexcusable. The new Lady Tang took Tang Yu and Tang Tingye as her own and cared for them. Duke Tang Was very satisfied.

Interestingly, the eldest Young Master Tang Yu's spiritual strength became increasingly weak. He gradually became a useless person. In order to preserve the Tang Family's engagement and their several hundred years of honor, Duke Tang decided to allow the second eldest child to replace the eldest. He shut up Tang Yu in the rear court, saying that he couldn't see people because of a serious illness. He didn't see anyone for half a year. They used cosmetic technology to make the second eldest, who was the same age as Tang Yu, look like him. He took his place in the eldest's life."

Zong He's expression became more unsightly. He had discovered this before, but it hadn't been this detailed. "Continue."

"After that, the real Tang Yu was locked up. Duke Tang told everyone that his second son was dead, so he had one less son. Actually, this situation hadn't been handled well. It would have been perfect to conceal the existence of the second son in the beginning. However, she could only make a fuss about her son's talent in order to enter the Tang Family. At that time, the reason that no one had discovered the counterfeit was because the children were young and looked similar. They could also claim that his memory loss was caused by the illness. The second eldest didn't need to remember anyone else, he only needed to remember the playmate he had seen once, the Crown Prince who was barely seven years old."

When he listened to Gu Yankai, Zong He's eyes furrowed, "Where did he go afterward? Who created a fake identity for him?"

"This is also very interesting. His younger brother Tang Tingye, the little duke, is very shrewd. He saw Tang Yu get locked up. At the time, he was

only three years old. The child's retainer had also been killed to keep the secret. Then, he knew that if he ever spoke about this, his father wouldn't spare him. So, he didn't dare cry out for help and didn't seek out his maternal grandfather. He played cute to curry favor with his stepmother, treating his fake brother as his true older brother. He slowly collected the family's power. Now, he's sixteen years old and controls the entire Tang Family behind the scenes. The most ferocious thing is that he controls 70% of the Tang Family's business network.

Gu Yankai very much admired Tang Tingye's manner. He smiled, "He was the one who helped Tang Yu escape, and had secretly taught him those means of self-protection. Tang Tingye originally sent him to a remote planet for shelter, renamed him Tang Wan, and had planned to retrieve him once he controlled the Tang Family." The more Gu Yankai spoke, the more he felt that Tang Tingye was a true talent, "With Tang Tingye's schemes, it's a shame that he's a noble. He'd be a military genius or a successful politician."

Zong He's expression remained cold, "Perhaps he would become a warmonger."

Gu Yankai paused, "True, this child had been suppressed for a long time, and is a bit bloodthirsty. What I want to know now is that Tang Lian is looking for someone to kill Tang Wan, so does he know?"

Zong He scoffed, "That little thing!"

"

Pfft

! He should be aware. Not reporting it to you in advance, this child has quite the nerve." Gu Yankai laughed: "He's testing to see if you have the ability to protect his brother."

With a cold expression, Zong He picked up the intelligence report. Gu Yankai continued: "Though Tang Tingye's schemes run deep, he's only a teenager. He hadn't thought that Tang Yu's luck would be so bad. While he

was being evacuated, he encountered star pirates and disappeared. Even the signal couldn't be found. I suspected that the identity signal is Tang Yu's, which was erased by Tang Wan before he lost his memory. He didn't want to be involved with the Tang Family anymore or implicate his younger brother. So like this, not even Tang Tingye could find him. With his shooting technique, he wouldn't have any problems with self-preservation."

At the moment, Lin Bo knocked on the door and brought in a bowl of noodles. Gu Yankai quickly stood up and received it personally, "Thank you, Lin Bo!"

Zong He opened his own communications device. When Gu Yankai sat back down, he called someone, "Mervyn, come with me."

Gu Yankai had just picked up his chopsticks, but when he heard Zong He's words, he stopped his movement, "What did you call Mervyn for this evening? It's like he has rabies; he's going crazy these days. He wants to bite whoever he meets."

Zong He closed the communications device and calmly replied, "We're taking a walk around Duke Tang's house."

"Hey!" Gu Yankai quickly stood up, "This is about the prestige of the Imperial Family. I only ran here because I didn't want this matter to leak out. If you go, wouldn't it just be like telling the Imperial Family about the Tang Family's ploy? The Duke didn't have a hand in hiring those assassins, nor did he know about the poison. Can you calm down a bit?"

Zong He had already picked up the military overcoat hanging on the coat rack, "I'm already relying on the darkness of the night, when no one is paying attention."

"You're bringing soldiers in at night and personally paying them a visit at this time of the night?" Gu Yankai didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "If I didn't know better, I'd think you were raiding a house."

Zong He put on his overcoat, pulled out his military ranking pin from his pocket, and fastened it on his shoulder. His expression was cold and his

voice was frigid: “My partner had been bullied like this. If I don’t go and stir up some trouble, then I’m not a man!”

Gu Yankai was left speechless by these words. He looked at the noodles on the table. Then he quickly took a few mouthfuls, then tilted the rest of the bowl’s contents into his mouth. All the while, he was walking down the hall, with one bowl of noodles completely eaten. A soldier’s eating speed was also very fast.

After Tang Wan cleaned up the soup and walked out, he saw that Zong He was preparing to leave. It was in the evening, and he was wearing an official military uniform. He had even put on his epaulet. He looked like he was going out on a military campaign. Tang Wan nervously asked: “What happened?”

Zong He stepped in and returned from the aircraft, “I’m going out for something, not a battle. Don’t worry.”

Tang Wan obediently nodded, thinking that Zong He was comforting him, “Then take care of your safety.”

Zong He’s expression was gentle. “It’s really nothing. There’s a report that’s related to you on my desk. You can go take a look at it.”

Tang Wan cocked his head slightly, “You’re not going out to vent for me? I was very miserable before, right?” From Zong He’s gaze, he could see that he had guessed correctly.

“Then I’ll be troubling you, Da Zhuang’s….uncle!” Tang Wan stifled his mischievous laughter. He couldn’t help but tease him. He hadn’t planned to stop Zong He. He believed that the Marshal wouldn’t impulsively do something unreasonable. Since he wanted to go, he’d let him go. If there were any consequences, they could bear it together

The corners of Zong He’s lips lifted up, and he lightly scratched Tang Wan’s nose, “Smart!”

Tang Wan smiled and his eyes curved, “You’re praising me.”

He walked with Zong He to the aircraft. After he watched the other leave, Tang Wan went to Zong He's study. Normally, the door remained closed. Tang Wan looked at the handprint pad, hesitated for a moment, then placed his palm on it. After he was verified, the corner of Tang Wan's lips curled up. Sure enough, Zong He had given him special privileges.

After he grabbed the report on the desk, he sat down in Zong He's chair and slowly read it over.

After he finished reading it, Tang Wan calmly and quietly sat for half an hour. Then he sighed heavily and called for Ji Yan: "I need to go to Duke Tang's residence."

He hadn't expected that the original would have been so miserable.

There were some things that he needed to face himself. He didn't need Zong He to protect him so much. There wasn't anything that he wasn't brave enough to face.

— — — —

At ten o'clock in the evening, Duke Tang, who was in his sixties, was lying down. The current housekeeper suddenly came to report to him: "Duke, the Marshal has arrived. He wants to see you."

"Zong He?" Tang Zhenqi frowned and sat up, "Why did he suddenly come to see me at such a late time?" Tang Zhenqi didn't know why, but he had an uneasy feeling in his heart. He couldn't discover who the officer with Tang Wan was. There must have been a person from within who had interfered. Could it be Zong He's doing?

Zong He coldly stood in the middle of the large hall. There stood two people behind him, one on the left and one on the right. One had dark hair and eyes, gentle and refined; he seemed harmless. The other had short white hair and violet eyes, unlike a normal person's. They were pretty but cold, as if they were staring at a dead creature, making people tremble with fear. He was a fighting demon under Zong He's command, the captain of the special forces, the Imperial Army's sharpest dagger: Major General Mervyn

Gabriel. There would be bloodshed and death wherever he appeared. As soon as Tang Zhenqi saw him, his expression sobered. Truthfully, no one wanted to see Mervyn Gabriel's violet eyes.

Towards Zong He, Duke Tang was polite, "I don't know why the Marshal came over so late. Please sit down. Major Generals, please sit."

Zong He expressionlessly sat down, not looking at the other. He felt that it was beneath him to talk to him. After what the other had done, not simply beating him up was already showing a lot of restraint. After all, if others heard that he beat up his father-in-law, it wouldn't reflect well.

Gu Yankai smiled and said: "We're sorry to disturb the Duke's rest this late at night, but it can't be helped. Someone tried to assassinate the Marshal and Fūrén today in broad daylight. We investigated and found that it has something to do with your Duke's residence. The Marshal just wanted to come and ask about it."

When Tang Zhenqi heard the word "assassin", his gaze sharpened, but he calmly replied: "Related to the Duke's residence? Then that must be well investigated."

Zong He scornfully snorted, "Bring them out."

In the blink of an eye, a soldier in a special black combat outfit brought a person along into the hall, let them fall to the floor, and then pressed a foot onto their neck.

Seeing the person on the ground, Tang Zhenqi pupils shrank and his expression froze, "What does the Marshal mean?"

The one pressed to the ground was his old housekeeper, Tang Lian.

Zong He's gaze was cold: "The Duchess allied with her father and hired a person to kill my partner. The Duke should know what kind of crime this is?"

Duke Tang didn't understand: "Your partner?"

Mervyn, who was standing behind Zong He, unforgivingly asked: “You don’t secretly keep track of who you want to kill? Is Lady Tang going to come out by herself, or should I go catch her?” As he spoke, Mervyn had already stroked the dagger on his waist out of habit. He didn’t care if they were male or female. In his eyes, there were only three kinds of people: Alive, dead, and comrades.

Duke Tang’s expression soured: “My wife has a gentle temperament. She has no enmity with the Marshal’s wife, how could she hire an assassin? I’m afraid there’s some kind of misunderstanding here.”

Zong He was disinclined to explain, only because the evidence was right in front of them. Gu Yankai beamed: “First, Duke Tang, don’t be afraid. You probably wouldn’t know about the relationship between your old housekeeper and your wife? Tang Lian, formerly known as Li Ke, is your wife Li Mo’s biological father.”

Duke Tang’s cold gaze towards Tang Lian was met with bitter eyes. He already didn’t need to ask any further, “Is Tang the Marshal’s wife’s surname?”

Zong He wouldn’t press charges against him for no reason. Having reached this point, he knew who the person Tang Lian wanted to kill was. Since Zong He had chosen this time, he didn’t want to make it public that the original Crown Princess had become the Marshal’s wife. It would be difficult for Zong He to behave with integrity if such a thing came out. So, Duke Tang thought that he had managed to grasp onto Zong He’s weakness. He calmly spoke: “Uncle Lian, what kind of illegal business did you want to do on your daughter’s behalf?”

“Duke, don’t worry. You can’t just push all of the responsibility onto the old housekeeper with such few words. Isn’t he also your father-in-law? What your wife did was even more provoking.” Gu Yankai’s expression also chilled. This father didn’t care if his son was dead or alive. He washed away his wife’s injustices first, even pushing all of the guilt to the old housekeeper. His heart really was cruel.

Zong He’s gaze had already filled with murderous intent, “Today, I’ll set all of the matters straight. Invite Lady Tang up here for me.”

Oooo confrontation time (ง •ω•́)ง

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Chapter Ch51.1 - I Wish You A Long Life of Loneliness

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Two female soldiers ushered Lady Tang in without a trace of politeness. Although they didn’t step on her feet as the others did, they still pressed her onto a chair with one soldier on each side so she couldn’t move. Seeing her father on the ground, the look in Lady Tang’s eyes didn’t change at all. Her gaze only lightly swept over him before she turned her head to look at Duke Tang, confused, “What’s going on here?”

Now that he knew the relationship between Tang Lian and his wife, Duke Tang felt a burst of indescribable chill in his wife’s eyes.

Gu Yankai placed all of the evidence in front of Duke Tang on a large three-dimensional screen; it even included images of the interrogation. There was simply no need for him to ask anything, nor was there a need for them to listen to their objections; all the evidence was here. If they understand, then their eyes were lame and heads empty.

As he watched, Duke Tang’s expression became colder and colder. He was stunned, his heart like a torrential sea. He found out that he hadn’t understood his wife at all. She had not only concealed her past history, but had also turned Tang Yu into a useless person by herself, ruining his life. He had unexpectedly been married to this

snake and scorpion

woman for ten years.

“Duke, this is slander……” Before the Duchess had finished speaking, a female soldier suddenly attacked. In a split second, she’d dislocated the

other’s chin. Her hand was unwavering, and her eyes unblinking.

Tang Lian, who had already been laying still on the ground, started frantically struggling again, angrily glaring at the female soldier. It could be seen that Tang Lian truly cared for Lady Tang, his daughter, but it wasn’t clear if Lady Tang had any sort of feelings for her father.

Duke Tang looked at the father and daughter with an unsightly expression. He had pampered her so much before, but now he was bitterly disappointed. He didn’t like things that he couldn’t control. The person he had always thought was his most intimate partner had actually done so many things behind his back. This feeling of betrayal was unbearable to Duke Tang.

Zong He glanced at Duke Tang’s expression and taunted: “Actually, you didn’t want to keep him either.”

Duke Tang’s expression was taut and he crumpled onto the chair. His voice was feeble: “No, a tiger, though cruel, will not devour its own child. In the end, he’s still my son.”

Zong He didn’t give him the slightest bit of mercy. He stood up, his voice cold, “Then shouldn’t you know what’s best to do? However, you all will have nothing to do with him in the future.

When you see him from now on, respectfully call him the Marshal’s Fūrén. You should bow your head.”

The two Dukes were different. Zong He’s father was a Duke so he could inherit the title. His mother was still a princess and he was also the Emperor’s cousin. He was truly related to the Imperial family. The glory that the Tang family had held onto for many years was also given to them by the Imperial family and had to bow to them.

Although Duke Tang’s expression was calm, the fingers gripping the armrest tightly had turned white. His face was white, looking like he had aged a good number of years. In the short span of half an hour, the gentle and tender dreamland he had built for more than twenty years, as well as

half of the family, had been destroyed. Even if his temperament was even firmer, such a huge gap was unbearable.

Under Zong He's forceful eyes, Duke Tang finally spoke, "Then we can shut Lady Tang away, so she can reflect on her past mistakes."

Zong He coldly snorted, not satisfied at all with her only being locked up. At this time, a warm voice cut through the tense atmosphere, "Zong He, we should go home."

Tang Wan stood at the entrance of the hall. He had a soft smile, and his gaze towards Zong He was gentle. Seeing the other turn towards him, he laughed, "Let's go home, it's getting late. It's not good to run over and disturb other people's households."

Duke Tang dazedly looked at Tang Wan, who was laughing in the doorway. Finally, he slowly stood up.

Tang Wan didn't even look at him, "Zong He, let's go home. We have nothing to say to that scum."

"You!" Duke Tang's face was flushed with anger from Tang Wan's words and a wave of fury rushed to his head. However, he choked back his words after being subjected to Zong He's gaze.

Tang Wan laughed coldly, saying with resentment, "Whatever preaching you have to do, save it for yourself. I won't be filial; I don't want to be filial towards you." Tang Wan stood outside the hallway, uncaring: "I don't want to step foot on this place either. A bit of mud on my head makes me sick. It was here where I saw humanity's ugliest side. There isn't anything else I want to say. Duke Tang, I wish you a long life of loneliness."

His last words couldn't be mistaken for being not poisonous. Duke Tang's body throbbed and he sat down heavily on the chair and covered his heaving chest; he couldn't breathe. His child! Wanting him to be lonely and still live a long life!

Tang Wan looked at the subdued Lady Tang and Tang Lian and gave an indescribable laugh, “Duke Tang truly has good fortune.”

Duke Tang’s face turned white. Tang Wan’s gaze was like a knife stabbing into his chest. Tang Wan didn’t hate him, but abhorred him. It was as if he was looking at a disgusting bug.

Duke Tang took a deep breath and forced himself to remain calm. Looking at Tang Wan’s gaze, he also expressed his regrets, “It’s this father who hadn’t fulfilled his responsibilities, you’ve been wronged.”

Tang Wan simply wanted to laugh, “If my partner wasn’t the Empire’s Marshal, Duke Tang would have found someone to assassinate me, right? Your hidden matters are exposed and your glory is ruined. Since it’s gotten to this point, I’ll just say that I wish you a long life of one hundred years, so that you live alone when you grow old. Zong He, let’s go home. What else do you have to say to this deceitful, scummy bastard?”

Duke Tang’s face almost went purple in his fury. To think that as a noble, he had raised a son that could scold his father. The most crucial thing was that he couldn’t refute any of his words. He was so suffocated that he wanted to die.

At this time, a set of rhythmic footsteps interrupted the stifling atmosphere, “I’m sorry that I returned so late, and that I couldn’t greet the guests. It is truly disrespectful.”

The voice was slightly soft and tender, but was already rather dignified. The insipid sentence had attracted the gazes of everyone in the hall. The youth was outfitted in

traditional Chinese clothing

. He had somehow already arrived at the doorway, only three steps away from Tang Wan. He said with a smile: “Mother doesn’t like to live here. I have already prepared a room in the rear mountains for her. Come, take Mother to rest.”

Duke Tang looked at his young son’s excessively courteous actions with cold eyes, “Rear mountains?”

Tang Tingye had a gentle smile on his face, “Yes, it’s the place where my elder brother was once locked away. Don’t worry, I won’t poison her. At the worst, I’ll place a beast in the middle of the night to frighten her. I want her to feel what it’s like to be locked away for a dozen years. If not, the Marshal won’t be satisfied.”

Duke Tang looked at his youngest son with an unsightly expression. While his son was like this, he felt that he was being strange.

The housekeeper was already unwilling to wait for Duke Tang’s words and waved over two maids. The two maids came forward and forcefully pulled Lady Tang and dragged her away.

Even if Lady Tang’s chin was dislocated, she could still sob. She struggled in fear, and knew that there was no good end for her after she’d get dragged away. The only one who could give her an opportunity to live was Duke Tang. She only begged for the other to look upon their many years of marriage and mutual affection to save her!

The maids were clearly trained and didn’t give her a chance to resist. They simply used their abilities and carried her out like a little chick.

“You all!” Duke Tang’s pupils shrank as he looked at the housekeeper’s and maids’ responses in astonishment. As soon as he wanted to block them, he was subjected to Zong He’s cold gaze, which was like an icy dagger. Suddenly, his entire body was stretched so taut that it ached slightly. Zong He wanted to kill him! Duke Tang finally realized that Zong He wasn’t concerned about the Imperial family knowing at all. He had come here today to simply settle matters.

Ruined, Duke Tang sat down without a word. However, his gaze towards Tang Tingye became increasingly cold. This child was disobeying him? Just what had he concealed about himself?

Tang Tingye narrowed his eyes and watched the maids drag Lady Tang out. The corners of his lips curled in satisfaction. He looked directly at his father and said mildly: “In these past two years, Father has also gotten old. As a son, I would naturally share the burden of a household. You ought to be tired, go back to rest. I will resolve these matters.”

“Tingye! You!” Duke Tang’s complexion shifted from red to white, drained of blood. He tightly grasped the armrest and the hand concealed under his sleeves were shaking violently. He couldn’t accept it, this son! The son he was most proud of had unexpectedly concealed so much!

Tang Tingye shot Duke Tang a mocking glance. Lian Bo’s gaze made Duke Tang’s heart clench and his throat seize. He couldn’t say a single word.

Tang Tingye said indifferently: “I recall that there is a law that states that those with a rank at or above Major General can directly sentence a person after ensuring that they have committed a serious crime. There is no need for a trial. Am I remembering correctly?”

“Yes, a murderer pays with their life.” Zong He’s lips twitched slightly. He had some good feelings for this daring child.

Tang Tingye’s lips curled up. He pulled a gun that only nobles could use from the waist of the retainer behind him. He smiled and aimed the gun at Tang Lian, who was on the ground, unable to resist. Tang Lian stiffened and he turned his head and tremble in fear. He wasn’t afraid of dying; he had already prepared for his death beforehand. If his daughter wasn’t locked up, then he could calmly face his fate. Now, however, he wanted to live. He needed to save his daughter, he couldn’t die!

Tang Tingye laughed lightly, and pulled the trigger against the other’s despairing eyes. The gun emitted several bangs, shooting all of the bullets into the ground.

Looking at the other’s trembling and the hope for life in his eyes, Tang Tingye was in a very good mood: “It would be better to let you keep your life. I want to see you lose your hope. It would be a shame to let you die without a struggle. Send the old housekeeper to the rear mountains. It’s a

good place for him to enjoy his retirement. Shut him away next to the wife, so that this father-daughter pair can take care of each other.”

Tang Wan looked at the youth’s smile and suddenly remembered the words: “Pulled to the rear mountains to be buried.”

The person who had said this was Tang Lian, but this child was the Xiao Ye from his dreams. Did he want to enact his revenge on that servant?

While Tang Wan was thinking, the person beside him suddenly rushed over. Tang Wan didn’t react, already being hugged tightly by the other. Tang Tingye had thrown his entire body into Tang Wan’s arms, pulling him closer by the waist. He whispered: “

Gēge?”

Lady Tang finally gets what’s coming to her (∩`ω´)⊃))

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Chapter 51.2

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

In the past moments, he looked more mature than his sixteen years, but now, he seemed like a six year old child. Tang Wan's heart suddenly thumped, as if he had been forcefully hit by something. Looking at the fluffy head on his shoulder, Tang Wan raised his hand and he gently touched the child's head, "You are……Xiao Ye?"

The dream must have been a memory.

Tang Tingye raised his head and uneasily looked into Tang Wan's eyes, "Gē?"

Tang Wan said with a smile, "I'm sorry, I've lost my memory. I've forgotten everything from before, but I remember a child named Xiao Ye. Is that you?"

"Gē." Grieved, Tang Tingye held Tang Wan, unwilling to let go, just like a young child in need of comfort. He rubbed his head against Tang Wan's shoulder. Tang Wan could hardly breathe.

Tang Wan couldn't bear to push him away. He didn't know if it was because of the memories left behind by the original, he truly wanted to get close to this youth. Tang Wan sighed lightly. Perhaps it was familial affection. The same blood flowed through their bodies. In the end, he was reluctant to let him go.

With a few steps, Zong He approached the two. He raised his hand to grasp Tang Tingye's collar and lightly pulled him aside, like he was peeling off a piece of plaster. He shook Tang Tingye off.

“Let’s go back home.” Zong He pulled Tang Wan’s hand so that they could leave. He had nothing to do with this family from then on. He believed that Tang Tingye could handle the rest of the situation.

As soon as Tang Wan took a few steps, he heard Tang Tingye’s anxious cry: “G&#k113;ge! Don’t leave!”

Tang Wan looked back with a smile and waved at the aggrieved youth: “Don’t worry, I’m living a good life now. Don’t be blinded by hatred.”

Because of this smile, Tang Tingye suddenly felt relieved.

Gu Yankai went towards the door, “Little friend, for your older brother’s honor, I’ll give you a privilege.” Gu Yankai pulled over Major General Mervyn and said with a smile: “Leave a few people here to ensure the little Duke’s safety.”

Major General Mervyn casually ordered a few people to do so and left with a chilly expression. There hadn’t been any battles, so it was even more difficult for Major General Mervyn to bear. His murderous aura made the Duke’s guards shiver.

Gu Yankai chuckled and waved at Tang Tingye, “If you’re short on manpower in the future, you can ask us. We’re of the same family, so you don’t have to be polite.”

Tang Tingye watched the group quickly withdraw, his eyes narrowed with a smile. He looked Duke Tang, who was sitting in his chair and seemed as if he had been struck and aged a few years: “Father, look. See how good the partner that Gēge found is. He has military power, and sent people to protect me. Aren’t you very pleased?”

Duke Tang closed his eyes in despair. His eldest son hated him, didn’t recognize him, and even cursed him out. His youngest son had made him a mere figurehead and wanted to control him. His wife and children had betrayed him, and almost abused his child to the point of death. In this household, everyone had revolved around him. He had been the omnipotent one, but unexpectedly, he had been the most ignorant one. Now, he was an

old man who had been deserted by everyone. He had really become like what Tang Wan had said: A long, lonely life. It had become the most vicious curse.

And he didn't know if he could hold onto the family inheritance he had cared the most about. His second child's position as the Crown Princess was in danger after Zong He's fuss. Seeing his youngest son's manner, it would be impossible for his second son to keep his engagement with the Imperial family. He had already lived the majority of his life, what was left?

"A long, lonely life." Duke Tang said this phrase word by word. His mind was filled with the image of Tang Wan looking at him with disgusted eyes, and his youngest son's taunting gaze. They were both thorns which were ruthlessly stabbed into his heart, so that he felt breathing was difficult.

Time seemed to be at a standstill. After a long period of time, Duke Tang finally took a deep breath and a bit of his strength returned. He said with difficulty, "What do you want to do?"

"It's very simple. Li Mo shouldn't even think about leaving that room for the rest of her life. Tang Lian doesn't have many years left, so he can look on helplessly at his daughter. They can experience despair together. I won't kill them. I only want them to live in suffering, to be freed only in death. As for me, I'm a clean child and I won't do anything like killing people." Tang Tingye had a faint smile on his face, and innocuous told Duke Tang: "Father, Mother is very lonely in the cemetery. Do you want a small house in front of her grave to be built? You can accompany her for a while and conveniently confess. You haven't been a good husband or a good father. I think that she'll forgive you if you're sincere."

"You unfilial son!" Duke Tang's complexion turned from white to red in anger. He picked up the cup of tea beside him and ruthlessly smashed at Tang Tingye.

Tang Tingye's expression didn't change. The solider next to him raised their hand and activated their ice ability. The cup and its contents fell onto the floor with a clatter. Tang Tingye's gaze was still gentle, "Originally, I didn't think they would move this quickly. In my plans, we would still have two

years. I would only officially take over the Tang Family when I turn eighteen. I would have never thought that my brother would be too capable, finding that partner that can support even me. Ah~ life. There would be inevitably that many pleasant surprises waiting for you."

In the end, Duke Tang couldn't fight it. Under the successive strikes, he fainted in anger.

Tang Tingye's expression suddenly cooled, and he said coldly: "Find someone to take a look at him. Build a house besides Mother's grave and find time for him to move there. He must live a long life, so he can be with Mother. He isn't worthy of being buried with her even after a hundred years."

After Tang Tingye finished speaking, he looked towards the empty sky. Tang Wan's shadow had long since vanished. However, he knew that his older brother was living well, even if his sister-in-law was too powerful. He was in a rather bad mood.

— — — —

The next morning, Tang Wan groggily felt around with his hand. When he didn't feel the familiar presence, he suddenly realized that he had locked Zong He in the study last night. Tang Wan sat up and laughed at himself. He had been accustomed to sleeping together, so he hadn't adapted to sleeping alone.

Ji Yan entered the room and pulled aside the curtains. He had gathered some clothes for Tang Wan and handed over a moist towel, "Early this morning the Imperial nobles received these pieces of information. Lady Tang died suddenly of illness. In his despair, Duke Tang fell ill, and all of the family affairs were left to little Duke Tang Tingye. The Crown Princess Tang Yu was recalled home by the little Duke. In order to care for his sick father, he took a temporary reprieve from school for six months.

Tang Wan took the towel, and lay down to wipe his face. He doubtfully asked: "Is this piece of news real or fake? She really died?"

Ji Yan obediently responded: “This is the news that the little Duke released. We don’t know whether it’s true or not. If you want to know, I can find someone to go check.”

“No need.” Tang Wan handed the towel back to Ji Yan and sat up, “It’s not our family’s business, so we won’t pay it any attention.”

While Tang Wan was eating breakfast, Ji Yan carried over an invitation, the two characters “Imperial Family” shining and especially visible.

Tang Wan: “……”

He has just sorted out his identity last night. Today, he had been invited to a meal by the Imperial Family. How could his heart feel so restless?

Duke Tang got what he deserved too ((⊂(`ω´∩)

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Chapter Ch52.1 - I Am Simply the Marshal’s Wife

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

After sleeping in his study for an entire night, Zong He, who had been aching all over, went downstairs only to see a nervous Tang Wan. He said disapprovingly: “You can go if you want to, and don’t go if you don’t want to. There’s nothing to be worried about.”

Tang Wan was still worried, “It’s not good like this. The main point was to invite me to get to know

β Ursae Minoris’ nobility. As a leading role, if I don’t go, I won’t be giving the Empress any face.”

Zong He still kept his manner, “There’s nothing bad about that. The Empress isn’t a narrow-minded person. Look at you.”

Tang Wan was at a loss, “If I go this time, would all of the nobles recognize me?”

Zong He suddenly changed his attitude, “Then go. It would be a perfect time for you to announce your status and tell everyone that this is what the Marshal’s wife looks like. You don’t need to guess any more.”

Tang Wan: “……”

“You were married off to me when I was still a handicapped person. Don’t we have a couple’s deep feelings?”

Tang Wan was unhappy, “I don’t understand what you’re trying to show off.”

Zong He unyieldingly responded, “Humans truly are hard to understand.”

Tang Wan’s lips twitched and his gaze was increasingly unhappy, “I truly don’t understand big cats. Little cats are better.”

Zong He’s expression chilled, “Are you talking about Da Zhuang again?”

Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, “Don’t be so sensitive, I didn’t say anything.”

Tang Wan looked at Zong He’s solemn gaze and suddenly wanted to laugh, “

Pfft

! You want to save face too much! I really didn’t say anything!” Zong He angrily went downstairs. The more Tang Wan spoke, the more Zong He felt that the person who was correct was himself.

Tang Wan sighed, his old ancestors weren’t lying. Big cats and little cats were hard to raise.

Since he couldn’t hide, he had to summon up the courage to participate. Ji Yan quickly hurried and went to prepare Tang Wan’s formal attire for the dinner banquet, and Lin Bo gave him the gift he needed to bring.

Tang Wan looked around again, but there was nothing he could help with. He simply summoned the kitten army and started a live broadcast: “Come and pet them!”

For petting cats, it didn’t matter what time it was, the audience wouldn’t dislike it. At this time, a familiar ID popped out, and a row of rewards came flooding in. Tang Wan was shocked: “Crazy Luo Bei, did you truly not make a mistake? How are you so enthusiastic today?”

Crazy Luo Bei: Not a mistake,

Gē. I hope you’re doing well. I’m giving you money so you can buy things for yourself.

Tang Wan laughed. From this, he had truly misunderstood him. This child wasn’t poor, but could earn a lot, “I’m not your Gēge. Wouldn’t it be better for you to simply buy a gift for your Gē?”

Crazy Luo Bei: No, my G&#k113; definitely wouldn’t want it.

It wouldn’t be good for Tang Wan to meddle in other’s personal affairs, “Then I can only accept it. Thank you for the rewards.”

After chatting with his fans for a while, Tang Wan logged off at noon and went to make lunch. Zong He found him in the kitchen and saw that he had made a good number of dishes. He doubtfully asked: “Your mood is unexpectedly so good?”

“En!” Tang Wan happily said: “I was rewarded a lot of money by a nouveau riche this morning. I got rich, and I’m in a good mood so I made more delicious things.”

Zong He frowned, “……they didn’t have good intentions!”

Tang Wan placed the meat onto the pan, “You’re also jealous about this?”

Zong He

humph

’d, “Of course, those who dare to fool around with you will all be killed.”

Tang Wan rolled his eyes, jealous cat!

In the afternoon, his clothing arrived. Tang Wan tried it on. This seemed like the army’s formal attire, but it was unexpectedly made to fit his body well and the measurements were correct. The creamy white color paired well with his skin tone. This style was very fitting for someone’s painting.

Zong He, who was standing next to him, reminded: “The family members of soldiers can’t dress like the nobles. We can’t be informal.”

Tang Wan pursed his lips, “So even the neck has to be bound so tightly?”

Zong He’s expression was solemn, “Yes.”

Tang Wan didn’t have a choice, “Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

If this vinegary cat was put into a pot, he wouldn’t need any seasoning to make a plate of

sweet-and-sour cat

.

In the evening, Zong He personally accompanied Tang Wan to the Imperial Palace. WIth Ji Yan by Tang Wan’s side, he wouldn’t be wronged, “I’ll find and speak to my cousin. After a while, I’ll come pick you up. If you don’t want to talk to them, you don’t need to talk to them. I already told my cousin to not let you speak too much to those people. It’s alright if you just sip some tea and eat some refreshments.”

Tang Wan took advantage of Ji Yan checking the environment outside to cup Zong He’s face and give him a quick kiss, “Relax, I’m yours. Who dares to disrespect you?”

Zong He raised his eyebrow, “Mine?”

Tang Wan pinched the big cat’s cheek, “Yes, yours. Remember to pick me up later. I’m going.”

Zong He watched Tang Wan leave. Suddenly, he wondered if Tang Wan had been hinting something?

The matter of Zong He’s visit to the Duke’s residence couldn’t be concealed from the Imperial family. On

β Ursae Minoris, the Imperial investigator wasn’t a useless person. Zong He concealed it from the Empire’s citizens and nobles, saving them a lot of trouble and the Imperial investigator didn’t care at all about it. Zong He looked forward to Duke Tang’s misfortune. He almost strutted in and told the Emperor: This is my partner, you took in a fake!

In the morning, when she had discovered the reason for Zong He's visit, the typically graceful and calm Empress was furious, "This engagement is canceled. Using a fake to fool us for so many years, and that one is even born from an affair!" The Empress was actually a very generous person, the kind that could

balance a bowl of water

in her hands. Even if she couldn't see eye-to-eye with a child from an affair, if she had known before that Duke Tang was keeping a little lover outside, she would have had to rethink allowing the child to be the Crown Princess.

Then the Crown Prince smiled consolingly, "If we take the initiative to withdraw from the engagement, wouldn't it be telling everyone that we married a fake? Besides, could it be that you want me to fight with my uncle? I would die."

The Empress was teased by these words, and much of her anger dissipated. She wearily said: "Tang Wan is already married. This type of thing can't be spread outside. There really needs to be a reason for canceling the engagement." She looked at her nonchalant son, "Do you like the Crown Princess?"

The Crown Prince laughed indifferently: "Haha."

The Empress could tell that her son didn't like him.

This engagement must be dissolved. How it would be dissolved would depend on how tactful the Tang Family would be.

That night, seeing Tang Wan enter the large banquet hall with a waiter showing the way, the Empress did not go down. She stood upstairs with narrowed eyes, quietly observing him. The corners of her lips couldn't help but curve up. From his external appearance, Tang Wan had a smile on his face, seeming cultured and refined. His gaze was mild and polite, but he kept a proper distance away from everyone. He truly wasn't the bewitching little vixen Madam Zong had spoken about.

Disregarding what background he had come from, Tang Wan's words were natural and unrestrained. In the face of so many nobles, there wasn't a place where he was lacking in manners. No one could say that he was brainless and only knew how to act coquettishly. With a smile, the Empresses recorded this moment and sent it to Madam Zong: Because you vented at me, they deliberately angered you. See for yourself, this is your Zong family's little

Fūrén's true face. You stole something good!

When she said this, the Empress's heart ached. This clearly was her family's child!

The Empress looked at the Crown Prince, who was standing beside a window. The other was sticking a finger out to move the windchimes on the windowsill. His beautiful heterochromatic eyes gradually narrowed to slits. It was a mystery what he was thinking. The Empress sighed regretfully. This Tang Wan could have such a bearing without any training. If he had been provided with a Crown Princess's resources, this child would have absolutely been a perfect Empress who could help Carlos hold up half the sky. This perfect Crown Princess candidate and Carlos were unexpectedly destined to meet, but not fated to be together. It really was a pity.

In short, the Empress's anger towards Duke Tang had increased greatly again.

Soon, Tang Wan was surrounded by people and nearly all of the nobles knew what the Marshal's wife looked like. Only then did the Empress come down from the second floor to rescue Tang Wan from the crowd, "As family members, since we're meeting for the first time, we should have a proper talk. Everyone can chat first, I'm taking this person away."

Nobody dared to stop her and politely opened up a path. They watched Tang Wan being pulled upstairs by the graceful Empress.

The nobles who were friends gathered in small groups of three or four and whispered, "The Marshal's wife is really good-looking. Supposedly, the

pure Asian beauties' background aren't very good, but that can't be seen from his mannerisms."

"He looks a bit like the Crown Princess, and his surname is also Tang."

"So, when the Crown Princess is mourning his mother, the Empress not only did not care or ask questions, she also personally threw a banquet. Doesn't this go against common sense?"

"

Shhh

! Speak less and ask less!"

……

Tang Wan sat beside a window on the second floor. In this position, he could see all of the nobles below. He could also see the garden outside, his view was expansive and he was sitting comfortably. The Empress had deliberately found this seat for him.

The Empress took the refreshment that the maid offered and enthusiastically said: "Taste this snack, I made it myself. Call Zong He up later, so that we can share a meal as a family."

The Empress's appearance was gentle and pleasant. With just a glance, he could tell that she would be an easy person to get along with. Tang Wan smiled and thanked her. She truly deserved to be called the mother of a country. She could comfort people with her words.

"The main purpose of today's banquet is for you to get to know every major noble's family. You don't have to communicate with them, but you should know who they are, so that you won't offend them if you meet in the future." The Empress smiled at Tang Wan and calmly introduced them one at a time. Tang Wan ate the snacks while he was memorizing people. It didn't matter if they were male or female, he memorized them all.

In this time, they had managed to clear this many nobles without mentioning the issue with Duke Tang's family at all. Tang Wan calmly sipped a mouthful of tea.

Tsk

, the Imperial family already knew. The Empress's ability to concentrate and her boldness was admirable. Had Zong He gone looking for his cousin for this matter?

Nearly half an hour later, Tang Wan was still talking to the Empress, and had already figured out all of the powers. At this time, Zong He, an uncle, and young heterochromatic-eyed Crown Prince came up to the second floor together. The Empress stood up with a smile, "Let's go. We'll let them speak leisurely and then we can go eat."

Tang Wan stifled his laugh. This Empress was very interesting. She didn't care if she abandoned them?

Zong He walked towards Tang Wan and pulled on his wrist. His eyes were gentle as he asked: "We'll leave after the meal?"

Tang Wan smiled, "I'll listen to you."

He had also determined that Zong He and the Imperial family's relationship was very good. Then, when he thought of how he had misunderstood the Emperor's infidelity, Tang Wan felt guilty. Fortunately, he now knew the truth. Otherwise, his mouth would be saying one thing while he would be madly cursing the other in his heart. He would be very sorry.

With a simple meal, the atmosphere was very harmonious. The Emperor really did look at Zong He like he was looking at an older son. He must share a drink with Zong He. Seeing that he was in good health, his eyes curved up happily with his smile, always wanting to pat Zong He's shoulder. Zong He's temperament was a little cold, but was helpless under his cousin's gaze. He was even a little unhappy; when the other leaned over, he would shrink away. He just wanted to pour wine for the other and let him eat and drink and not spew nonsense.

The Crown Prince helped his uncle drag his father back, also with a face of helplessness.

Watching from the side, Tang Wan thought it was delightful.

The Empress gently told Tang Wan: “Their relationship is very good. During the time Zong He was injured, your cousin couldn’t sleep for several days. Carlos kept saying that Zong He had only been injured to save him. To save this son, the other had been sacrificed.”

Zong He unhappily raised his glass and poured its contents down his cousin’s throat, “I’m not your son, you’re not that old. Drink more and talk less.”

Tang Wan looked at Zong He’s curved lips and he also smiled. Fortunately, Zong He still had a family. His mother wasn’t reliable, but the Imperial family treated him very well.

The Crown Prince was sitting at the side, entirely with the attitude of a younger generation. He didn’t speak much until he finished his meal. Only then did he glance at Tang Wan and coincidentally, Tang Wan was also looking at him. The two pairs of eyes were staring at the other. Tang Wan smiled, not speaking to him.

Carlos asked with a smile in his eyes: “I heard that you lost your memories?”

Tang Wan nodded, “En, I forgot everything I was supposed to forget and everything I wasn’t supposed to forget. I don’t plan on treating it.”

Carlos laughed, “Truly, there are some things that are better off being forgotten. If it’s forgotten, then leave it be.”

Zong He had already poured drinks for his cousin. Though he hadn’t drunk much, he was still a little tipsy. He narrowed his eyes and watched Tang Wan and Carlos speak. He was a little upset. Tang Wan was afraid that his next words would be to send the Crown Prince away. He quickly turned around and asked, concerned, “You didn’t drink that much right?”

Zong He shook his head and look at his cousin, who was already lying down on the table, sleeping, and said bluntly: “Didn’t drink a lot.”

Tang Wan pursed his lips and almost laughed out loud. If he took a picture of this and uploaded it to the Internet, he didn’t know how much interest it would rouse. As he thought of this, Tang Wan quickly shook his head. He couldn’t be such a devil, he needed to be a good man!

Can we count this as a dinner date? (Д)

Bonus ko-fi chapter!!

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Chapter 52.2

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Seeing that it was already nine o’clock and the conversation was dying down, Zong He led Tang Wan, “Let’s go home.”

“En!” ‘Go home’ was Tang Wan’s favorite words to hear.

After they left the Imperial Palace, Zong He could still see that Tang Wan was still very happy from those two words. He affectionately pinched Tang Wan’s cheeks, “They don’t want you, they’re stupid.”

Tang Wan’s eyes curved with his smile, “Correct! They’re stupid, you’re the smartest!”

Zong He smiled and rested his head against Tang Wan’s neck. Tang Wan could smell the faint scent of wine and he gently pressed his face against Zong He’s head. He uneasily asked: “Are you really okay? Can cats drink alcohol?”

Zong He didn’t make a sound, but it didn’t seem like there was a big problem. He closed his eyes, and it was a mystery what he was thinking about. Tang Wan smiled and smoothed out his hair. He quietly looked out at the night scenery. He had been wearing a smile the entire time. Going home was the best feeling!

After they got home, Tang Wan spoke to Lin Bo first, so that he wouldn’t worry and could go to sleep early. When he returned to his room, Zong He had already washed off the scent of wine and recovered his solemn appearance.

“You’re too strict with yourself.” Tang Wan really admired him. It was tiring to be a marshal.

Tang Wan quickly reached the bed, and while he used a hand to undo the complicated buttons, the other was already opening his terminal.

At the banquet, he had noticed that there was an Imperial reporter in the corner. He knew that they were going to release news about him to the public. Even if the Imperial family knew his identity, they would give Zong He face, and not pursue this matter again. Tang Wan opened up the StarNet and sure enough, someone had already taken a photo of him and uploaded it to the Internet. The true face of the Marshal's wife had finally been revealed.

A lot of people said: The Marshal could still find such a good looking partner when he was ill, he truly deserves to be a Marshal!

Tang Wan wondered, "If you had

fragmented

that day and split yourself into copies like paramecium, would everyone accept that too? It would only be correct to think that you're omnipotent?"

Zong He gave a bitter laugh, "Probably."

This point also gave him a headache. He must be all-powerful and couldn't be weak, otherwise, the people wouldn't be able to bear it.

"What is a paramecium?"

Tang Wan very solemnly drew a hairy shoehorn for Zong He to see.

Zong He's eyes narrowed in disgust.

For a moment, Tang Wan imagined what Zong He would look like fragmenting, with a Da Zhuang sprouting from the top of his head. He found that it was unacceptable, it would burn his eyes!

Tang Wan took the initiative to rub Zong He's neck, like he was petting a large cat. He coaxed, "I'm teasing you, it's just a joke."

Zong He bowed his head and looked at the beaming Tang Wan, who was lying down on the bed. He looked like delicious prey, “Do you know what touching the neck means?”

Tang Wan objected: “Like attracts like; look at how you’re thinking. If you were a gentleman, then nothing would come of touching, but if you were a rogue, then even touching a whisker would be taken as seduction!”

Zong He helped him pop open a difficult button, his low voice filled with lust. Upon hearing it, it seemed to have a bit of repressed sex appeal. “I’ve never been a gentleman.”

Tang Wan’s ears flushed and his gaze shifted. He was too embarrassed to look into Zong He’s lust-filled golden eyes, “No one’s asking you to always be a gentleman, but can you let me bathe and change my clothes first?”

“I can’t wait, we can speak after we finish!” Zong He simply didn’t give him any excuses to escape and crudely stripped off Tang Wan’s formal clothing.

……

— — — —

At the same time, the Crown Princess that many nobles had been thinking about, arrived at the balcony with a pale complexion. He found Tang Tingye and asked with a gloomy expression: “What do you mean, placing me under house arrest? How do you plan on explaining it to the Imperial family?”

Tang Tingye held his chin, his head not shifting: “I know what I’m doing. Do you think that the Imperial family doesn’t already know? You’re just a fake, no one would care about you.”

Because of Tang Tingye’s words, Tang Yu’s face became even paler.

Tang Tingye asked with a smile: “Are you happy being the Crown Princess?”

Tang Yu pursed his pale lips. He couldn’t tell what Tang Tingye was thinking from his expression, so he didn’t dare to answer rashly. Now, not only was his small life was pinched in the other’s hands, but his mother had been locked away as well. He didn’t have maternal grandparents to help him. He didn’t even have anyone to ask for help. Whether he lived or died, or even how he died, all depended on Tang Tingye’s mood.

Tang Tingye wasn’t satisfied with his hesitation, “I asked, are you happy being the Crown Princess?”

Tang Yu kneaded the palm of his hand, and responded nervously: “Of course, he’s very outstanding.”

Tang Tingye smiled, but his meaningful glance made Tang Yu tremble.

“You like him?”

Tang Yu lowered his gaze, “Of course.”

Tang Tingye, “Then, does he like you?”

Tang Yu jolted, his face already completely bloodless. He worked hard in all of his studies, to be a perfect Crown Princess. However, he couldn’t win Carlos’s love. The other treated him well only for the sake of keeping up appearances. There were many rules and etiquettes, but they hadn’t gotten intimate at all. To this day, the number of times they had held hands was very small; those times had been they were putting on an act in public and had no other choice. He knew that the other had no feelings for him.

The little Duke Tang narrowed his eyes and gracefully wished him well: “I wish you happiness.”

Because of this blessing, Tang Yu almost collapsed to the ground, his heart and soul firmly struck. He lowered his head, restraining the despair in his eyes, “I want to see……Father.”

Tang Tingye was amused, “You’re not going to see your mother, but your father. Your choice is very interesting. Are you thinking of begging him to

help you? He doesn’t want to see you. I think you should go visit your mother, she’s not in a good mental state.”

Only when Tang Yu had seen his mother did he finally understand what Tang Tingye had meant by ‘not in a good mental state.”

In a day and a night, his mother had already been tortured to the point of insanity.

The lady who had paid careful attention to her appearance everyday was now unkempt and locked in a dark, small, and humid room. When she heard footsteps outside, she hid under the table in a panic, holding her head and trembling.

“Mother?”

Hearing her son’s voice, Lady Tang’s eyes brightened and she hurried out from underneath the table and rushed over to the door. There wasn’t a single window in the entire room. She smacked the door and shouted in a hoarse voice: “Son! Quickly help me get out! Go find the Crown Prince! Quickly rescue me! I don’t want to be here, it’s too dark and there are bugs! There are wild animals crying out at night; Tang Yu, please help me out! Aren’t you the Crown Princess? Why did you wait so long to come to save me?”

As soon as Tang Yu thought of the possibility of hearing that the engagement would be canceled tomorrow, he laughed at himself, “Mother, you think too much. Now, the entire family is in Tang Tingye’s hands. I can’t even leave, to say the least about begging the Crown Prince?”

“Impossible! You are the Crown Princess. I’ve worked so hard to make you the Crown Princess, and you can’t even do this. You’re a waste! A useless person! You can’t even win over a man, you’ve wasted your face!”

Lady Tang’s words passed the door and heavily struck Tang Yu’s heart. It made him feel as if he had been struck by lightning. Standing numbly in front of the door, he couldn’t stop his tears from falling.

He asked with red eyes: “Mother, if I can take you away now to a civilian planet to live in peace, throwing away the power and glory of the Tang Family and discarding the title of Crown Princess, will you follow me? I can make money in the future, and I can support you.”

“Why should I go?!” Lady Tang reacted instantly: “I am the Duchess! I am the mother of the Crown Princess! I won’t go! I want to kill Tang Tingye! I’ve been blind and tricked by him for so many years!”

Tang Yu closed his eyes and heard his mother’s hysterical crying from inside the room. He couldn’t help but chucked, not paying attention to anything else. He felt that the life he had been living was like a joke.

No one had ever asked him what he really wanted. Since childhood, he had been arranged to put on a mask and become someone else, to replace the other person in their life. Now he understood that what his mother had done wasn’t for him, but for herself.

Tang Yu dazedly turned around and mechanically walked step-by-step to go find Tang Tingye, “If I break off the engagement with the prince, will you let me go?”

Tang Tingye grinned: “Where do you want to go?”

Tang Yu expressionlessly said: “To a place where nobody would recognize me. I won’t step foot onto

β Ursae Minoris for a lifetime.”

Tang Tingyu laughed: “Not saving your mother?”

Tang Yu’s face was pale. He had nothing to say.

Tang Tingye stood up and walked to Tang Yu with a faint smile on his face, just like the gentleman he typically was, “

Gēge told me not to be blinded by hatred. I thought about it. The only one in our family who hadn’t done anything to us brothers was you. You replacing Gēge was organized by your parents. I should thank your tutors.

The Crown Princess's tutors had been arranged by the Imperial family. Their way of teaching is indeed much stronger than your mother's. If I think about it, I'm embarrassed to have acted out against you. I agree to you breaking off the engagement!"

Tang Yu's eyes brightened, but Tang Tingye suddenly changed the direction of their conversation, "However, I won't be letting you go. After all, you're the child she gave birth to. Even if you were taught even better, you share something with her under the surface. For the sake of your own well-being, you were cruel enough to want to escape to someplace far away. I wouldn't dare to let you go. I'm afraid that you would do something that will give me a headache."

Tang Yu bit down on his lip; he couldn't say a single word.

Tang Tingye smiled: "Okay, let's break off the engagement first. Our family has a good line of business; it wouldn't be a problem to support you. In the future, don't think about leaving. Being at home is good, where you can serve your parents. I think another small house can be built in the rear mountains. You can choose your own location."

With this sentence, Tang Yu's future was determined. Tang Tingye wanted to place him under house arrest for the rest of his life.

— — — —

The next morning, Tang Wan opened his eyes at the time he was accustomed to waking up. Dazed, he looked at the ceiling. Exhausted, he raised his hand and rubbed his stinging eyes. It should be a mistake, how could there be circles spinning on the ceiling?

Zong He pulled him closer and lazily said: "Go back to sleep."

Tang Wan looked out of the window, "There's daylight."

Zong He reached and out and closed the curtains, so that the room darkened and he could no longer see his own fingers, "No, there's no daylight."

“Oh.” Tang Wan turned over, and unthinkingly burrowed into Zong He’s arms. He fell into a deep sleep.

At this time, Tang Wan’s Weibo had already fallen into a nearly explosive state of affairs. After the announcement last night, everyone in the Empire knew what the Marshal’s wife looked like!

Many people had seen Tang Wan, especially when he went to the theme park with Da Zhuang. His fans already recognized him, and had his photos. To their surprise, they noticed that ‘Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’ was the Marshal’s partner!

The fans all went crazy, begging him to show his face, to please give them the accurate information!

Was it true? Was that person really you? Can you officially give an accurate statement? Why have you concealed it for so long?

Heavens! Then hasn’t my dream lover become my dream lover’s partner?!

So, does that mean that when Tang Tang and the Marshal got married, the Marshal was still in a coma?

As soon as these words came out, everyone went silent. Originally, it was shocking and explosive news. The mysterious host was the Marshal’s wife. Although they didn’t know why even though Tang Wan had such a large backing, but he never mentioned it before, it wasn’t important anymore. What was important was that Zong He wasn’t cast of iron and steel. He was also a man and could be injured and ill.

Many people who had wanted to know about Zong He also paid attention to Tang Wan, hoping to get information from him.

Just as the fans were feeling anxious, ‘Eating, sleeping, and scolding Da Zhuang’ posed on Weibo: It’s true.

Fans: ???

Zong He finally got to eat some meat (͡° ͜ʖ ͡°)

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Chapter Ch53.1 - Gifting It All to My Younger Brother

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

“Zong He, what did you do when I was sleeping?” The one who had the power to make use of his log-in was his partner. Tang Wan calmly stared at Zong He, who was eating. He couldn’t understand why Zong He would do something like this.

“To prove my status.” The Marshal attentively served his partner dishes, “Eat more, you’re too thin.”

Tang Wan looked at the other’s good mood and a rare smile shown on his lips. He didn’t argue anymore, “Alright, it’s fine if you’re happy.”

After their meal, Zong He pulled Tang Wan closer and gave him a few kisses. Tang Wan just wanted to roll his eyes. This big cat was really sticky!

In the afternoon, Tang Wan brushed Zong He’s fur. Then, Luo Bing Jun sent a message asking: An official announcement?

Tang Wan: En.

Xiao Luo: Very brave, young man.

Tang Wan: Inadequate!

Xiao Luo: Do you want to play video games, young man? Then call Luo Bei~

Zong He sensed that Tang Wan was absent-minded while he was brushing his fur. He resentfully asked: “Who?”

Tang Wan quickly explained: “An ordinary, very ordinary friend. He asked me if I wanted to go play video games with him.”

Zong He raised his eyebrow and asked: “Do you want to go?”

Tang Wan was truly a bit moved. He had slept all morning, and he had nothing to do now. He could play some video games to relax.

“I’ll go with you.”

“Ha?”

Zong He had already shifted to his human form, and was setting up a new account.

Tang Wan saw that he was serious, and didn’t stop him. After going online, he pulled in Luo Bing Jun and Crazy Luo Bei. After the three were online, Luo Bing Jun asked: “Are we just playing, or playing for a ranking?”

Crazy Luo Bei remained silent. Luo Bing Jun could see that this kid was Tang Wan’s fan. Whatever Tang Wan said to fight, he would fight without question.

Tang Wan was embarrassed: “Wait a moment, I’ll pull in another person.”

Luo Bing Jun: “What? Have you found another fantastic big god?”

Tang Wan looked at Zong He again, and said with a suppressed smile: “It’s his first time playing.”

Luo Bing Jun: “Little rookie!”

Tang Wan thought for a while. This was really difficult to respond to.

Tang Wan looked at the name “1111” that Zong He had given himself, and aggressively changed it: Kneel Down, Call Me Daddy!

Zong He: “……”

Zong He didn’t play video games, but he knew strategies. After he entered this type of thing, he could understand it after becoming a little familiar with it. He came up and said with a cold voice: “Listen to my commands.”

As soon as Luo Bing Jun heard what he said, he closed his mouth. It seemed like the person who he had just called a little rookie wasn’t him.

Tang Wan didn’t hear his trivial words, and he was a bit out of sorts.

This time, Tang Wan and Luo Bing Jun still ran together. They were dumbfounded from beginning to end. Zong He commanded Crazy Luo Bei, and they killed one-fifth of the people in the entire map. Their output damage was sky-high.

In the second round, Zong He still has his gun and the child. While he was hiding, Tang Wan, who was behind him, didn’t know where he went. When he told Tang Wan to lie down, he quickly did so. When he told him to hide, he hid. During the entire time, no one had managed to hit Tang Wan. Afterwards, Zong He asked: “Is it more fun to play games with me, or with them?”

Tang Wan understood. Even here, he was still drinking vinegar!

“To be honest, playing games with you isn’t exciting at all.”

Zong He: ?

Tang Wan said, bored: “I was being protected the entire time, and I didn’t fire a single bullet. I was dumbfounded the entire time. I didn’t know what was going on, and the enemy had already died. What could I do? I was very desperate.”

“Is it not good for me to protect you?”

Tang Wan earnestly said: “Good, but I still want to be a bit excited.”

Zong He indulged him: “Alright, I’ll listen to you.”

During the third round, Zong He didn’t take notice of Tang Wan, letting him die once he went up.

“Exciting?”

Tang Wan sullenly wanted to cry, “

Excited

! Especially exciting!”

Zong He solemnly asked: “Do you still want to be excited for a while?”

Tang Wan grit his teeth, “No, I’ve had enough.”

Zong He laughed, “Then that’s good. What does it feel like to be protected?”

“Especially good!”

Zong He was satisfied. He swept across the battlefield with “Crazy Luo Bei.” Tang Wan was a bit puzzled. He didn’t know if it he was mistaken, but he felt that the two were somewhat competing against each other over the kill count, seeing who had the higher number.

This evening, everyone remembered the man called “Kneel Down, Call Me Daddy”.

The posts were all talking about this god’s identity.

This big god’s ID number?

After the fight, Luo Bing Jun secretly asked: “That Kneel Down, Call Me Daddy” is your family member?

Tang Wan: En, I brought him!

Luo Bing Jun: Then you’re especially headstrong.

Tang Wan laughed coldly,

pei

! This is called assertiveness!

The next day, the Internet was still passionately discussing the identity of “Kneel Down, Call Me Daddy”. He was playing with “Crazy Luo Bei”. Soon, Luo Bing Jun and Tang Wan were also dug out. The three of them had been on a live broadcast together before, so much of the audience knew them. Everyone already knew that Crazy Luo Bei was Prevailing Over Buddha’s side account. They were all guessing which great god owned this side account that Crazy Luo Bei brought over!

Tang Wan secretly cursed: “The day you all know that this person is the Marshal, you all will definitely be stupefied.”

Zong He changed into his military uniform and came downstairs. Seeing that he was going out, Tang Wan smiled and approached him, helping the other fasten his epaulet. His gaze was soft: “I think I can summon a tiger. Should I summon a tiger from Earth?”

Zong He lowered his head and kissed Tang Wan’s forehead, “You have me, what do you want to do with other tigers?”

Tang Wan smiled and showed him a photograph of a tiger, “Don’t you think it’s very formidable? We can raise one at home as a kitten. It would be able to understand me and would protect me when necessary.”

Zong He looked at him and unhappily said: “It’s just a fat orange cat.”

“……I understand. The Marshal is simply a lemon essence. His daily hobby is being sour. Whenever he sees anything, he’s sour and jealous.”

“En.”

Tang Wan was speechless. He was unexpectedly so generous as to admit it!

“What if I bring over a girl?”

“No, the only furry tiger in the family is me!”

Tang Wan smiled and sent the other off, “Okay, I’ll listen to you, I won’t raise a tiger.”

Then, when Zong He returned home, he discovered that there was a little lion in his house!

He had unexpectedly learned to take advantage of military affairs! Zong He resentfully used a resentful gaze and scared the little lion into peeing.

When Tang Wan heard that Zong He had returned, he went to the door to greet him. With a glance, he saw the terrified, paralyzed little lion. Tang Wan hurried over and called out the little lion’s name, distressed: “

Gou Dan

!”

Zong He was unhappy, “It’s too dirty, quickly return it!”

Tang Wan regretfully rubbed Gou Dan’s fur, “Wasn’t it you who scared it?!”

“This kind of thing can’t protect you. It’s too unreliable.” Zong He took a step forward, and the little lion trembled. Zong He

tsk

’d. It was clear that he didn’t like it.

Tang Wan achingly put the little lion away, he was too miserable! The child was so scared that it peed. Just what kind of aura did Zong He have?

That night, the powerful Marshal pulled Tang Wan intimately close, and rubbed against the back of Tang Wan’s neck. He leaned over and gently bit him. Understanding his intentions, Tang Wan immediately blushed. If he didn’t bite the back of his neck, then he would bite his Adam’s apple. What was wrong with this big cat!

— — — —

In the morning, before Tang Wan woke up, a big piece of news arrived on the Internet: The Crown Prince and Crown Princess dissolved their engagement!

It was said that the two split peacefully following negotiations. There wasn't someone being bad to another; it was just that there weren't any affection. In addition, the Crown Princess was observing the mourning time for his parents. His mother had just died, and his father was seriously ill. He truly didn't have the inclination to maintain an emotionless engagement, so he took the initiative to break up and wished to be good friends with the other in the future.

This event had become the biggest source of gossip among the people of the Empire. The Crown Princess's achievements these past few years had been outstanding; he didn't have much credit, but he didn't have much fault either. Aside from looking pretty, he hadn't done anything noteworthy.

When they appeared together, they were very formal. They didn't even make any public displays of affection. They truly couldn't see each other with any feelings. Now, they were dissolving the marriage, everyone was curious. Who else on

β Ursae Minoris could become the Crown Princess?

After Tang Wan woke up and heard the news, he only had two words in his heart: "As expected."

He knew that the Crown Princess couldn't continue it. For their face, the Imperial family wouldn't want a fake. However, now that he was married, bye bye~ He didn't care about these matters; he just wanted to live a good life.

After breakfast, Lin Bo handed Tang Wan two invitations. Now, when Tang Wan saw the invitations, his head hurt, "Again?!"

After he finished reading it, he had a stunned expression, “The Gene Research Institute and the Biological Evolution Research Institute both want me to go to them, but I don’t want to. Do I know how to be a researcher or a treacher? They give me too much credit.”

Zong He: “Then don’t go. It’s enough to raise so many furry creatures.”

Tang Wan thought about it, and realized it was true, “Lin Bo, please help me refuse. I really don’t have the time.”

Zong He solemnly said: “Those long-furred creatures should also be dealt with.”

Tang Wan reached out with his hand to touch Zong He’s head, “Marshal, you’re already a mature big baby. You can’t be so possessive.”

Zong He tilted his head, not letting Tang Wan touch, “I was immature before? Were you talking about Da Zhuang?”

As soon as he mentioned Da Zhuang, Tang Wan became aggrieved, “I was thinking of Da Zhuang. Take his form and let me hold you.”

Zong He wordlessly refused. That form was too weak, he didn’t want to shift.

Tang Wan wasn’t happy, “You made my lose my son, you have to compensate me.”

Zong He put down his chopsticks and asked solemnly: “You really want a child?”

Tang Wan silently ate his bun, “If it looks like you, then I want one.”

“If it looks like you?”

Tang Wan hesitated, “Well, I need to think about it.”

Lin Bo was listening to their conversation from the side, and was worried, “No matter if its a beastman or a human, it’s fine. Children are the same to

everyone. If you don’t want to raise it, I’ll raise it!”

Tang Wan and Zong He looked at each other. The most anxious one was Lin Bo.

The pair, who didn’t know how to respond, pretended to be deaf together. Tang Wan used his chopsticks to push around a few boiled peanuts, “You aren’t going to the military today?”

“I’m still on holiday. I typically don’t have to go; the imperial decree still hasn’t come down yet.”

“Then that’s good. Since no one is looking for you, you can rest at home and eat more.”

“En.”

Lin Bo came over and looked at the two who were pretending to be deaf with a wooden face, “I’m saying that since my legs are still nimble, I can raise a child for you. You really aren’t going to consider it?”

Tang Wan took a napkin and wiped his mouth, “I’ve decided to record a video of Gou Dan to put on the Internet. The audience definitely hasn’t seen it before.”

Zong He: “En.”

Lin Bo: “……”

You’ll never catch the attention of these two deaf people!

Someone here really wants a child….. (*)))

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Chapter 53.2

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

After they finished eating, Tang Wan released Gou Dan, and let the little children who liked the sunshine run around.

Gou Dan was a little simple-minded. It didn’t care about Mulan’s hostility. It spread over the ground and moved about lazily.

Tang Wan took a picture of this scene and posted it on Weibo: There is a child at home who’s even lazier than Jin Xiao Pang~

Fans: The main point isn’t correct! You’re the Marshal’s partner, why didn’t you say so earlier?

Leave, rival in love!

When will the Marshal take over his duties? Is he now acting?

Have you rested enough? You haven’t announced it to the public!

Isn’t Da Zhuang your child, isn’t he, isn’t he?

Ahahahahah, there’s a new child!

Lion! Fuck! This is indeed a more powerful creature. It was also a tyrant on earth!

How ferocious!

Believe me, it’s really aggressive!

I don’t know how it’s different from a lion beastman?

This should be considered a ferocious beast.

What can't he summon?

He's worthy of being called the Marshal's wife, too awesome!

Hey hey hey! When did you and the Marshal get married?!

……

Tang Wan automatically filtered for the useful news. He didn't see what he didn't want to see. After he knew what the comments were roughly saying, he said to Zong He, at a loss: "I have a bad feeling that they've imposed the aura of invincibility that you have onto me."

Zong He sighed: "Because we're lawful husbands."

Tang Wan: "……"

He didn't know if he was happy or unhappy. Sure enough, this big cat wasn't as easy to understand as the little cat.

However, after his identity was revealed, there weren't any arguments online, nor was there a single person who scolded him, which was a good thing. He had no choice but to lament: Having privilege, too cool!

At this time, Zong He's communicator rang. He glanced at it, and apologetically said to Tang Wan: "Something happened with the military department, I'm heading over."

Tang Wan exited Weibo, "Go, will someone be coming to pick you up, or will the guards send you over?"

Zong He pinched Tang Wan's cheeks, "Not asking me to stay?"

Tang Wan rolled his eyes, "Is there any use in staying? The country comes before the family. The matter in the military isn't small, so hurry and go!"

The corners of Zong He lips curled up, and he left with a smile. Who else could be such a sensible partner?

Just after Zong He left, Tang Wan received a message from Luo Bing Jun: I know what the catmint you spoke of before is! I summoned some!!!

Surprised, Tang Wan replied: I want, I want, I want!

Luo Bing Jun smugly asked: How much do you want? However much you want, this master can make it for you!

Tang Wan: 100,000 pots, thank you.

Xiao Luo: Sorry, I don’t have that much.

Tang Wan was unhappy. Who had said that however much he wanted, they could make it?

Tang Wan: Give me ten pots first!

Xiao Luo: I’ll send it to you, give me an address.

Tang Wan sent the delivery address to him. Unexpectedly, he received it that afternoon. Luo Bing Jun was very quick. Looking at the bountifully growing catmint, Tang Wan couldn’t help but send a message to Luo Bing Jun: Emperor

daren

, how much would it cost to hire you to grow plants in my house?

Xiao Luo: Get lost!

Tang Wan sighed, this Emperor was too rude! He unexpectedly cursed, even though he was a noble!

Tang Wan replied: tui!

Xu Mi saw the chat logs of these two people, and was speechless, “You two are both famous and are nobles. When you speak, can you be conscious of your identity? How can you be so vulgar?”

At the same time, Tang Wan, who had been labeled as “vulgar”, asked people to change the carpet while Zong He was away, and placed the cat mint in his bedroom. He imagined that, at night when Zong He would see the catmint, he wouldn’t be able to stop himself from shifting to his original form and roll around on the carpet. “Hehehe.”

It was the evening and almost dark, but Zong He still hadn’t returned. Tang Wan was a little worried. Why hadn’t he come back? He should be back after the matter had been settled?

Tang Wan sent a message to Zong He: Dear, when you will you come back?

Zong He: I’m having dinner in the military department. Things should be settled around 10 o’clock.

Tang Wan looked at the catmint spread throughout the room with a smile on his face, and laughed. After a busy day, it would be good to relax. In order to catch the sacred moment of a big cat rolling around, Tang Wan also set up the video recording function, planning to record and treasure it.

When Zong He finished and returned, Tang Wan had finished washing his face and brushing his teeth. He sat on the soft carpet, smiling, and asked Zong He, who had just opened the door: “Do you feel very excited? The feeling that you can’t control and shift to your original form and roll around?”

Zong He looked around the bedroom. He warily glanced at Tang Wan’s arrangement of green plants in the corner, and saw that there was nothing unusual. He walked past the door with a cold expression and closed the door.

Tang Wan’s expression sank. It couldn’t be, how could he not react at all?

Zong He asked as he changed his shoes: “Have you eaten your fill?”

Tang Wan sighed in regret, “I’m full.”

Zong He asked in concern: “Are you tired today?”

Tang Wan was disappointed, “Not tired.”

It could be said that he had been very excited. He had prepared for a day, but the big cat hadn’t reacted at all when he returned. The catmint must be fake, or there was a gene to overcome the influence of catmint when the species evolved.

Zong He undid his clothes and expressionlessly told Tang Wan, “I don’t know what kind of thing you’ve put here, but as you wish, I really will be

very excited

.”

Tagn Wan jumped up, “Calm down! It wasn’t meant to seduce you!”

Zong He suddenly took a long stride and scooped up Tang Wan. He turned around and pressed him onto the bed, “These things are supposed to stimulate me?”

Tang Wan quickly explained: “You truly misunderstood. This is called catmint, and on earth, it’s also known as cat’s spring medicine……”

“Spring medicine?”

Tang Wan was quick to cry, “No no no, it’s just a phrase, that’s all.”

The more he explained, the more misunderstandings there were!

Zong He grabbed the two hands struggling in front of him, and then pushed them directly above Tang Wan’s head. He said very cooperatively: “Okay, I’m excited.”

Tang Wan: “……”

Ever since they had rolled around in the bedsheets, there wasn't a single night where the Marshal could sleep still!

The next morning, Tang Wan rubbed his waist and command Ji Yan to remove all of the catmint with a hoarse voice. It would be best to bury it until the end of the world. He never wanted to see them again!

That swindler!

He couldn't use his previous knowledge in this world, otherwise the one who would be tricked to death would be him!

Luo Bing Jun very happily paid him a return visit: "How was that catmint? Was it good? Is it good to raise?"

Tang Wan grit his teeth and told the other: "……Good! Very good!"

Luo Bing Jun happily called over: "Then that's good. If you still want some next time, I'll summon some more for you. I'll let you know first that I can't use my ability when I'm shooting a movie or singing. I'll panic."

Tang Wan only wanted to say that he should fucking go and grow grass on a garbage planet! The agricultural department thanks you!

Luo Bing Jun couldn't feel his friend's resentment at all. He also happily invited him: "I found a new game again. Do you want to play? It would absolutely be fun!"

Tang Wan coldly refused the invitation, "I'm not going, I'm not in a good mood."

Luo Bing Jun was disappointed and said: "Well, I'm going! With a klutz like you, I could find a bit of a presence."

Tang Wan laughed coldly. He didn't want to be with him. Tang Wan knew that he didn't have good intentions!

At this time, Xu Mi's voice came from the opposite side: "You're not allowed to play games. Go practice your songs, and then practice them ten

more times!”

“I’m your ancestor! I practice everyday. Does

laozi

rely on these acts for his meals?

Laozi

’s family is very wealthy. If it doesn’t work out, I can still go home and inherit hundreds of billions in family property!

Laozi

can still be a noble; when you see

laozi

, you’ll have to kneel down and call me Daddy! Are you afraid?”

Xu Mi was so angry that he violently shout: “You bastard! You bastard

ah

! If you can’t do it in a few days, you can leave!”

Tang Wan, who wasn’t in a good mood, was amused by the other. If Xu Mi continued to follow Luo Bing Jun, he would soon become bald. He would quickly lose his mind!

“Brother Xu Mi, do you want to become my

economic man

? Dump him! Follow me, follow me!” Tang Wan wished for the whole world to be chaotic and yelled: “I’ll pay you well, I need a person who can maintain my positive image!”

Xu Mi's silence was like deathly stillness. After a full half a minute, Brother Xu Mi finally choked out: "You two ancestors, let me go!"

Tang Wan was disappointed, "Then that's really a pity."

Xu Mi was also weary. With Tang Wan's identity, who would dare to protect his image? If he didn't protect him well, then he could only despair.

Luo Bing Jun secretly stared at Xu Mi, "You've unexpectedly experienced rejection, haha. Tang Wan, let the lion eat him. No, throw Jin Xiao Pang over and knock him out!"

Tang Wan furiously hung up the communicator; he was annoyed to death!

After a while, Xu Mi sent a message to Tang Wan: If you need a person to maintain your image, I can do it temporarily. In the future, if you meet a better one, I will withdraw."

Tang Wan was grateful: I am very thankful, Brother Xu Mi. I really need an agent. I hadn't needed one before, but I really need one now! I'll pay you!

Xu Mi also understood. After Tang Wan had announced his identity, he worried that he would be deliberately discredited. His fans were many and varied. Without a good guide, it would be very easy for him to be cheated.

Xu Mi: I don't need you to pay me, I'll deduct it from Luo Bing Jun's salary. You can do what you need to do. It would be fine for you just to tell me whenever something happens. My good secret, don't announce it.

Tang Wan was moved and gave the other a kneeling and kowtowing expression, eyes brimming with tears of excitement. He had gained a competent agent by accident. His good luck had arrived.

However, when Xu Mi saw Tang Wan's expression, he couldn't help but pursue his lips. He felt that when something would happen to Tang Wan, it would be more difficult to deal with than Luo Bing Jun, because Tang Wan was a person who valued their face more than Luo Bing Jun did. What kind of people were these two

ah

!

lol Luo Bing Jun….(▽)

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Chapter 53.3

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan was in a good mood. He had half a bowl of rice at lunch and told Ji Yan: “I’m going to have a live broadcast for an hour in the afternoon. Check the lawn, I want to let them out to sunbathe!”

Ji Yan asked worriedly, “As for your cold, it has been cured? You don’t need to rest a little more?”

Tang Wan kicked a chair with a flushed face, “……cured.”

Ji Yan obediently steadied the chair, and looked at Tang Wan with an astonished expression. How could he be angry again? Wasn’t it a good thing that he had been cured?

In the afternoon, Tang Wan called out the three sled fools, foxes, kittens, rabbits, and parrots. He quickly released them onto the grass.

Xiao Gou Dan was still lazily lying down on the ground, unwilling to respond to anything. After a long time, even his household’s cats weren’t afraid of him. A few little milk cats even thought that the sunshine around it was very good, and gathered together to bask in the sun. Finding it not aggressive, they grew more and more daring. A kitten had even climbed onto its back and fell asleep.

As soon as Tang Wan’s live broadcast started and the scene was broadcast, the audience was delighted: It’s decided, all of Tang Wan’s meng pets can coexist peacefully!

The little lion would soon become a giant, and then all of the little kittens could lie on it and sunbathe!

Tang Tang, just show your face, we all know what you look like, but you're still wearing that cat mask. Is there any meaning to it?

The most down-to-earth noble! The Marshal's wife

ah

, what are we talking about today? Talking about the old monk on the mountain?

Millions of letters written in blood, begging him to show his face on the live broadcast, forming a big wave!

Tang Wan was helpless, "Haven't you all gotten used to it over the past year?"

At this time, there was a low, obvious threatening, meowing sound. The camera lens turned and found that the husky was fighting with the pure white highland. The cat was also fully grown, and weighed more than ten kilograms. It jumped up and pressed the husky to paste it with several smacks.

The husky only know how to cry, and didn't know how to retaliate. Tang Wan helplessly introduced to everyone, "It has never won a fight, but never lost a shouting match. In fact, the three of them have a collective name: the three sled fools.

Audience: ……

pfft

!

Then, Tang Wan very responsibly shared history of the three sled fools with everyone. He hugged the Alaskan's neck and rubbed it. This big, chubby dog was very cute when it hadn't gone crazy.

At this time, Tang Wan's communicator vibrated and he opened it. He didn't think much about the voice message sent by Crazy Luo Bei, so he

clicked on it.

Crazy Luo Bei: “

Gē, that Kneel Down, Call Me Daddy is the Marshal? When you two have free time to play games, take me with you. I’m learning about tactics from him.

Tang Wan: “……”

Audience: “……”

Now, everyone knew that the game ID “Kneel Down, Call Me Daddy” belonged to the Marshal!

He really was a ferocious and handsome tyrant! Incomparably powerful!

Tang Wan suddenly felt that the name was harmful to the Marshal’s image; it was too immodest. He quickly explained: “I dragged him to play, and I chose the name randomly as well.”

This time, the audience couldn’t remain calm. Soon, the fans on Tang Wan’s Weibo also knew that the Marshal’s wife especially adored the Marshal. Even when playing a game, he would choose a game ID which would make other people kneel down and call him Daddy. It must be to maintain the Marshal’s omnipotence. As for why the Marshal would play this kind of common game, it was because his wife coquettishly asked, don’t you understand?

The fans also listed a hundred ways the Marshal’s wife had acted coquettishly towards him. They wrote especially clearly with vivid imagery, allowing people to imagine countless little yellow books.

Because he both respected and hated Zong He, the little Duke Tang calculatively revealed his secret account during his brother’s live stream, so that everyone in the Empire would know that the aloof Marshall was especially henpecked. It was a pity that afterwards, his depressive mood from getting his brother stolen hadn’t lifted at all. The rumors online made

it even more difficult to swallow. If he hadn’t lost his brother, he wouldn’t have been married to Zong He. Little Duke Tang simply picked up a carving knife and angrily cut up a piece of wood until it became saw dust.

Tang Wan also took a deep breath when he saw the comments on Weibo and felt that he couldn’t recover. Crazy Luo Bei had spoken at the entirely wrong time! In this moment, Zong He sent a picture to him, “I noticed that this was being sold on my way back, you ought to like it.”

When Tang Wan opened it to look, it turned out to be a cute panda pendant.

“You’re buying one for me?”

“I figured I was going to make you a big one.”

“Make?”

“A mecha, ten meters tall.”

Tang Wan asked in amazement: “…..Do I need to pilot it out?”

Zong He calmly responded: “Yes, mecha’s are a man’s romance.”

Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, “It’s romance for a straight-as-steel man! Don’t bring it home, we can’t put it anywhere!”

On the other side, someone probably heard Tang Wan’s shout and asked: “Marshal, should we still do it?”

Tang Wan quickly yelled: “Don’t do it! Even if you do, it’ll be useless!”

Zong He solemnly said: “Of course, when

Fūrén really wants something, he would say he didn’t want it.”

Tang Wan was stunned, then flushed. When had he given him such a fucking impression?!

Three days later, Tang Wan face went slack when a mecha in the shape of a chubby, three story tall panda was sent to his house. Correct, he liked pandas, but he didn’t like all pandas!

No matter where he was in the house, he could see the steel panda if he just glanced in that direction. Tang Wan couldn’t see its cuteness at all, just feeling that it had a very ferocious expression and that, in the next second, it could shoot out light rays or trample the building flat.

However, Zong He thought the gift he had given was very good. When he gave Tang Wan the ring last time, the other was overjoyed. This time, he had also adapted to his tastes. Facing the other’s praise-seeking eyes, Tang Wan wearily said: “Just put it there, I won’t pilot it, I won’t.”

Zong He encouraged him: “Don’t be afraid, go up and have a look.”

No matter what, Tang Wan wouldn’t go up, “I don’t know how to pilot it!”

“It doesn’t matter, you just have to be confident!”

“God damned confidence, it’s not a matter of confidence! I can’t pilot it!”

Zong He frowned, “You would only need to glance at it to know how to pilot it.”

Tang Wan suddenly felt that his own IQ had been ruined.

Zong He earnestly said: “You need to learn how to protect yourself. When you need it, it can become a weapon that will protect you.”

“Where would there be so many dangers?!”

“A soldier must think of danger in times of safety.”

“I refuse!”

Zong He was a little angry, “Why?”

“Isn’t it too ugly?”

Zong He: “……you clearly like this kind of thing. When you looked at the picture, your eyes were shining.”

“But making it so big really just made it ugly!” Tang Wan held his temper and coaxed: “Actually, I feel that it’s not necessary. I have you, so I’m not afraid of danger. You’re simply my god of war.”

Zong He remained silent for a while, then he suddenly smiled, “That makes sense. Then we’ll just place it somewhere.”

Tang Wan: “……”

He truly just wanted to give it away!

Being threatened with inadvertently seeing this giant steel panda everyday, Tang Wan couldn’t stand it. With nothing left to live for, Tang Wan took a picture of himself with the panda in the background and uploaded it to Weibo: My family’s darling knew that I like pandas, so he made me one. Sorry, I’m planning on giving it away.”

The fans’ first reaction was: Fuck! He unexpectedly showed his real face!

There were both laughing and crying reactions: Fuck! It’s worthy of being the Marshal’s gift! It’s too manly!

Gifting a steel panda, we commoners wouldn’t understand the Marshal’s romance!

The most important point is Tang Tang’s hopeless gaze!

Hahahahahahahaha such a big panda! Hahahahahaha~

Don’t give it away! Sell it to me; no matter how much it costs, I want it!

I laughed until I couldn’t breathe. My Tang Tang is a perfect big beauty, with a hopeless gaze!

Tang Wan saw them laugh and his heart was knocked even more off balance. Unexpectedly, there wasn’t a single person who comforted him. He

was afraid that these fans were fake!

Someone asked: My Tang Tang, you clearly are good-looking, why are you relying on your talent to eat?

Tang Wan replied: Probably because I married well. After all, other people wouldn’t have gifted me a steel panda.

The fans laughed again. They loved Tang Wan, but also didn’t know how he had survived when the Marshal was unconscious. Thinking about it, they felt that it was very cruel. However, they continued to laugh. The Marshal loved him to the deepest level. Unexpectedly, he had given him a thoughtful gift. Unfortunately, it wasn’t romantic at all.

There were also a group of little lemons that would be sour until tomorrow. They said that they would flip over Tang Wan’s dog food so that he couldn’t make a public display of affection!

Tang Wan wearily called over two soldiers, “Please pack up this mecha for me. I want to send it to someone.”

The two soldiers were surprised and asked: “Send it? The Marshal gave this to you!”

“The Marshal should be angry when he returns.”

When Tang Wan turned around and saw the giant panda’s head, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, “No, it must be sent away. We’ll find a freight ship and ship it over to the Duke’s residence. Give it to the little Duke Tang. Say that I can’t understand it and that I’m letting him play with it.”

That night, Zong He came back and found that his gift was gone. He was very unhappy.

Tang Wan pulled himself against Zong He’s neck and coaxes, “When we got married, you didn’t send anything over to my brother. Wouldn’t you be

said that you were too insensitive? I only have one person in my family, how could you be a big brother? Aren't you his big brother?"

Zong He had a calm expression and suddenly felt that what Tang Wan had said was very reasonable.

"In the near future, I can summon a real giant panda. So, we can just give the giant steel panda to my younger brother as a present from our marriage to the younger generation.

Zong He thought for a while, then nodded slowly, "Do you want to add on something else? Is only one too little?"

Tang Wan laughed, "That's also fine, you can give anything you want."

Zong He immediately told Lin Bo, "Go to the military department to order a fighter plane. Sent it to the child to let him play with it."

As for money……Zong He took advantage of Tang Wan's wandering attention and gave Lin Bo a meaningful glance. Take it from your side!

Lin Bo: "……"

— — — —

Little Duke Tang, who had received the steel panda, happily sat on the balcony, quietly enjoying the big toy. It was cute no matter how he looked at it. As long as it was given to him by his brother, it was the best. It would be seen from the gift that his brother sent him, he still cared about him!

The fighter plane didn't receive such good treatment. The little Duke was still upset about the man who had robbed him of his brother. After he appreciated the giant panda's outstanding appearance, the little Duke tentatively took a big step in his life: "

Gēge, I'm in the Imperial Capital. Can we meet? QAQ (chubby rabbit standing on its hind legs, bowing with its hands held in front, selling meng.JPG).

At least someone is happy in this scenario ʰᵃʰᵃʰᵃ (∗)

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter Ch54.1 - I Want a Child Who’s Identical to Da Zhuang

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

Tang Wan agreed to meet with little Luo Bei; it didn’t have any other meaning. It was Zong He who had said that the child was a noble, but he was a little unstable and bloodthirsty. He could very easily grow up to be abnormal. Since the other had called him

Gē once, he didn’t think it would be bad to meet him.

What he hadn’t expected was that the place where he agreed to meet the other was the cafe where he had wanted to meet the little cutie. The decor was low-key, but luxurious, and had its implications. When Tang Wan arrived, he couldn’t help but laugh. More than half a year had passed, but things had remained the same. Coming back here, he felt that the matters of that time were a bit absurd.

Tang Wan was smiling. Ji Yan looked at him and felt that it was baffling. Tang Wan saw the curiosity in his gaze, and said with a smile: “Before you were here, I had come here alone for a date.”

Ji Yan nodded, “It truly is a good place to have a date.”

Tang Wan laughed: “It wasn’t a date with the Marshal, but with the furry, good-natured little cutie I had liked before. I wanted to catch up with him. Unfortunately, the Marshal sent someone to grab him. I haven’t seen the little cutie, and he had been blackmailed. He might never know who I am. I really regret it.”

Ji Yan was dumbstruck. He wanted to say that he was too brave. The Marshal not beating you to death was true love.

As soon as Tang Wan thought of it, he wanted to laugh. However, there was still some regret, “At the time, I had spent a lot of money on that little fellow, nothing more. I just thought that his beast form was cute and his fur was good to rub.”

Ji Yan didn’t know what he ought to say. His gaze towards Tang Wan was incomparably admiring. All this because he had a lot of fur?

Tang Wan was still smiling, “But now, my taste has changed. I don’t think that kind of soft little cutie is good for me. My favorite really is in Da Zhuang’s category, the kind of big cat that would grow up to be like the Marshal, super handsome!

Ji Yan breathed a sigh of relief. This counted as true love.

Soon, the door was pushed open by a waiter, and Tang Wan turned to the door with a smile on his face. He wanted to see what little Luo Bei looked like. From the other’s voice, he should be a wild and unruly teenager. When Luo Bei mischievously sprang up from behind the waiter, Tang Wan had only one thought: Fuck! This child is crazy!

“Gēge~” Tang Tingye happily ran over and threw himself on Tang Wan’s back like a clingy baby. Tang Wan’s head was full of black lines, “How could it be you?”

“I’m Crazy Luo Bei!” Tang Tingye’s laugh was like a child’s. Only in front of Tang Wan could he laugh like this. He had none of the aloofness and grandeur he normally did. He stuck himself to Tang Wan’s body, not letting go, “Gē, I really miss you, and I worry about you so much! Why don’t you contact me?”

Tang Wan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at his younger brother, who was acting spoiled for no reason, “Sorry, I forgot.”

“That’s alright, I forgive you. Even if you forget everything, you still remembered that you had a younger brother named Xiao Ye, which means that I must be the most important person in your heart.” Tang Tingye had rubbed enough against Tang Wan’s back. Sitting beside Tang Wan, he

beamed as he looked at him. He resembled a kitten waiting for its fur to be brushed. Tang Wan was amused. He couldn’t see that night’s boldness from this child at all.

Tang Wan couldn’t help but give the child’s head a few rubs, “You’re so happy meeting me?”

“Of course! Gēge is the best!” Tang Tingye beamed as he placed his head on Tang Wan’s shoulder. He said with narrowed eyes and a low voice: “I want to take my brother home.”

Tang Wan smiled, “That’s not possible. Now that my identity had been revealed. Others will gossip if they see me. If you want to see me in the future, you can go directly to the Marshal’s residence.”

“En! I’ll pilot the mecha you sent me!”

“No! It burns the eyes!”

Tang Wan’s heart vehemently refused that steel panda!

Tang Tingye frowned, “No, it’s cute. This type of big killing machine is the cutest.”

“Haha.” Tang Wan awkwardly laughed twice. He didn’t know what to say. This child’s tastes were very similar to Zong He’s. They were both&#k2026;&#k2026;unconventional!

After talking to Tang Tingye all afternoon, Tang Wan went back to talk about it to Zong He, “Did you know that Luo Bei was Xiao Ye? What else can you say you made friends with? He’s a noble, you can directly say that he’s my younger brother.”

Zong He: “En.”

“What does your ‘en’ mean?” As long as there was something that couldn’t be explained, The Marshal would answer with a word.

Zong He solemnly said: “It’s time to return to my normal work and start to correct things that aren’t within the army.”

Tang Wan pursed his lips. The topic had been changed a little too harshly.

Zong He was still solemn: “In the future, I might live in the military department when things get busy.”

“Eh?”

“If I don’t return, I’ll send someone to pick you up in advance. The only thing of concern is that you can’t do live broadcasts there.”

Tang Wan said with a deadpan: “I can remain at home by myself.”

“No,” Zong He solemnly said: “You can’t leave me.”

Tang Wan held back his laugh. “Relax, I can leave.”

Zong He: “……I can’t leave you.”

Tang Wan

pfft

’d and laughed, “You’re admitting it too quickly!” He still thought that the big cat would be more unreasonable.

Zong He held Tang Wan in his arms, “There isn’t anything that I can’t say. I care about you more than you do.”

Tang Wan closed his eyes; he was moved by his words and couldn’t help but wrap his arms around Zong He’s neck and took the initiative to kiss him. This big cat knew how to strike at his heart! All the previous matters had been blown away by the wind; they were trivial.

— — — —

The day that Zong He said he would make a formal return to the military had quickly arrived. The Imperial family also attached great importance to this matter, and wanted to hold a press conference. Even the power to command the Imperial guards and

β Ursae Minoris's guards had been given to Zong He.

The new uniform was quickly sent to their home. Tang Wan watched Zong He try on his uniform and excitedly held his face. He was too handsome! Zong He was still suited for military uniforms! He was simply walking hormones!

At the succession ceremony, His Majesty formally transferred the military power to Zong He. General Gu Yankai was the Chief of Staff. There had been many conspiracies, saying that Zong He's injuries had been arranged by the Imperial family. Now, they had all been slapped in the face. The Imperial family proved with their actual actions that their relationship was still very good!

As soon as the news was released, the entire Empire was impassioned: The god that stabilized the country has returned!

At the press conference, the media took a picture of Zong He's entire body, which the people of the Empire all downloaded one after the other. They claimed that they pasted the picture of the Marshal in their rooms. If they had the Marshal in the room, they weren't afraid of anything!

Tang Wan watched and couldn't control the beating of his heart. He couldn't help but forward the news and boasted: My family's man is so handsome!

The fans were angry: When it wasn't announced, you were hiding it like a steamed bun! Not even a hint! As soon as there was an announcement, there's so much PDA! Have you ever thought about us single dogs? Kick over the dog food!

As an Internet start who never gave in to the fans, Tang Wan alone provoked tens of billions of fans: You're all jealous

ah

, bite me ~

Fans: …….

Why didn’t we blacklist such a man?!

When Zong He took office again, many people sensed something. For example, letting him return when the foreign wars continued, wasn’t this to intimidate the border? This was a signal to the outside: Zong He is still alive. What are you being unrestrained for?

In the afternoon, the sunlight was just right. Tang Wan was sitting in the newly installed hammock above the grass, and looked at his system, content. He joked with Zong He, who was sitting below him and taking the rare opportunity to enjoy the sun: “If there’s a war, I might be able to help you. In the future, I can still summon battle squads of white tigers, lions, bears, dinosaurs, and so on.”

Zong He laughed and boldly said: “No need.”

Tang Wan looked at his cutie and laughed. It wasn’t that he didn’t want to fight shoulder-to-shoulder with his partner, but that his broad arms were enough to support the sky. He didn’t need him to do anything at all. He really was content in this lifetime!

As the news of Zong He’s awakening spread abroad, there was also news about Tang Wan, who had the ability to summon ancient earth creatures. Together, the couple caused the few other empires who didn’t know the truth to become nervous. Tang Wan’s ability made them think of a man with the power of an emperor, echoing the power of the beast god. One hundred years ago, the king of space pirates crisscrossed the entire galaxy. It was said that he could summon thousands of troops to fight, and he could fight against an entire army by himself. If that Tang Wan had the same ability, who dared to challenge the Ende Empire when the two men teamed up.

When the Imperial family heard this, they deliberately sent someone to find Tang Wan: “Can we test the ranking of your spiritual power?”

Tang Wan was idle at home with nothing to do, and the Imperial family had sent someone over personally, so it wouldn’t be good for him to refuse, “If you want to test, then you can just do it~”

Testing spiritual strength was simple. The spiritual strength didn’t need to be used; only a spiritual strength receiver needed to be worn on the head, and the results would come out in three minutes. Tang Wan was a little worried. He had been poisoned before, and no one knew what state his spiritual strength would be in. He was also thinking about: Did the Imperial family want him to be above average, or below average?

Zong He sat to the side and watched. Because Tang Wan was nervous, he awkwardly comforted him, clumsily appeasing: “Don’t be afraid, even if you’re a C rank, I’ll still love you.”

Tang Wan pursed his lips, “Thank you. My ability had awakened, so how could I be a C?”

Zong He paused when he was rebuked, and remedied: “When you hadn’t awakened, it might have been a C, and I didn’t dislike you.”

Tang Wan was unhappy. “When you were lying immobile in bed, I married you.”

Zong He: “……”

It was originally supposed to be comforting, but now it had become a quarrel.

The Imperial doctor who had come to do the testing wasn’t young. The old uncle, who was fifty or sixty years old, was happy to see the pair like this, “You two have a good relationship.”

Tang Wan was speechless. This uncle’s tinted glasses were awful. They were clearly arguing. He thought about it, then decided that it was enough.

Why would a couple hurt each other?

“Heavens, it’s unexpectedly an S rank!” As soon as the test results came out, the doctor was shocked. If he used it to summon creatures, what kind of monsters would be summoned? The doctor was already confident that Tang Wan was usually hiding his strength. Summoning meng pets was a mere trifle; he should be able to summon giant, mythical monsters.

Tang Wan was also surprised. Had he completely recovered from the poison?

“Zong He, I seem to be very powerful.”

“En, it’s just a lack of control.”

“I’ve already worked hard, your standards are too high!”

Zong He cocked his head, puzzled. Speaking of this again and again, was he angry? He quickly said: “I don’t dislike you.”

Tang Wan pouted and unhappily looked at this stupid-mouthed man. When the doctor wasn’t paying attention he whispered and gestured to Zong He: “tui!”

Zong He unhappily pressed him down and kissed him!

Tang Wan flushed and became listless. He pointed towards the doctor, who was tidying up the equipment. There was someone there, don’t be like this!

Zong He looked at his timid appearance and wanted to give him another kiss. At this time, they head the doctor’s sigh of regret: “Your children will definitely be S ranked! I’m calling it ahead of time!”

As soon as he spoke about children, Tang Wan’s thoughts halted, and he took the opportunity to ask the question he had always wanted to know about, “Will our children be beastmen?”

The doctor smiled: “They should be. Analyzing from a scientific perspective, the child’s genes will generally take after the stronger of the

two parents'. According to my many years of practical experience," The doctor spoke confidently, "It should be a small, beautiful tiger. If not, I'll admire you."

Tang Wan took a deep breath, his heart thumped. He raised his head and looked up at Zong He, who was half a head taller than him. He solemnly thanked the doctor and pulled Zong He away.

Zong He was at a loss, "Where are we going?"

"Nonsense! We're going to the hospital! I want a son who looks like Da Zhuang!"

Zong He: "……"

Lin Bo, who was strolling around the home, heard his words and was so excited that he dropped his melon seeds. He called ahead for Zong He: "An aircraft? Quick! Bring me one! The Marshal needs to go to the hospital!"

Zong He: "…….can you all listen to my opinion for a bit?"

From the Marshal's perspective, it wasn't reasonable to have children now, since his relationship with Tang Wan had just been going on the right track. Now, it was a time for deep affection. Getting a child would undoubtedly divide Tang Wan's attention.

Tang Wan hugged his arm and excitedly pulled him out, "Your opinion isn't important!"

Baby???? o(≧◇≦)o

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Chapter 54.2

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

The Imperial family had a hospital that specialized in extracting genes and cultivating babies. It served the Imperial family and the nobles. Its confidentiality and medical service were the best in the entire Empire. Tang Wan pulled Zong He here. When reception saw the pair, they excitedly called over the director of the institution!

“I, I, I’ll go!” The director’s hands trembled with excitement. His father had cultivated the Crown Prince, which his father had boasted about for an entire lifetime. If he cultivated the Marshal’s children, he would bring glory to his ancestors!

Tang Wan was a bit afraid. This uncle’s hands were shaking. Would it be alright for him to extract the gene in a little while?

“You two, sign first!” The director uncle took two stacks of forms for the two. In order to prevent mixing up the blood, they both needed to be present to make the child. They pulled out the marriage certificate to ensure that both sides agreed. Only after a series of forms were signed could the genes be extracted and children could be cultivated. Creating life without permission was a first-class felony throughout the entire galaxy.

Tang Wan happily signed the form. Looking at Zong He’s reluctance, Tang Wan urged: “Sign it quickly. Soon, we will have a cute son like Da Zhuang. Aren’t you excited?”

Zong He’s expression was cold, “Not excited.”

Tang Wan’s expression fell, “Then you compensate me with a son!”

Zong He knew his next sentence would be ‘You made me lose a son’. It would be very easy for an outsider to misunderstand if they heard it. He helplessly sighed, “I’ll sign. You want a son, and afterwards, you can give it to Lin Bo to raise.”

Tang Wan smiled and his eyes curved, “Actually, I also want a girl. However, when I thought of a little girl having fur all over her body like you, I just gave up.”

Zong He raised his eyebrows. Why?

“If the little girl looks like you, she would have black and gold fur! How would it be different from a

Siberian cat

?”

The Siberian cat Tang Wan had mentioned was Russia’s national cat. It could grow up to eighteen kilograms. It would be better if its coloring was lighter, and it could be a little sweeter. If it had a fierce face, it would be a fiendish big cat, scaring whoever saw it. Zong He’s fur color would look very dignified on a boy. On a girl……

haha

, Tang Wan just wanted to cry. His daughter would never get married!

Although he didn’t know what kind of species a Siberian cat was, it sounded fierce. Zong He was interested, “Since it’s like this, I especially want a daughter.”

“No! Please don’t get any ideas, it’s unlucky!” Tang Wan cut off Zong He’s fantasies and anxiously asked the director uncle: “Can gender be controlled?”

The director apologetically told him: “No.”

Tang Wan despaired. Even now, there were things that advanced technology couldn’t do. Poor evaluation!

Although the director’s hands shook in excitement, the moment he touched the medical equipment, his hands steadied. He very proficient extracted the genes from the pair and solemnly promised them: “Don’t worry, you have a high degree of genetic compatibility. Your success rate must be very high.”

Tang Wan still wasn’t relieved, “When will we know whether it’s a beastman or a human?”

The director confidently said: “Three days! As long as the genes successfully combined, we can immediately know whether it’s male or female.”

Tang Wan wanted to call Lin Bo over to light a stick of incense, repeating in his heart: Asking for blessings and protection from the deceased Duke Zong to bless his grandson, not a granddaughter. Otherwise, it would be hard for her to find someone!

After his sincere prayer, Tang Wan asked again: “How long will it take for them to be born after the success?”

“If it’s human, it would take eight months for it to leave the incubator. If it’s a beastman, it would have the Marshal’s physique and can crawl after eighty days.”

Tang Wan was excited, “I have to quickly buy baby goods! In eighty days!”

Compared to Tang Wan’s excitement, Zong He seemed calmer, “Why are you so determined for it to be a beastman? What if it’s not?”

Tang Wan confidently told him: “I don’t care, I will have a son like Da Zhuang!”

Zong He was weary. He couldn’t get past Da Zhuang.

When Tang Wan got off the aircraft, he was blocked by Lin Bo. The old man was as excited as Tang Wan, “How was it? What did the doctor say?

Was the gene match successful?”

“Three days!” Tang Wan stretched out three fingers and told the other with a confident expression: “And then there are eighty more days until it can be born. It’s a male beastman.”

Lin Bo excitedly rubbed his hands, “A beastman son is good to raise, I have experience!”

“En, en, quickly prepare the things that a child would use, it’ll come home very quickly!”

Lin Bo rapidly ran off to prepare, “I’ll go buy it!”

There was only Zong He left with a blank face, and he helplessly said: “Maybe it’s a human or a female beastman.”

“Shut up! No no no!” Tang Wan stepped on the ground three times, “Don’t say it, it’s unlucky!”

Zong He: “……”

— — — —

Just as Tang Wan was concentrating on preparing things for their son, the Imperial family had received a report that his spiritual strength was S rank. For a human, it was an existence as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns. The Imperial family immediately released the news to make others believe that Tang Wan was very ferocious, wanting the couple to develop into the stabilizing force of the Empire.

When the Empress heard her husband’s idea, she was worried, “If anything happens, Tang Wan would be pushed to the heart of the struggle. Wouldn’t that be a little dangerous?”

“No, Zong He won’t let him be in any danger. He protects him so strictly that Tang Wan didn’t go out very much. The more mysterious he is, the more frightened the neighboring Empires will be.” His Majesty narrowed his eyes, like a wily fox. “In

β Ursae Minoris, no only would there be no one touching him, the nobles who want to live better would support and defend him. He's their protective talisman."

The Empress thought about it, then smiled, "Yes, Your Majesty is the most intelligent. Who could see through and control people's hearts as well as you can?"

With the release of the news, the people of the Empire were shocked. No wonder Tang Wan could simultaneously summon so many meng pets, always summoning new ones. Hadn't he made a cat army?

Tang Wan looked at the news and had a stupefied expression, "I feel like I accidentally became a national treasure."

His Weibo was already packed with people, and there were some who praised him: With such a high level ability, passing your days in comfort, and seeking world peace, your heart is very generous!

Tang Wan felt embarrassed. He really didn't have so many ideas. He just wanted to tease cats and raise his son, and then fatten up his family's big cat.

Looking at the number of people following him, Tang Wan gulped, "Look at my popularity. Give me a little bit more time, and I can summon a Tyrannosaurus Rex."

Zong He watched his fingers poking in the air, playing with something he couldn't see. He wasn't curious, and he didn't ask. As long as Tang Wan was beside him, he didn't care about anything else. He just wanted to relax with him.

At this time, he saw Tang Wan's body stiffen, and then immediately jump up: "Damn! I can buy giant pandas!!!"

"Zong He! Since you haven't left yet, I want you to witness a miracle!" Tang Wan led Zong He to the lawn outside and called out for Ji Yan: "Ji Yan, come and witness a miracle! Lin Bo!"

Zong He was weary, while Tang Wan was excited pressing down. However, compared to the past, he was actually a bit more lively. He smiled more and more, and his smile became more genuine.

Tang Wan adjusted the position, “The earth’s national treasure, the giant panda! Immediately come and meet everyone!

Ding ding ding ding

!”

With Tang Wan tapping the purchase button and spending all of his points, a plump black and white dumpling plopped down by his feet. Tang Wan excitedly held his face, “It really really really is a panda! Zong He, quickly look! This is a real panda!”

Zong He looked at the panda sitting on the ground. It really was better looking than the one he had made.

When the guards who weren’t on duty heard that Tang Wah had summoned a new species, they all ran over to stand in a circle and watch. This giant panda was only a few months old. Seeing so many strangers, it subconsciously hid behind Tang Wan and hugged his legs.

Zong He, who had originally been calmly looking on, suddenly turned cold. It was also a scum who held someone else’s wife’s leg!

Before the cute giant panda cub could sell meng, it was picked up by the Marshal.

Distressed, Tang Wan jumped up and hugged the little cub, “No no no, this is a natural treasure!”

Zong He snorted and put the cub down, “Do you like your son, or do you like this bear cub?”

Tang Wan looked conflicted for a moment, then glanced at Zong He’s expression. He quickly said: “I like my son!”

Zong He’s expression relaxed, and he released the panda’s hand, “Fine, hug it then.”

“

He he

.” Tang Wan happily ran away holding the panda, afraid that Zong He would change his mind.

“Ji Yan! Get ready to live broadcast!” Tang Wan was excited to show off his newest child. It was too cute! “Bring over the two new

cat walls

that I had prepared and find someone to install it for me! This child also knows how to climb!”

Ji Yan silently found someone to carry the big box with the cat wall and had them install it.

As soon as Tang Wan opened the live broadcasting studio, he immediately carried over the chubby panda and excitedly showed it off: “I summoned a new species, look! Isn’t it cute? It’s a national treasure panda!”

As soon as the audience arrived, they were greeted by such an adorable creature, and crazily threw him rewards. After knowing Tang Wan’s identity, there were fewer people throwing him rewards. Everyone thought that Tang Wan wouldn’t miss this little bit of money. Now, when they saw the cute treasure in his arms, they were too excited to control their own paws. Only by giving rewards could they express their current mood.

Paleo-organism research scholars and students were also excitedly running over to collect data. The number of viewers for the entire live broadcast suddenly jumped to 30 billion.

With so many viewers watching, Tang Wan put the cub in his arms down, letting him crawl a bit, “I need to give it a name. Looking at his walking posture……”

The audience all excitedly shouted: Please stop!

We’re coming!

Let it go!

……

Tang Wan laughed, “Let’s call it

Tuan Tuan

. In the future, we’ll give it a little wife and call it

Yuan Yuan

. They can be called Tuan Tuan Yuan Yuan, it’s lucky.”

The audience breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, it wasn’t

Mao Dan

,

Lu Dan

, or

Ni Ba Dan

. The name ‘Tuan Tuan’ seemed to be very elegant among this group of furry children, especially in front of the little lion Gou Dan.

Tang Wan also bought fresh bamboo from where he could purchase feed. Tens of billions of people watched Tuan Tuan eat. After being unable to raise cats, everyone started being unable to raise pandas. As soon as Tang Wan saw Tuan Tuan, he felt that it was too lonely and released all of his cats. Suddenly, the entire room was full of cats. The cat wall hadn’t been completely installed yet, but the wall was also packed with cats. Tuan Tuan

saw that there was a swing in the corner, and it took a small step and clumsily climbed up, lying there and eating.

All the cats looked over, not understanding. What kind of species was that dumb chubby fellow?

Was it a bear or a cat

? Why was it climbing with them? Why was it so much chubbier than them?

Seeing that they didn’t fight, Tang Wan relaxed and let the panda roam free. He had heard that pandas could be aggressive. After all, they were living fossils, and were

Chi You’s

mounts. He had been worried that they wouldn’t get along. Looking at Tuan Tuan now, it had turned into a lazy ball!

Soon, the cat wall was completed, and the whole room became an ocean of happiness for meng creatures. The cat nest on the top was occupied by Jin Xiao Pang, and in the next second, it was driven away by Queen Mulan. Jin Xiao Pang had been demoted and became the second child.

Tang Wan felt that it was enjoyable, and he also let Xuan Feng and Hong Liu out. Hong Liu was now one head taller than Xuan Feng. Xuan Feng was still chattering, “Little big brother, one kiss, one kiss, one kiss~”

Annoyed with the misses, Hong Liu bowed its head and smacked Xuan Feng in the face. Xuan Feng immediately went silent and obedient.

The audience was amused. Now, it wasn’t Xuan Feng using a wing to smack Hong Liu, yelling at Hong Liu and telling it to call it daddy!

After playing for a while, Tang Wan looked at the time, “Alright, two hours have passed. Everyone, let’s log off and rest!”

The audience excitedly threw rewards: Don’t go! Asking for another half hour!

Tang Wan coaxed them: “In the future, there will be a live broadcast where all the meng pets will be released. You all can watch as you like.”

Barrage: We want to see you!

It only looks good if you’re with them

In the past, I could only be satisfied looking at meng pets, now I want to see you!

Tang Wan

tsk

;d. These little goblins, they had a lot of demands every day. Tang Wan smiled and removed the cat mask, “Look, look. You all know what I look like, it doesn’t mean much to hide anymore.”

The barrage suddenly increase: Little big brother! Marry me, marry me!

Ahahahahahah! So good-looking ahahahahahah!

Little big brother, please marry me!

You all are stealing from the Marshal, have you started your war preparations?

Hehe, who is afraid of who? I dare to look when he comes! Let’s get married together!

Yes, together!

I’ve set up two girls before, they’re both good looking!

They haven’t taken a photo together before, quickly fix that. How could the marriage be so careless!

Tang Wan was shocked to see this. It didn’t seem like they had a couple’s photo. In their room, there were only models of battleships and mechas, as well as a concealed map of the galaxy. This made Tang Wan feel a bit regretful.

In the evening, as soon as Zong He returned home, Tang Wan stopped him: “Don’t move, let’s take a picture.”

Zong He doubtfully raised his eyebrows.

Tang Wan smiled: “I just realized today that we don’t have a couple’s photo.”

Tang Wan looked for an angle, the bright red sunset behind them. It set off his bright smile and was especially beautiful, “Let me put this picture in our bedroom. I think it looks good.”

Zong He then realized what Tang Wan wanted, “After I finish my work tomorrow, I can take pictures with you the day after.”

“Ah? No need, one is enough. There’s no need to specially find someone to take pictures.”

“I need to make up for it.” Zong He gently rubbed the top of Tang Wan’s head and apologized: “I’m sorry, I’ve neglected you.”

The corner of Tang Wan’s lips curved up, took advantage of when other people weren’t paying attention and fiercely pressed a kiss to Zong He’s face. His family’s big cat’s heart was too warm!

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The night before they were to go take photos, Tang Wan was preparing to go to bed early. Unexpectedly, he had received news from the hospital in advance, giving him a sleepless night.

“Congratulations! The gene fusion was successful. There were no defects in the genes of the two children. By tomorrow evening at 6 o’clock, it would

have been 72 hours. You can pick up the children, put them in the incubator, and wait for the birth at home."

After listening to the director's excited words, Tang Wan was stupefied by the huge, pleasant surprise, "Two? Beastmen?"

"Both beastmen."

Tang Wan was so moved he quickly cried. When he thought of having two sons like Da Zhuang, his heart melted. His whole person was about to float up, and his tears wanted to fall. He had a home and two little babies!

At this time, he heard the director cough on the other side, "En, a boy, and a……girl. They both have the Marshal's genes and are beautiful, striped tigers." After he finished speaking, the director quickly hung up the communicator.

Tang Wan: "……"

Tiger, girl???

A tigress!!!

Not only do they have one baby, they have two!! o(*>ω<*)o

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Chapter 55 - Happy Ending

Translator: Callis

Editor: Walker

He had a daughter?!

This news was like a heavy bomb, and remorselessly smashed into Tang Wan’s head. Tang Wan was so moved that he couldn’t fall asleep that night. His daughter took after her father. Her father’s original form was also a big tiger. His daughter would be a tigress, would she really be able to find a partner in the future?

With Zong He’s temper, who would dare to come to their home? The most terrible thing was that she also had a tiger brother. With two tigers keeping watch in the house. If the partner comes, they must not be caught by one big and one small tiger.

This news wasn’t unacceptable to Zong He, but it held some interest for him. Thinking of a cute and sweet little girl, the Marshal felt that he could raise her.

Lin Bo didn’t sleep well either. How could he raise two cubs at once? He had originally prepared for one child, and he would have to buy another set of items tomorrow for a girl. Excited, Lin Bo couldn’t sleep.

When Zong He got up the next morning, the entire household was quiet. The Marshal, who was the father, was unexpectedly the calmest one. Zong He called for Tang Wan, but Tang Wan was so sleepy that he couldn’t open his eyes. He hugged his pillow, not wanting to get out of bed, “Let’s not take photos. We can just sleep at home.”

Zong He patiently coaxed: “You can sleep on the way there. We’ll return after we finish it.”

Tang Wan still didn’t open his eyes. Zong He looked down at him for a while, bent down, rolled Tang Wan up in the quilt, and quickly carried him up the battleship.

When he was deposited onto the battleship’s bedroom, Tang Wan was tightly wrapped in the blanket. He seized the opportunity to sleep, not even bothering to open his eyes.

After two hours and passing through a wormhole, they finally arrived at their destination, known as the most beautiful stars in the entire Empire — the Blue Galaxy.

After Tang Wan woke up, he could already see the azure sky through the battleship’s windows. It was clearly daytime, but he could see the stars in the sky twinkling in a rainbow of colors. This type of magical cosmic phenomenon shocked Tang Wan, a country bumpkin who had fallen more than 1,000 years behind, awake. Tang Wan instantly returned to his senses, staring at the scene outside with wide, inquisitive eyes. He was deeply moved: “The universe really is a work of the gods. Just how did it form?”

Zong He smoothed his messy hair and gently said: “It’s not important. What’s important is to give you the most beautiful memories. When we go back after taking photographs, you can place it wherever you want.”

Tang Wan smiled happily, his eyes curving, with a pair of dimples on his face, sweet as honey, “Must you set up such an elaborate situation?”

Zong He properly told Tang Wan about the solemn nature of this event, “This is a very sentimental event, we must look fondly upon it.”

“Alright, I’ll listen to you. Life should have a sense of ceremony!” Tang Wan delightedly got up and changed his clothes. They were taking a picture; only like this could it have a familiar atmosphere.

The photographer had been called by Zong He from the Imperial family. He had a wide variety of skills in photography, and he was especially good at capturing scenes. Every photograph he took was like a major movie. With the current photographic technology, it would be printed out almost

simultaneously with when the photograph was taken. Tang Wan considered each one to be a treasure, and he put them away. Such a beautiful scenery was hard to come by. The photographer took photos for a full two hours, and hundreds of photographs already filled Tang Wan's pockets. Tang Wan looked at his watch and rubbed his stomach. He was a little hungry.

After a discussion, they stopped taking photographs and went back to the battleship for a meal. In the afternoon, Tang Wan directly followed Zong He to the military department and waited for him to finish the work he had on hand. Then they went to the hospital to pick up the children and bring them back home. At the thought of the two little babies. Tang Wan's heart melted with the warmth. As soon as he thought of his daughter, Tang Wan was weary. It was two polarizing feelings.

Tang Wan was in Zong He's office and waiting for him to handle his work when he picked out a picture and uploaded them to Weibo: En, it could be said that it has a couple's appearance.

It was a very beautiful picture. Zong He was sitting, with Tang Wan sitting on Zong He's armrest, hugging his neck, and smiling sweetly, a sea of stars behind them. The mysterious dark eyes and the fiery golden eyes were well matched. It was the kind that would be difficult to separate, and they truly did have the appearance of a couple.

The fans simultaneously excitedly licked the screen and kicked over Tang Wan's dog food. Tang Wan was a PDA maniac. Even if it did have the appearance of a couple, both with attractiveness indexes off the charts, would it really be good for you to spread it out?

Tang Wan smiled wickedly and sent another one: This is a couple's appearance.

Fans: ……you really did send another, do you still have more?!

Tang Wan smiled and sent several more: I do!

Fans: ……Fine then, we'll just lick the screen!

When Zong He finished, it had already turned dark and Tang Wan suddenly became nervous, “Zong He, are we going to pick up the children?”

The corners of Zong He’s lips curled, “We don’t have to.”

“No! Are you a father?!” Tang Wan was provoked and lost his nervousness. Their father didn’t really like two children. If he didn’t take them home and love them, they would just be like orphans.

When the pair were about to leave, Tang Wan received a call from Lin Bo. Usually, Lin Bo would never call them. When they were outside, Lin Bo would remain and watch over the home. He never urged them back. This time, Lin Bo had gotten impatient and asked Tang Wan, “Did you two go to the hospital? Have you picked up the children?”

“We’re going, immediately going.” Last night, he looked at Zong He between laughter and tears, “Lin Bo already can’t wait.”

Zong He sighed. The elderly man was so old, but wasn’t tired at all.

After boarding the aircraft, Tang Wan asked: “I was wondering if you wanted to tell your mother about the children. After letting the Imperial family know, the Empress might tell your mother.”

Zong He coolly said: “As you wish.”

Tang Wan pursed his lips and laughed wickedly, “Right, tell her that her son and a country bumpkin from a trash planet cultivated a pair of children, and now she can’t control anything.”

Zong He rubbed Tang Wan’s head. His mother could be considered meeting a nemesis. Normal people would have an anger-induced headache from her, but only Tang Wan didn’t care for those nobles’ insincerity, and could give his mother an anger-induced headache. After such a long period of peace, he didn’t want to deal with them.

“In the future, we can just send gifts for the New Year so that we don’t have to go. With the show of etiquette, we can live out the rest of the time in

peace.”

Zong He gave an “en”, smiled, pulled Tang Wan in his embrace, and kissed his forehead. Their home was complete, and it would become better and better in the future.

By the time they arrived at the hospital, it was already completely dark. The director uncle was devoutly keeping an eye on a one meter square box. As soon as Tang Wan arrived, he understood. The two children had already been placed into the large incubator. However, he couldn’t see anything now. Tang Wan’s heart skipped a beat, seizing up. He was unexpectedly moved to tears.

These were his and Zong He’s children. It was a continuation of their bloodline. He had passed thousands of years, experienced death, and then was in the body of a person who had to die. He had gone through so many trials only to end up at Zong He’s side. How predestined affinity had it taken to end up by Zong He’s side for a lifetime? Now, he had a family and children; he was living so well. Tang Wan couldn’t stop his eyes from turning red. The heavens must have pitied him for his difficult previous life and compensated him.

Zong He originally wasn’t very moved, the one who had always wanted a child was Tang Wan, wanting a child that looked just like Da Zhuang. It very quickly became Tang Wan’s mantra. Zong He had simply thought Tang Wan wanted one as compensation. He wouldn’t have thought that Tang Wan would unexpectedly cry when meeting their children.

Zong He’s eyes softened, pulled Tang Wan closer, and lightly patted him on the back. The corners of his mouth were also curved up, “Idiot, let’s take the children and return home.”

“En!” Tang Wan nodded energetically. The two words “return home” were his favorite. To have this family in this life was his biggest blessing.

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The two babies were so small that they couldn’t be seen with the naked eye. After Tang Wan brought them home, he could only use a microscope to look at the cells in the artificial womb. In this way, Tang Wan wanted to go observe them several times a day, every day. He crouched on the ground, holding his face praising his son and daughter’s unrivalled cuteness. Zong He frowned repeatedly. Tang Wan had let him see, but he couldn’t see what was so cute about the cells. Tang Wan’s eyes……fine, it would be alright if he was happy.

Lin Bo bought a countless number of infant products, both useful and useless ones. In other words, a large pile of things. He cleared up the two babies’ rooms, one decorated in blue, and the other decorated in pink.

When Tang Wan saw the pink room, he still dissociated a little. He wanted to cry when he thought of alternating black and gold fur against the pink girl’s room.

It would be good if his daughter was human. No matter who she grew up to resemble, she would be a little beauty. The tigress really……couldn’t be married off!!

Under the entire household’s expectations, the two babies could finally leave the incubator three months later.

The director of the Imperial Hospital came to his home to prepare to open the box. The Emperor and Empress had heard the news. Seeing Zong He’s indifferent expression, his cousin, the Emperor, pushed him to the front, “This is a memorable moment. My wife will record you, so smile.”

Zong He collapsed: “

Gē, no fur.”

“What?” His cousin was stunned. He understood what Zong He meant, but he couldn’t help but laugh. This source of unhappiness was a bit strange.

The Empress also couldn’t stop her laughter, “The children are hairless. Carlos and Daryl were the same when they were children, both furless.

They'll grow fur in two days; cats grow fur very quickly."

Zong He wearily shook his head, they simply didn't understand. He still had a daughter. He was indifferent towards his son, but for a girl to not have fur, she looked just like a mouse.

When Tang Wan heard Zong He's words, he glared daggers at him, "Who are you to dare dislike your son and daughter?"

Zong He had no choice but to follow him.

With the Imperial family as witnesses, the two hairless and fleshy tigers came out of the incubator and were placed on the small mat. The doctor cleaned the two children and after he examined them and ensured that there was nothing wrong, he breathed a sigh of relief, "The two children are very healthy. The first one I carried out is the older brother, and the little sister is a bit smaller. Now, you can differentiate them based on their size. In the future, the difference would be even more clear."

Tang Wan was also relieved. He had seen a lot of kittens being born. They were born blind. They just needed good genes, and as they grew up, they would become even better looking. Soon, their family would have two cubs running everywhere.

Three months later, on the day that the Empire was founded, a video was posted on Tang Wan's Weibo: Take a look and guess, which one is the Marshal and my son, which one is our daughter?

There were a dozen differently colored cats running around on the green carpet. Among them, there was one with particularly eye-catching fur. The fans could see at a glance that it looked like smaller Da Zhuang, with alternating black and gold fur with gold eyes. Compared to cats of the same size, it seemed to be a little stronger; its little paws were bigger than average. At a glance, it could be seen that it was very strong. It was also rather chubby. When it jumped, its fur flowed in waves, incomparably smooth. The only difference from Da Zhuang they could see was that this child hadn't been weaned. Even if it was small, when it jumped, its butt twisted through the air with a particularly milk aura. If it was said that Da

Zhuang was the Marshal’s nephew, this one with the same fur color must be his son.

As for the girl? The people of the Empire excitedly picked out the girl from this group of cats. They finally found a little sister cat beside Mulan, happily letting Mulan lick her fur. The reason that they couldn’t immediately determine that it was the Marshal’s daughter was because the color of her fur was totally different from her brother’s! No one had ever seen a girl that looked like a differently colored tiger. The girl also had long, mottled fur, with stripes formed from grey and silver. Under the sun, it formed a silver halo. Her dark eyes were clear and clever, very much like Tang Wan’s.

The people of the Empire only gave a brief hesitation before noisily crying out: This little cutie is absolutely their daughter!!!

Tang Wan immediately sent a video. Zong He, dressed in a military uniform, returned after a busy day at sunset. Two children excitedly ran up to greet their father. After seeing this scene, Zong He, who had a cold expression, curved his lips slightly. Facing the two children who were madly rushing to his side, he bent down and bypassed the son who was running the quickest and picked up his little daughter, pressing a soft kiss to the top of her head. With a smile, he brought up his daughter and rubbed his cheek against her. The black and gold dumpling on the floor retreated a few steps. Then he suddenly ran and jumped up more than a meter. He clambered up Zong He’s thigh and reached his shoulder, firmly gripping the epaulet on Zong He’s shoulder. The small paws curved and the pointed claws were exposed, slightly scratching his father’s epaulet. His expression meant that he also wanted something. Zong He helplessly rubbed a finger against his son’s head, “Want it? Obtain it yourself.”

The younger sister saw the thing that her older brother wanted and also raised a paw in interest. With a soft expression and without hesitation, Zong He took off his epaulet and handed it to his daughter.

Tang Wan had changed his ID on Weibo, My family has three tigers: What the Marshal means is that whenever our son wants something, he has to get it himself. When our daughter wants something, Daddy only has to have it

before he gives it to her. I whisper: In twenty years, would there be anyone who dares to marry my daughter?

The Empire's people: emmmmm……It depends on whether my son can resist a beating.

Tang Wan told Zong He between laughter and tears: "Dear, our daughter is so good-looking, why isn't there anyone who dares to marry her?"

Zong He was holding their daughter in one arm, and had their son plopped on his head. He used his other hand to pull Tang Wan closer to him: "Perfect, I'll support her for my entire life."

Tang Wan narrowed his eyes, "When they were hairless, you clearly thought that they were so ugly that you didn't want to see them."

Zong He snorted, "When? I don't remember."

Tang Wan was amused. He put his arms around Zong He's waist and tiptoed to kiss his son's head. Then he kissed his daughter and finally pressed a kiss to his family's big cat's forehead. For the rest of his life, it would just be enough to have them.

Awww that ending (●♡∀♡)

Thanks for sticking with me until the end of the novel! It's the first work that I started translating, so it's definitely nostalgic. It's a nice, fluffy, weekly constant that I've had for the last 9 months that I'm going to miss.

Thanks to my editor Walker and CG's translation-help channel for really helping ensure a smooth translation and a better reading experience. And thanks to the Editing Harem™ for being there for me throughout the months! But most of all, I want to thank the readers for being patient with my updates and reading and commenting on chapters (*´∀ *)

If you've enjoyed the series, please consider leaving me a kofi!

Feel free to check out my other projects: Marshal, Please Calm Down and I Have a Pair of Yin-Yuan Eyes

Happy reading ♡

– Callis

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